Have You Seen SANITAS

Reproduction of a Sanitas design

Before you select a wall covering—for any room see

SANITAS

Sanitas exactly reproduces the finishes, designs and effects of the finest wall papers and fabrics, but in a far more serviceable material of moderate cost.

Sanitas is fade-proof, stain-proof, dust-and-dirt-proof, never cracks, never tears, is instantly cleaned with a damp cloth.

All the handsomest glazed tile effects are also made in Sanitas, for bathrooms, kitchens and pantries.

Sanitas is sold by all reliable dry goods and wall paper jobbers in Canada.

Write us your needs fully, and we will send you samples and sketches and tell you how to be quickly, satisfactorily supplied.

STANDARD OIL CLOTH CO.
320 Broadway, New York City

Stamped on Every Yard MERITAS OIL CLOTH — *USE MERITAS -- the guaranteed table oil cloth. For the name of any dealer not handling Meritas we will send you ½ dozen handsome Meritas doilies.*

SANITAS
THE WASHABLE WALL COVERING

OXO Cubes are not only foods in themselves — they add enormously to the value of other foods.

OXO Cubes tone up the digestive processes and enable the system to obtain the greatest possible value out of food partaken.

OXO Cubes are the greatest advance in food invention since men began to eat and women learnt to cook.

59

10 for 25c.
4 for 10c.

THE WESTERN HOME MONTHLY

Vol. XIII. **Published Monthly** **No 3**

By the Home Publishing Co., McDermot and Arthur Sts., Winnipeg, Canada.

THE SUBSCRIPTION PRICE of the Western Home Monthly is $1 per annum to any address in Canada, or British Isles. The subscription price to foreign countries is $1.50 a year, and within the City of Winnipeg limits and in the United States $1.25 a year

REMITTANCES of small sums may be made with safety in ordinary letters. Sums of one dollar or more it would be well to send by registered letter or Money Order.

POSTAGE STAMPS will be received the same as cash or the fractional parts or a dollar, and in any amount when it is impossible for patrons to procure bills. We prefer those of the one cent or two cent denomination.

WE ALWAYS STOP THE PAPER at the expiration of the time paid for unless a renewal of subscription is received. Those whose subscriptions have expired must not expect to continue to receive the paper unless they send the money to pay for it another year.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS.—Subscribers wishing their addresses changed must state their former as well as new address. All communications relative to change of address must be received by us not later than the 20th of the preceding month.

WHEN YOU RENEW be sure to sign your name exactly the same as it appears on the label of your paper. If this is not done it leads to confusion. If you have recently changed your address and the paper has been forwarded to you, be sure to let us know the address on your label.

A Confidential Chat with our Readers

each one a part of a great body of loyal friends, residing in almost every city, town and village of this great country. We count you all as friends, because you are loyally supporting us in a good cause—an endeavor to place before the great mass of the good-literature-loving public, the best in reading that can possibly be given for a very moderate sum of money. To this end our efforts have been devoted for more than thirteen years, and the names of thousands of you have been before us for all that time; some for only half as long, and many of you have just recently been welcomed to the fold, but are our friends, nevertheless. Your loyal support, stretching back over this long period of years, has enabled us to build up a great organization here in the heart of the Western metropolis of this great country of ours, and the sincere effort of every member of this host of faithful workers around us, is extended in one direction only—to give to you, in "The Western Home Monthly," the best that your money can buy. Every one of our loyal workers is imbued with this spirit, and their hearts are in the work from morn until night—yes, and from night until morn, with many of them.

We have a great ambition for which we are all striving. We hope some day to see "The Western Home Monthly" by the fireside of every single home-loving family circle in this land. It is a constant visitor to thousands now—nearly forty thousand. Many experienced publishers tell us that in the Monthly we are giving the public more good reading in proportion to the subscription price than any magazine in the world. Many of you are continually writing us and telling us the same thing. To be frank, we believe it, too. Such being the case, the Monthly ought to have easily a hundred thousand subscribers instead of forty thousand.

We hope to continue to build up through the kindly efforts of our friends—our subscribers and our club-raisers.

Now, our friends—and this means every single one of you—will you do this for us within the next few weeks? Will you, each and every one of you, send at least one subscription? The next time one of your friends call, will you not show her your copy of the Monthly, and tell her of our ambition, and ask her if she would not like to have it for at least a year? Then, will you ask your neighbor next door, or down the street a ways? Or haven't you someone dear to you, perhaps, to whom you would like to send the Monthly as a gift for a year? Surely there is one person, or maybe two or three, or even more, whom you could get to subscribe with scarcely any effort on your part. Will you do this for us? In return we promise you that, as we near the realization of our ambition, the Monthly will grow bigger and better; we will give you more and more for your money. Even though it is now the best investment for the money in periodical literature, it will become ten-fold more so.

Kindly Appreciations Come Daily.

Markinch, Sask.

Dear Editor,—I have been a subscriber to The Western Home Monthly for the past five years. The columns are interesting and also educating, and as for the magazine, it should be found at every fireside. C. E. Sandercock.

Guelph, Ont.

Dear Sir,—I have been a reader of your paper for about a year, and of all the papers I have read there is not one I would rather have than the Western Home Monthly.

Miss R. McWilliams.

Viscount, Sask.

Dear Editor,—I am still a subscriber and a very interested reader, and as for our Western Home Monthly, I don't think there is a better paper printed anywhere. I like the Young Man's Problem very much, and think it would be beneficial for any young man to read it.

E. O. Ramstead.

Whitebeach, Sask.

Dear Editor,—I think you might head my letter "A Case of Necessity." Why? Well, I've been a subscriber to the Western Home Monthly just one month. In my wanderings in this Land of the Maple I have had the pleasure of reading it in different homes, but now, Mr. Editor, I am a homesteader and need it. Yes ,need it.

Harold Pickering.

From Our Contemporaries.

The St. John (N.B.) Globe. — "The Western Home Monthly is an ample magazine, designed as its name indicates, for home reading. It has a wealth of wholesome literature and is in every way indicative of Western progress and enterprise. There are numerous departments devoted to stories, the home, the farm, to music, to fashion, and, in fact, to all the interests that would centre about a well ordered home with a broad outlook upon life. The magazine is well edited, and would seem to be what it claims, a healthy Western magazine, edited and planned for the healthy Western home. Published by the Home Publishing Company, Winnipeg."

The Regina Leader.—"In looking over the Western Home Monthly one is struck by the number of prairie province writers who are doing good work in a literary way. Many new names appear among the authors of creditable stories and articles this month. Of clear, wholesome, entertaining fiction there is a good supply.

"The needs of all the members of the household are considered in this essentially Western and Home Monthly."

The Melfort Moon.—"In the Western Home Monthly many interesting features will be found in several illustrated pages indicative of the marvellous growth of Western cities and towns, and altogether this magazine will be found entertaining."

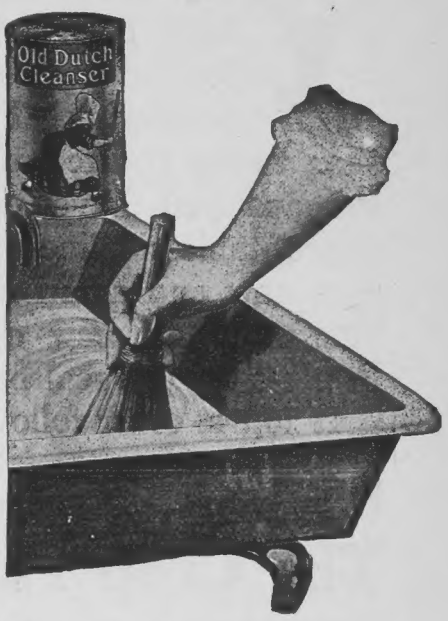
— —

The Editor, Western Home Monthly,
Winnipeg.

Sir,—Your magazine is a splendid one, brimful of valuable information, and we assure you that we appreciate it greatly. Yours sincerely,

(Miss) Ralphia Still,
Editor, Woman's Department, Dipper Office, Ottawa.

Just WHY



You Can ALWAYS Have a

Clean Sink

If You Use

Old Dutch Cleanser

Because no dirt, grease or grime can withstand its wonderful action. The thick scum which often gathers on the sides and bottom of the sink and defies soap-cleaning, disappears like magic when Old Dutch Cleanser is used.

Sprinkle Cleanser into sink; rub briskly with scouring brush around sides and bottom. Then wash off with clean water. No hard scrubbing or scraping required.

Many Other Uses and Full Directions on Large Sifter-Can, 10c

The Home Doctor.

Pneumonia,

One of our health specialists has been prophesying two hundred thousand cases of pneumonia this season. He says that statistics carefully kept for nearly a thousand years prove this.

If this is true, and we will suppose it is, it will be necessary to give much attention to preventive measures. No baby or young child that is in fairly good general health is in much danger of developing pneumonia. The conditions have to be favorable, a low vitality, a sluggish circulation of the blood, stomach and bowels not quite normal. Not sleeping well and a disordered nervous system will increase the dangers of disease attacks.

Pneumonia is a disease of all seasons and climates, but it is usually associated with cold weather. It reaches its greatest number of victims during the winter months. There are a few cases in July and August. A sudden chill will probably end in pneumonia, no matter what the weather may be.

A baby that was weak from an attack of summer complaint was in a draft in a street car, the result was a chill, and it took most faithful care to tide the child over the threatened attack of pneumonia. This happened in a Southern city.

The baby or older child seems to have a severe cold or influenza. The chill is succeeded by a high fever. There are darting pains in the chest. They may seem like neuralgia to the uninitiated. The breathing is quick and catchy, the cough dry with blood-stained sputum. This is very infectious. The child must be kept in a light, airy, well-ventilated room. A physician must be called as soon as the disease is suspected. The patient can have all the water he wants. Lemonade can be given. The foods must be light and easily digested. Meat juices, milk, egg albumen, drybread and butter.

Liquid vaseline sprayed into nostrils and throat will reduce the inflammation of the membranes. A sip of cold water whenever the child begins to cough will give relief.

It is better not to give stimulants. If the general health of the child is good and the proper care is taken when the child seems to take cold, the disease is pretty certain not to develop. It is well to give a physic immediately, a dose of syrup of rhubarb or of bitter cascara. A hot bath with a vigorous rub-down will break the chill and establish a normal circulation.

Only a little liquid food should be given with quantities of cold water. Of course the child is put in bed after the bath is given, and the room is flooded with fresh air.

The Process of Digestion,

Digestion is changing food into blood for the repair and nourishment of the body. Many people are under the impression that digestion does not begin until the food has reached the stomach; but this is entirely erroneous. Digestion begins in the mouth by the mastication or breaking down of the food by the teeth. The exertion necessary for this purpose causes a flow of saliva, or spittle, a fluid which is secreted in the salivary glands that lie embedded in the mouth and jaws. This fluid mixes with the food, moistening it, and changing the starch it contains to sugar. When the food is swallowed it is carried by the muscular contraction of the gullet into the stomach, where it is operated on by another solvent fluid known as gastric juice, which has the power of dissolving the chief components of the food, and reducing the varied items of a meal into a uniform mass known as chyme. From the stomach the semi-liquid chyme passes into the small intestines, where it mingles with the bile from the liver and the juice from the pancreas. Slowly the mass is carried through the small intestines, and all the way the nutriment it contains is absorbed by the system, till it passes into the large bowel, where digestion occurs in a very small degree. This, then, is the natural process by which the food we eat is changed into blood, bone, flesh, and muscle, and the whole human machine kept in repair and good working order.

Only too often, however, it happens that this process is interfered with, and the result is indigestion or dyspepsia, which may not unfittingly be termed the root of all the ills that flesh is heir to. The causes of this frequent and distressing disorder are many, perhaps the most common being hurried eating. Every day we see business men and others bolt their food, and the moment they have finished rush off again to work. The food having been swallowed without being sufficiently subjected to the action of the saliva, enters the stomach in a more or less solid state, and gives that organ a heavy task to perform in dissolving the half-masticated mass—a task under which its usefulness will certainly be seriously impaired sooner or later. Similarly, he who rushes off to business the moment the last mouthful is swallowed is laying up for himself a store of trouble, for by so doing he robs the stomach of the blood which it requires for carrying on the work of digestion. Robbing Peter to pay Paul will no more answer physically than commercially. To maintain the digestive organs in an active and healthy state a brief rest after meals is imperative. Hurry is inseparable from modern life, and it is not always possible "after dinner to sit awhile." Under such circumstances a light meal without meat should be taken. Those whose teeth are not sound, and have difficulty in masticating, will find great benefit from having their food cut up fine or minced.

Another common cause of indigestion is too much food, either at one meal, or owing to the meals being too numerous. In such cases a greater quantity of food is partaken of than the stomach can supply gastric juice to dissolve, with the result that the food is either imperfectly digested or undigested. In the latter case it ferments, and gives rise to pain, "wind," and a host of other disagreeable feelings and sensations.

Of course, food and individual peculiarity play no unimportant part in this matter. The digestive organs of many persons are naturally weak, while those of others are abnormally strong. One man's meat is another's poison, and the diet that nourishes the laborer will not necessarily be beneficial to the brain worker. For the enjoyment of good health it is imperative that the supply of food be proportionate to the requirements of the individual both as regards his constitution and employment.

Treatment of the Apparently Dead,

The method usually adopted for restoring natural breathing to those who appear dead from drowning, suffocation or poisoning, is that which bears the name of Dr. Sylvester, and which has been recommended and practised by the Royal Humane Society with such signal success. The following are the instructions:—

A messenger should at once be despatched for the doctor, and to bring blankets, dry clothing, and other restoratives. Immediate attention must be given to the sufferer. Unless the weather is wet, or exceptionally cold, it is better to treat him in the open air. The points to be aimed at are:—

1st. The restoration of breathing.

2nd. When breathing has been restored, the promotion of warmth and circulation.

These efforts must be persevered in till the doctor arrives, or until the pulse and breathing have ceased for an hour

To adjust the Patient's Position.—Place the patient on his back on a flat surface, inclined a little from the feet upwards; raise and support the head and shoulders on a small, firm cushion or folded article of dress placed under the shoulder-blades. Remove all tight clothing about the neck and chest.

To maintain a Free Entrance of Air into the Windpipe.—Cleanse the mouth and nostrils; open the mouth; draw forward the patient's tongue, and keep it forward. An elastic band over the tongue and under the chin will answer this purpose.

To imitate the Movement of Breathing.—Place yourself at the head of the patient, grasp his arms, raise them upwards by the sides of head, stretch them steadily but gently upwards for two seconds. This induces inspiration. By this means fresh air is drawn into the lungs by raising the ribs.

Immediately turn down the patient's arms, and press them, or your hands, gently against the sides of his chest for two seconds. By this means foul air is expelled from the lungs by depressing the ribs.

These movements, which produce a change of air in the lungs similar to that effected by natural breathing, must be repeated alternately, deliberately, and perseveringly fifteen times in a minute until a spontaneous effect to respire be preceived.

In the meantime excite the nostrils with snuff or smelling-salts, or tickle the throat with a feather. Rub the chest and face briskly, and dash cold and hot water alternately on them. Friction of the limbs and body with dry flannel or cloths should be had recourse to.

When there is proof of returning respiration, the individual may be placed in a warm bath, the movements of the arms above described being continued until respiration is fully restored. Raise the body in twenty seconds to a sitting position, dash cold water against the chest and face and pass ammonia under the nose. Should a galvanic apparatus be at hand, apply the sponges to the region of the diaphragm and heart.

When natural breathing has been restored, the next duty is to restore circulation and warmth in the following manner:—

Wrap the patient in dry blankets, and rub the limbs upwards energetically. Promote the warmth of the body by hot flannels, bottles or bladders of hot water, heated bricks to the pit of the stomach, the armpits, and to the soles of the feet.

On the restoration of life, when the power of swallowing has returned, a teasponful of warm water, small quantities of wine, warm brandy and water, or coffee should be given. The patient should be kept in bed, and a disposition to sleep encouraged. During reaction large mustard plasters to the chest and below the shoulders will greatly relieve the distressed breathing.

In all cases of prolonged immersion in cold water, when the breathing continues, a warm bath should be employed to restore the temperature.

A Peaceful Scene in the Scottish Highlands

One for the Judge.

Many are the stories yet told at Oxford of Master Jowett's abrupt and formidable wit. On one occasion, at one of his own dinner parties, when the ladies had retired and a guest began at once upon that vein of indecent talk which is perhaps less infrequent among educated men in England than in America, or is at least more easily tolerated there, Master Jowett is said to have asked: "Which is the greater a judge or a bishop?" Prof. Henry Smith, famous in his day for his brilliance, pronounced the bishop to be the greater man of the two for this reason: "A judge, at the most, can only say 'You be hanged,' whereas a bishop can say 'You be damned,'" "Yes," said Master Jowett, "but if the judge says 'You be hanged,' you are hanged."

Jerome K. Jerome: There is far too big a tendency in these days for a lad to desire to go through life with a big collar on and starched cuffs.

If you are a sufferer from colds get a bottle of Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup and test its qualities. It will be found that no praise bestowed on it is too high. It does all that is claimed for it, and does it thoroughly. Do not take any substitute for Bickle's Syrup, because it is the best, having stood the test of years. All the best dealers sell it.

Why Do YOU Drink Tea?

Because, when it is good tea, it is a refreshing, invigorating, healthful beverage.

You do well, when buying tea, to get tea which is known as a rich, perfectly pure tea.

Otherwise, you will not obtain the helpful and delightful effect that good tea gives.

For many years Blue Ribbon Tea has been known as a most excellent tea---makes many cups to the pound---always delicious in flavor---a pure, rich, satisfying tea.

You ought to try Blue Ribbon Tea. Its popularity has been growing in a wonderful way; people who have started using it telling their friends how pleased with it they are.

Buy a packet of Blue Ribbon. Find out for yourself how good it is. Perhaps you have never yet really known how truly delightful to the taste good tea is. You **will know** if you drink a cup of Blue Ribbon.

But if you are not fully satisfied, return the balance to your grocer and he will at once refund your money.

BLUE RIBBON, LIMITED

WINNIPEG, MAN.

THE FRESH BISCUIT WITH THE "STRAIGHT FROM THE OVEN" TASTE

That's MOONEY'S. Because MOONEY'S are made in Winnipeg, right at your very door. They are shipped to your grocer the very day they leave the oven. Besides Mooney's sell so rapidly that they never grow stale on his shelves.

MOONEY'S

PERFECTION

SODA BISCUITS

are made of the choicest and purest ingredients. They are baked in a huge oven under thc eye of an expert and they are packed in dainty airtight packages or sanitary sealed tins as you prefer,

"LET MOONEY DO IT"

THE WESTERN HOME MONTHLY

HOME PUBLISHING CO., WINNIPEG. MARCH, 1912 PRICE TEN CENTS.

Why Do YOU Drink Tea?

Because, when it is good tea, it is a refreshing, invigorating, healthful beverage.

You do well, when buying tea, to get tea which is known as a rich, perfectly pure tea.

Otherwise, you will not obtain the helpful and delightful effect that good tea gives.

For many years Blue Ribbon Tea has been known as a most excellent tea---makes many cups to the pound---always delicious in flavor---a pure, rich, satisfying tea.

You ought to try Blue Ribbon Tea. Its popularity has been growing in a wonderful way; people who have started using it telling their friends how pleased with it they are.

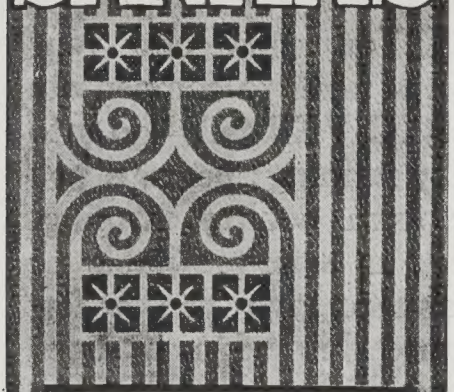
Buy a packet of Blue Ribbon. Find out for yourself how good it is. Perhaps you have never yet really known how truly delightful to the taste good tea is. You **will know** if you drink a cup of Blue Ribbon.

But if you are not fully satisfied, return the balance to your grocer and he will at once refund your money.

BLUE RIBBON, LIMITED

WINNIPEG, MAN.

Have You Seen SANITAS



Reproduction of a Sanitas design

Before you select a wall covering—for any room see

SANITAS

Sanitas exactly reproduces the finishes, designs and effects of the finest wall papers and fabrics, but in a far more serviceable material of moderate cost.

Sanitas is fade-proof, stain-proof, dust-and-dirt-proof, never cracks, never tears, is instantly cleaned with a damp cloth.

All the handsomest glazed tile effects are also made in Sanitas, for bathrooms, kitchens and pantries.

Sanitas is sold by all reliable dry goods and wall paper jobbers in Canada.

Write us your needs fully, and we will send you samples and sketches and tell you how to be quickly, satisfactorily supplied.

STANDARD OIL CLOTH CO.
320 Broadway, New York City

Stamped on Every Yard — MERITAS OIL CLOTH — *USE MERITAS -- the guaranteed table oil cloth. For the name of any dealer not handling Meritas we will send you ½ dozen handsome Meritas doilies.*

SANITAS
THE WASHABLE WALL COVERING

OXO Cubes are not only foods in themselves — they add enormously to the value of other foods.

OXO Cubes tone up the digestive processes and enable the system to obtain the greatest possible value out of food partaken.

OXO Cubes are the greatest advance in food invention since men began to eat and women learnt to cook.

59

10 for 25c.
4 for 10c.

THE WESTERN HOME MONTHLY

Vol. XIII. **Published Monthly** **No 3**

By the Home Publishing Co., McDermot and Arthur Sts., Winnipeg, Canada.

THE SUBSCRIPTION PRICE of the Western Home Monthly is $1 per annum to any address in Canada, or British Isles. The subscription price to foreign countries is $1.50 a year, and within the City of Winnipeg limits and in the United States $1.25 a year

REMITTANCES of small sums may be made with safety in ordinary letters. Sums of one dollar or more it would be well to send by registered letter or Money Order.

POSTAGE STAMPS will be received the same as cash or the fractional parts or a dollar, and in any amount when it is impossible for patrons to procure bills. We prefer those of the one cent or two cent denomination.

WE ALWAYS STOP THE PAPER at the expiration of the time paid for unless a renewal of subscription is received. Those whose subscriptions have expired must not expect to continue to receive the paper unless they send the money to pay for it another year.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS.—Subscribers wishing their addresses changed must state their former as well as new address All communications relative to change of address must be received by us not later than the 20th of the preceding month.

WHEN YOU RENEW be sure to sign your name exactly the same as it appears on the label of your paper. If this is nodone it leads to confusion. If you have recently changed your address and the paper has been forwarded to you, be ure to let us know the address on your label.

A Confidential Chat with our Readers

each one a part of a great body of loyal friends, residing in almost every city, town and village of this great country. We count you all as friends, because you are loyally supporting us in a good cause—an endeavor to place before the great mass of the good-literature-loving public, the best in reading that can possibly be given for a very moderate sum of money. To this end our efforts have been devoted for more than thirteen years, and the names of thousands of you have been before us for all that time; some for only half as long, and many of you have just recently been welcomed to the fold, but are our friends, nevertheless. Your loyal support, stretching back over this long period of years, has enabled us to build up a great organization here in the heart of the Western metropolis of this great country of ours, and the sincere effort of every member of this host of faithful workers around us, is extended in one direction only—to give to you, in "The Western Home Monthly," the best that your money can buy. Every one of our loyal workers is imbued with this spirit, and their hearts are in the work from morn until night—yes, and from night until morn, with many of them.

We have a great ambition for which we are all striving. We hope some day to see "The Western Home Monthly" by the fireside of every single home-loving family circle in this land. It is a constant visitor to thousands now—nearly forty thousand. Many experienced publishers tell us that in the Monthly we are giving the public more good reading in proportion to the subscription price than any magazine in the world. Many of you are continually writing us and telling us the same thing. To be frank, we believe it, too. Such being the case, the Monthly ought to have easily a hundred thousand subscribers instead of forty thousand.

We hope to continue to build up through the kindly efforts of our friends —our subscribers and our club-raisers.

Now, our friends—and this means every single one of you—will you do this for us within the next few weeks? Will you, each and every one of you, send at least one subscription? The next time one of your friends call, will you not show her your copy of the Monthly, and tell her of our ambition, and ask her if she would not like to have it for at least a year? Then, will you ask your neighbor next door, or down the street a ways? Or haven't you someone dear to you, perhaps, to whom you would like to send the Monthly as a gift for a year? Surely there is one person, or maybe two or three, or even more, whom you could get to subscribe with scarcely any effort on your part. Will you do this for us? In return we promise you that, as we near the realization of our ambition, the Monthly will grow bigger and better; we will give you more and more for your money. Even though it is now the best investment for the money in periodical literature, it will become ten-fold more so.

Kindly Appreciations Come Daily.

Markinch, Sask.

Dear Editor,—I have been a subscriber to The Western Home Monthly for the past five years. The columns are interesting and also educating, and as for the magazine, it should be found at every fireside. C. E. Sandercock.

Guelph, Ont.

Dear Sir,—I have been a reader of your paper for about a year, and of all the papers I have read there is not one I would rather have than the Western Home Monthly.

Miss R. McWilliams.

Viscount, Sask.

Dear Editor,—I am still a subscriber and a very interested reader, and as for our Western Home Monthly, I don't think there is a better paper printed anywhere. I like the Young Man's Problem very much, and think it would be beneficial for any young man to read it.

E. O. Ramstead.

Whitebeach, Sask.

Dear Editor,—I think you might head my letter "A Case of Necessity." Why? Well, I've been a subscriber to the Western Home Monthly just one month. In my wanderings in this Land of the Maple I have had the pleasure of reading it in different homes, but now, Mr. Editor, I am a homesteader and need it. Yes ,need it.

Harold Pickering.

From Our Contemporaries.

The St. John (N.B.) Globe. — "The Western Home Monthly is an ample magazine, designed as its name indicates, for home reading. It has a wealth of wholesome literature and is in every way indicative of Western progress and enterprise. There are numerous departments devoted to stories, the home, the farm, to music, to fashion, and, in fact, to all the interests that would centre about a well ordered home with a broad outlook upon life. The magazine is well edited, and would seem to be what it claims, a healthy Western magazine, edited and planned for the healthy Western home. Published by the Home Publishing Company, Winnipeg."

The Regina Leader.—"In looking over the Western Home Monthly one is struck by the number of prairie province writers who are doing good work in a literary way. Many new names appear among the authors of creditable stories and articles this month. Of clear, wholesome, entertaining fiction there is a good supply.

"The needs of all the members of the household are considered in this essentially Western and Home Monthly."

The Melfort Moon.—"In the Western Home Monthly many interesting features will be found in several illustrated pages indicative of the marvellous growth of Western cities and towns, and altogether this magazine will be found entertaining."

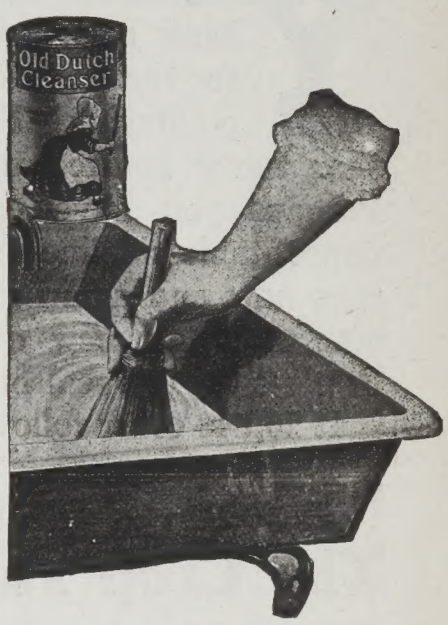
— —

The Editor, Western Home Monthly,
Winnipeg.

Sir,—Your magazine is a splendid one, brimful of valuable information, and we assure you that we appreciate it greatly. Yours sincerely,

(Miss) Ralphia Still,
Editor, Woman's Department, Dipper Office, Ottawa.

Just WHY



You Can ALWAYS Have a

Clean Sink

If You Use

Old Dutch Cleanser

Because no dirt, grease or grime can withstand its wonderful action. The thick scum which often gathers on the sides and bottom of the sink and defies soap-cleaning, disappears like magic when Old Dutch Cleanser is used.

Sprinkle Cleanser into sink; rub briskly with scouring brush around sides and bottom. Then wash off with clean water. No hard scrubbing or scraping required.

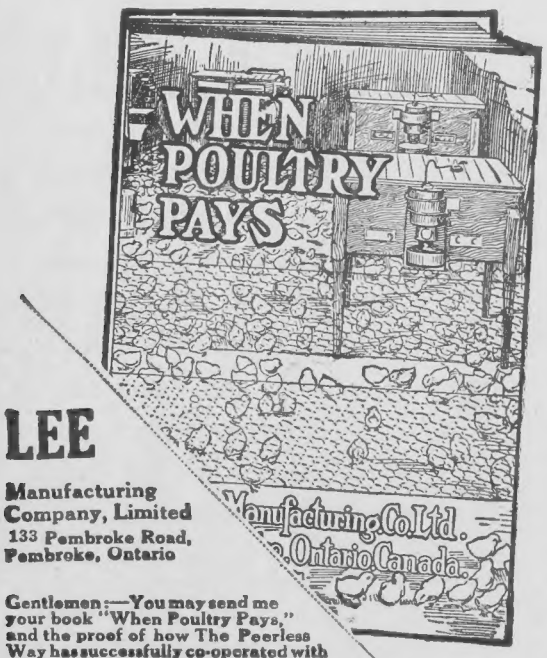
Many Other Uses and Full Directions on Large Sifter-Can, 10c

RAISE THE CROP THAT NEVER FAILS

YOU know what a bad crop year means—a year when crops fail. You know how your bank balance contracts and how many successive years of good crops it takes to compensate for the one bad one. Why do you stand for it? Raise the crop that NEVER fails—go into poultrying! Perhaps you have never realized the "bigness" of poultry farming; perhaps you have never realized the steady, persistent volumes of profits that come from poultry farming. Perhaps you have never looked on it as a business at all but merely as a semi-profitable or unprofitable sideline—something to keep the women and children busy and to give you a few eggs now and again or an occasional fowl for the table. If you have formed this judgment open your mind to new convictions; poultry raising is to-day, under the scientific guidance of The Peerless Way, a real business, and you owe it to yourself to get into it and make the same success that 20,846 other followers of The Peerless Way are to-day making.

"When Poultry Pays" Tells About The Crop That Knows No Bad Years

THE book we have written under the title of "When Poultry Pays" is an illustrated volume printed on fine paper and describing just what The Peerless Way has done for others and can do for you. Do not confuse "When Poultry Pays" with The Peerless Way; the one is merely a descriptive book, while the other is a system of poultry raising for profit, embodying plans, blue prints, and specifications for the construction of scientific poultry houses, nests, etc., etc. "When Poultry Pays," however, is a book which you can read with fascinating interest and which will tell you of the success and profits which thousands of others are making in poultry raising. If you will send us the coupon we will be glad to forward the book to you free for you to read for yourself.



LEE

Manufacturing Company, Limited
133 Pembroke Road, Pembroke, Ontario

Gentlemen:—You may send me your book "When Poultry Pays," and the proof of how The Peerless Way has successfully co-operated with others. 48

Name.....

Address.....

Town.....

Province.....

Prices Are Rising Every Year

WHEN you remember that in seven years the price of eggs (taken in March of each year) has just doubled you will begin to realize where the profits in poultrying lie. The market is undersupplied—for every egg produced in Canada to-day there is a possible market for three. Why shouldn't you get into this undersupplied market and take advantage of these rising prices, especially when the crop upon which you depend to get there is a certain one? Poultry is a crop that does not fail.

The Best Paying Business For You

WE had a letter recently from a man who bought one Peerless Incubator and cleared $126 on the first season, and in the first two seasons a profit of $367. But he was only in poultry raising on a very small scale. Supposing he had had ten incubators—is there any reason why his profits should not have been at least $1,200 the first year and at least $3,600 in the first two years? Is there any real reason why you should not make such profits as these, particularly when you know that poultrying is profitable always, no matter what other crop fails?

Very Little Money Will Start You Right

DO not imagine that you need a great deal of cash to start after the profit there is in poultry; you can start on any scale you want to and

THE PEERLESS INCUBATOR WILL HELP MAKE YOUR FARM PAY YOU GREATER NET PROFITS.

build up your business out of its own profits if you wish. That may take a little longer, but does not call for much direct cash outlay. All you need is your own common sense added to a fair amount of diligence and effort to equip you thoroughly to make poultry raising profitable and to do it quick.

Let Us Guide You To Greater Profits

REMEMBER The Peerless Way is more than merely a system for raising poultry; it is a system for raising poultry *at a profit.* It not only teaches poultry raising, but it also teaches you how to market your eggs and poultry at highest cash prices. It teaches you absolutely everything you want to know about practical poultrying and assures your success. Remember there is not a farm in Canada on which poultry cannot be raised for profit and there is not a farm on which poultry will not pay better than any other crop. You simply cannot find a better investment for either part or all of your time than handling this sure money product—the crop that never fails.

LEE Manufacturing Co., Ltd. 133 Pembroke Rd. 48 **PEMBROKE ONTARIO CANADA**

Women in Public Life.

The little bird sits at his door in the sun,
Atilt like a blossom among the leaves,
And lets his illumined being o'er run,
With the deluge of summer it receives;
His mate feels the eggs beneath her wings
And the heart in her dumb breast flutters and sings;
He sings to the wide world and she to her nest,
In the nice ear of Nature which song is the best?

THE MAN'S VIEW.

As a class men do not take very kindly to verse, but every man who reads these words of Lowell will think that they are beautiful and appropriate. I can imagine my good friend, the alderman, who lives across the way, reading these lines with great appreciation, and commenting upon them in his own accustomed manner. "The whole truth in a nutshell Mr. Lowell! Very well put indeed! A fine definition of the duties of husband and wife! For her the peace and quiet of the fireside, for him the joy of the forum, the applause of the populace! For her the duties of home, but for him the larger interest of the community, the nation, humanity!"

Down the street is the preacher. How he relishes these words! Well he knows how to answer the poet's question—Which song is the best? Everybody must know that there is no song like the sing-song of the sanctuary. Yet it is strange that everybody says his wife is the better man of the two and that she sings the sweetest though not the loudest song in the parish.

THE OTHER VIEW.

So I feel like reasoning with my two good friends. They have been too hasty in their conclusions. Because the mother sings so sweetly in the home, it does not follow that this is her only place of song

Yes, my good alderman, I know you have been very busy. Hardly a day has passed that you have not had your name in the papers. You have been entertaining the visiting delegations to your city, and smoking the cigars so freely purchased at public expense. And you have made three after-dinner speeches this last week, and good speeches too. If you keep on in this fashion you may some day become mayor of the city or perhaps find a place on a public commission. Truly, you are a valuable public servant, and your song is loud and increasing. But what of your good wife, whom you confess to be such a model of domestic virtues? Was it not owing to her that the "Home for the Aged" was built and equipped? Has she not provided for three new wards in the "Children's Home?" Has she not found time to serve on the Committee for decorating the school buildings? And is she not an active member of the Hospital Aid Society? It does seem to me, indeed, that though you have been saying things, and making great plans, and incidentally spending public money in a graceful but lavish fashion, your little wife has been the real public servant. It is her work that counts for the health and betterment of society.

And the same is true of you, my friend the preacher. You have reached the crowds without doubt. You have told them how to act in all matters public and private, but it was your quiet little helpmate that led in giving practical effect to your teachings. Indeed, if you will but confess it, you did the talking and she did the acting.

WHAT WOMEN HAVE DONE.

As a matter of fact, have not women led the way in nearly all worthy public endeavor? They have led in education, in religion, in charity, in philanthropy, and in public morals. And when social wrongs had to be righted it was women who found a remedy. Further than this, when their economic and political sagacity have been tested they have held their own. They have "sung in their nests," but they have mighty little talent if in addition to this they cannot sing better songs to the wide world than many of their husbands and brothers.

SHALL WOMEN VOTE?

Give them votes? Most certainly. Why not? Would they do any worse than is being done just now, even in our own country, by the lords of creation? Who will say that if women had votes there would not be an improvement in legislation affecting prisons, temperance, education, and poverty? Would any one say that if women had a voice in government, trade conditions would be worse than they are?

SIR EDWARD GREY'S VIEW.

Some one said the other day that the only people who should vote are the people who can take up a musket and defend their country. Have you noticed how Sir Edward Grey disposed of this argument?

"Defence of the country and the Army and Navy were man's province, practically exclusively, and fighting must be done by man. But the fact that there were certain things necessary to the existence of the State which could only be done by one sex was no evidence that the particular performance by the sex was more essential in the welfare of the country than what was done by the other. Without good homes we would not have the race to carry on trade, into which women were largely entering, or the fighting either."

And while we are at it, it might be just as well to quote another sentence or two from the address of this same national leader.

"It might be said that home depended in the majority of cases on the husband, the breadwinner, but the application of what was earned to the comfort and welfare of the home was done by women, and in moral considerations, connected with temperance, education, higher ideals in the home, and wider interests, women's part there was as great as that of man. Was it really contended that the prosperity of the homes of this country was being furthered by limiting the time, thoughts, and interests of women to household work? Surely the whole tendency of modern progress had been just the other way. It was said that public life was rough and vulgar, but women were invited by both sides to take part in contested elections, to organize and to canvass. He could understand the argument better if it were said that there were many things in public life from which they should stand aside. Let them talk to Australians, as he had done, about women, and they would be told that it was inconceivable that women should live in the State without it, and that the indirect effect of it on the position of women was such that women would never for a moment think of foregoing the vote, and the men would never think of taking it from them. The general effect of it he had been told, was to widen the horizon of every home. The introduction of women's votes into politics would have a humanizing and civilizing influence, and he believed that to be most true and most important. And it was one of the reasons why he must deplore violence in advocating the cause. If they had violent methods and scenes of disorder, especially when they took petty forms, they paralysed that argument."

Down in the south of England there is a very successful girls' school, founded and administered by women, and yet in 1906 when a national verdict had to be taken on education, the man who supplied firewood to the school was asked to vote, but the ladies in charge were held to be incompetent to give any judgment at all on the issue.

THE VOICE OF LLOYD GEORGE.

Perhaps nothing could be more significant than the words of the most prominent politician in Great Britain to-day. This is what Mr. Lloyd George had to say in a recent address:

"He had received many deputations during the last few months, from municipal corporations, employers, no end of doctors, but one of the most interesting and effective was the deputation of mistresses and domestic servants. It was businesslike; the speeches were very much to the point; and when the servants interposed, their observations were very relevant and very emphatic, and their judgment invariably sound, and never given until they had heard both sides. That was a tip for men. And his friends the Attorney-General and Mr. Masterman, who attended, said afterwards: 'And yet they say women are not fit for a vote.' If Queen Elizabeth had been alive to-day she would not have had a vote. If, instead of being a Queen, she had been running a great business, she would have had no right to express an opinion about the hours of closing her shop, while the person who swept out the shop would be asked his view. That state of things was quite indefensible. It could not last, and it would not last. To be quite frank, had the government by men been such an unqualified success that they could claim a monopoly for themselves? That meeting was near the seat of Government. They had got the Throne, the Houses of Legislature, and great stately public buildings from which decrees went forth, which affected the lives of people in the remotest ends of the earth. Within a mile of the Throne and the Houses of Parliament there were poverty, wretchedness, and squalor, which filled the heart with disgust and with horror. That was after ages of the Government of man. Why, men had not yet devised a better method of settling international quarrels than blowing each other's brains out. All great problems of life men and women had settled together, the deepest and greatest problems, the problems that really mattered. The difficulties of life, its sorrows and its trials, they had shared. It was the oldest partnership, the most enduring, and the most successful, and he said it would be a day of blessing for this Empire when that partnership was carried into the sphere of government.

CASES NEARER HOME.

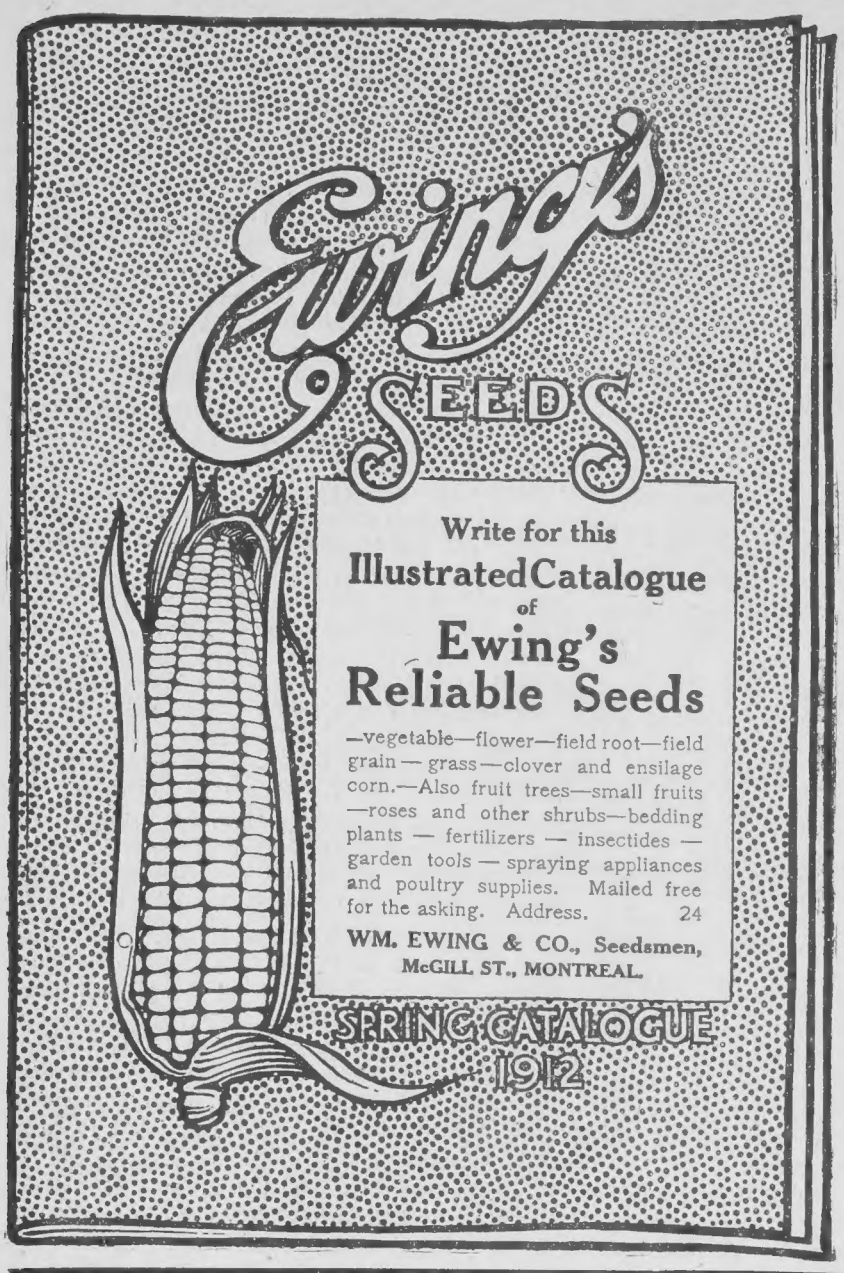
One does not have to go to England to get illustrations and arguments. Who is the greatest character in the city of Chicago to-day, the wisest and sanest, the coolest and brainiest mind there? None other than Jane Addams. Who the most competent director of education that city has ever known? None other than Ella Flagg Young. And so cases might be multiplied.

In this city in one section a horde of foreign-born and only half-nationalized beings have controlled the political situation for some years. They know next to nothing of our constitution, our laws and our customs, and are wholly out of sympathy with our aims and aspirations. Yet in that very section are many women of culture, refinement and intelligence, who are capable of exercising judgment in a marked degree—but who are debarred because they chance to be women.

Not half a mile away is a lady of wealth and culture and with sagacity that will be attested to by scores of witnesses. She is worth over half a million; she is Canadian born and bred; she is loyal and true. Yet when it comes to voting day she remains at home and the man who attends to her furnace casts his vote and comes home drunk.

IF WOMEN LED THE WAY.

The alderman told me a few days ago that if women had a vote they would be dragged down to the level of men; their dignity would be lowered and their womanhood lost. This, of course, is purely gratuitous. Women do not have to smoke cigars, to drink beer, to associate themselves with the machine. Their history is that they have elevated whatever society they have entered. They would elevate political life too, for they would insist upon moral standards. As it is now, nearly all legislation finds its explanation in finance. There is a continuous battle between monied interests, and the result is restrictive or protective legislation. Were women given a voice the battle would be between right and wrong, and their influence would be mainly on the side of right. It is high time that the emphasis should be placed where womankind has always wished to place it. It is high time that the watchword of our civilization should be "each for all" rather than "each for himself and devil take the hindmost." The substance of the whole matter is this: That women are wanted in public life because of their refining purifying influence. In some departments they would assume almost full control, in others they would not be found at all, but the ideal is a system in which the male and female elements are both represented. The starting point in representation is the extension of the franchise to womankind.



ROBINSON & CLEAVER LTD.

IRISH LINEN

WORLD RENOWNED FOR QUALITY & VALUE

Established in 1870 at Belfast, the centre of the Irish linen trade, we have developed our business on the lines of supplying genuine Linen goods direct to the public at the lowest nett prices. For manufacturing purposes we have a large fully-equipped power-loom linen factory at Banbridge, Co. Down, hand looms in many cottages for the finest work and extensive making-up factories at Belfast. We have held Royal Warrants of Appointment since the year 1878, and have furnished Mansions, Cottages, Villas, Hotels, Clubs, Institutions, Yachts and Steamships with complete linen outfits in almost every country in the world.

SOME OF OUR LEADING SPECIALITIES:

Household Linen.

Dinner Napkins, ⅝×⅝ yd. $1.42 doz. Tablecloths, 2½×3 yds., $1.42 ea. Linen Sheets, $3.24 pair. Linen Pillow Cases, frilled, .33c each. Linen Huckaback Towels, $1.18 doz. Glass Cloths, $1.18 doz. Kitchen Towels, $1.32 doz.

Embroidered Linen.

Afternoon Teacloths, from .90c ea. Sideboard Cloths from .90c ea. Cushion Covers from .48c ea. Bedspreads for double beds, from $3.30 ea. Linen Robes, unmade, from $3.00 each.

Dress Linen.

White Dress Linen, 44in. wide, soft finish, .48c yard. Coloured Linen, 44 in. wide, 50 shades, .48c yard. Heavy Canvas Linen, in colours, 48 in. wide, 42c yard.

Handkerchiefs.

Ladies' All Linen Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, ½ & ½ in. hems, .84c doz. Ladies' Linen Handkerchiefs, hemstitched with drawn thread border, $1.08 doz. Gent's Linen Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, ½ in. hem, $1.66 doz.

Underclothing & Laces.

Ladies' Nightdresses from .94c ea. Chemises trimmed embroidery, .56c ea. Combinations, $1.08 each. Bridal Trousseaux, $32.04. Layettes, $15.00. Irish Lace goods direct from workers at very moderate prices.

Collars & Shirts.

Gentlemen's Collars, made from our own linen, from $1.18 doz. Dress Shirts, "Matchless" quality, $1.42 each. Zephyr, Oxford, and Flannel Shirts, with soft or stiff cuffs and soft fronts, at manufacturers' prices.

N.B.—Illustrated Price Lists and samples sent post free to any part of the world. Special care and personal attention devoted to orders from Colonial and Foreign customers.

ROBINSON & CLEAVER LIMITED

44 S. DONEGALL PLACE BELFAST, IRELAND Also LONDON & LIVERPOOL

Telegrams: "Linen, Belfast,"

The Prospector in Alaska.

How an Indian Chief recovered from the Copper Fever and the writer nearly lost his life. Written for the Western Home Monthly by D. G. Cuthbert, Vancouver.

I HAD finished my "mush" for breakfast, but the more I ruminated on the stuff the more convinced I became that it was too sour for even a prospector's taste. I therefore rose and "hiked" the two remaining bags to the door, resolved to give the shipmunks and whiskey-jacks a pic-nic; but the moment I was about to hurl the sacks down to the slope to the river, I beheld the huge brown figure of Big Bear the Shookum chief, followed by his young grandson, a boy of 14, stalking along the bank ,each with a rifle on his shoulder.

Reflecting that Big Bear's palate was less discriminating than mine, I hailed him and asked him if he would take rolled oats for nothing.

He ascended from the river trail with an alacrity rather unworthy the dignity of a chief, but very creditable to a veteran hunter of ninety.

He and his grandson soon shouldered the bags and proceeded on their bear hunt, doubtless with happy visions of a feed of bear meat and mush in the evening.

"Yes, I know all about minerals," I replied, "except where to find them in paying quantities."

"But," he added, suspiciously, "you white men no good. You kill too many men."

As I did not attempt to defend our race he proceeded:

"But you look good. You savvy this stone?" And he produced from his smock pocket a piece of rich copper ore.

I told him what it was.

"Copper?" he repeated, rather excitedly. "Well, me know where plenty of dis is, and me take you to place if you good. But most white men no good. But you must write on paper and drive in stakes for me."

I promised him that if the mine looked any good I would make out the titles in his name, and after weighing me with his keen old eyes, he seemed ready to take the risk of being "done" by me.

"Well," he said, "me take you to it. It is three days back in the mountain; and we go out at sunrise tomorrow."

It was consequently agreed that I was to call for Big Bear and his grandson next morning, with grub for a four day's journey; and, as an inducement for the Indians to stick to business and not depart on bear trails too frequently, I

A Picturesque River Scene.

Big Bear was well named.

For the bear hunting he was dressed in a dark khaki smock, and his massive, dark-brown face, half covered with shaggy grey hair and grey whiskers, might lead a cinnamon bear to mistake him for an over-grown and over-aged brother—a bad mistake for the bear to make.

The same evening as I was sitting in the long twilight of the Alaskan June, staring at the far-off glacier of Mt. McKinley through a cloud of smoke, and wondering if I should strike a decent vein of ore before all my supplies gave out, I became aware of Big Bear's grandson standing before me.

The boy's Skookum blood was tainted by a white strain, but that gave him a command of English. "The old man want to see you," he said.

"All right," I replied; "I'll go along with you now." And together we beat the trail for their shack further down the river, with a curiosity on my part as to what the Indian wanted to see me for.

The shack announced itself by the slight smell of bear's meat, and Big Bear was sitting on a log by the door in the foreground of a row of stretching bear skins, a pipe in his old face.

He rose on my approach, and greeted me with a grunt.

"You savvy stones?" he inquired, eyeing me keenly.

packed up a good supply of biscuits cheese, pork and beans and tea.

In the early June morning I was in Big Bear's shack while he was yet snoring—lying on the ground with a bear's skin over his huge old body and, perhaps, one under him.

When I touched his shoulder he sprang to his feet and bathed his old grisly face in his big hands, and uttered terrible "Uaghs," as if gripped by the ghost of a slain foe, and imploring the Great Spirit to assist him. Perhaps he had eaten too much bear and "mush" last night.

But he was himself soon, and clear-eyed, and at sight of the provisions he smiled down to the very bone. The "kid" was with much difficulty awakened, but once on his feet he stuck to part of the baggage, which, besides the provisions, included my rubber boots and prospector's kit.

Big Bear led the way down to the river where a cedar "dugout" was moored. The boy got into the bow, on his knees. I followed his example in the middle, and lastly the old man entered, and took up a paddle. To help him I turned round to do likewise.

But, "No, no," he cried; "you no move or canoe upset!"

And in this uncomfortable position, on the hard bottom, I had to remain for fully two hours, though there was no need to worry about Big Bear overstraining himself, for he sent the light

craft up the river with short easy scoops. And in the smooth lake, which we soon entered, the canoe shot along like a steamboat.

After a couple of hours on the lake, the Indian turned the boat in to the wooded shore.

I got into my rubber boots, and we strapped our packs on each other's shoulders.

This was my first experience of the Indian's pack-knot, and when, half-choked by it, I squirmed out of it, they greatly enjoyed the joke.

For six hours we pushed our way through the bush, dodging the devil-clubs, whose long spikes add so much to the discomfort of travel in the woods of Alaska; and then I suggested that we should have some grub.

The Indians, scorning to succumb to hunger before the white man, nevertheless halted on the instant, and I set about getting a fire started. I collected a big heap of dry wood, and was about to apply a match to it, when Big Bear held my arm.

"Dat no the way to make fire," he said contemptuously; and he kicked the heap aside, hollowed out a little cavity with the heel, and in this lit a little fire, on which we cooked tea, pork and beans.

Starting off afresh, we soon entered a more open country, as we ascended towards Mt. McKinley. And when I saw a glade up above us, Big Bear, who was always going ahead with his rifle ready, stopped short, swung round and pointed up.

At that moment my eyes fell on a brown bear with a cub by her side.

"You lie down here," whispered the Indian, quite excitedly, in spite of his years; and as I was more interested in ore-hunting than bear-hunting, I took a rest.

The kid followed in the old man's tracks, armed with a 303 Winchester. His grandfather had a 42 Savage. With wonderful agility in such a veteran, Big Bear crawled over the ground, himself, very literally resembling his namesake; and when he came again in sight up in the glade, about 100 yards from his prey, it was hard to tell which was man and boy and which was bear and cub.

The boy very soon made clear the difference, when he laid his rifle over the old man's shoulder.

Both reports rang as one; the bear dropped; and another single shot told that the cub was sent after the dam.

The Indians skinned the bears, hid the pelts in a tree, and took some of the meat with them, and we proceeded.

We travelled on till the northern twilight faded into gloom, the birds stopped singing and a few stars began to appear in the north-east.

Then we had supper, during which Big Bear showed an interest in mining that rather surprised me, and inclined me to the hope that his copper mine might prove a bonanza.

But drowsiness in the heat of the fire made sleep the most interesting thing in Alaska to me at that moment; and piling on more wood, I lay down at the edge of the blaze and drew my blanket over me.

Just then I heard both Indians laugh heartily, and, raising my head, inquired the cause of the mirth.

"Oh, it's at you going to sleep out there," said the kid. And he followed the old man under a root.

I had not been long asleep when I awoke to hear a sputtering sound in the fire. It was raining heavily, and I now understood the cause of the Indians' laughter. But being very tired I went again to sleep, to wake again in the dark soaked to the skin, and shivering with cold.

But, building up the fire, I managed to obtain some warmth till the sun came up over the hills bright and strong, when it dried me.

The Indians slept till six o'clock; then crept out, and looked around for bear while I cooked breakfast of beans and tea.

We continued going in this manner for three days, when our packs became ominously light; and for supper that night we were obliged to eat the smoked salmon which the Indians had taken with them. It was then that I became concerned about meeting the copper mine at once; and to my anxious inquiries the Indian said:

"Tomorrow at ten o'clock I show you it. I know this mine four years ago, but you white men mostly no good. Keel too many men."

Indeed, it was pathetic to hear his reprobation of the white race. Our conversation was mostly about mining, and to my inquiries if such a place were good to work, he would reply, "No good—too many white men there." But he raised my interest in the copper by instructing me in the best places to try.

In the morning we started early on a light breakfast. The ground we traversed now gave strong indications of the presence of copper, for ironstone continually outcropped.

Big Bear was better than his word. At nine o'clock he stopped at a bluff on the edge of the glacier, and panted out, "Now see that."

As I appeared to be too slow for his enthusiasm he dragged me up to a vein of the same color as the stone in his pocket, and struck it with his hand. "Look!" he exclaimed. But I had already made up my mind about the vein. It was too far out in the wilds to work profitably. "No good," I shook my head.

"Yes, yes!" he persisted. "Good, good! Deep, deep! You can bore a hole and shoot him out."

But it was no good, and I told the Indian we had better get back before the grub entirely gave out.

"No, no," he persisted; "I savvy another like this—two days back from here. Me take you to it."

"And we die of starvation! Not for mine," I told him.

"No, no; we get back to town in six days; and six days without grub—nothing! Plenty time to eat when we get back to town."

But I was so sensible of the necessity of getting back to camp that I thought of the advisability of a short cut. The Indians would live on bears' meat and the rest of the smoked salmon. Besides they wanted to continue the bear-hunt.

So I took my bearings home by a route which, I judged, would cut two days off the journey. The peak above the glacier was north-east from my camp. A long flat that, from the glacier appeared meadow mostly, lay between me and the wooded range that sloped down to the river on which I was encamped, and at the head of the lake and outflowing stream. By crossing this flat I would be following the bowstring instead of the bow, as it were, for such a bend the river took; and at the same time would be avoiding the stream.

As I stepped off with my face to the south-west, therefore, the Indian boy called me, and turning round I saw the old man shaking his head decidedly.

"He is telling you not to go that way," explained the kid. But, as I was sure of my course, and, rather tired of the old fellow's advice, I went ahead.

For a few hours, as I descended through the brush to the flat, the walking was good; but on the level the ground began to get swampy, and I put on my rubber boots and tightened my belt for a tuzzle, for I had only a few biscuits left and had eaten sparingly of the smoked salmon at breakfast.

Very soon I understood the reason of the Indian's warning against my taking this cut. I was on the edge of a black "slew," too long to go round and too narrow to jump.

It had to be swum; and securing my rubber boots in my pack, I plunged into its icy waters. I landed in the long, course grass on the other side, only to sink into a swamp to the knees. The green flat that looked so pleasant from the glacier was an abominable marsh, and now with my head down in its rank growth, it looked terribly broad.

Then another "slew" thrust its long, snaky length in my way, and had to be swam, and the other side gained only to put my sodden feet into quicksands that sucked them down. You may be sure I bitterly repented not having paid heed to Big Bear's advice, as I plunged into "slew," crawled out, and dragged myself through mud and slime, while the mosquitoes in myriads played a war-dance on my skin and the dragon-flies sailed over my head in the warm sun as if enjoying my plight.

This kind of progress was most dis-

Keep Well, Despite the Weather

by toning up your system with Bovril.
It is a great energiser and producer of vitality.
All that is good in beef is in

BOVRIL

THE WELL-DRESSED MAN

inspires confidence. To be well-dressed is not to be over-dressed, but to be attired in suitable clothing.

The Curzon tailoring is something more than ordinary workmanship, just as the Curzon cut is something outside the realm of mere draftsmanship. It means Distinction and Character. That is why well-dressed men, not only in Canada, but all over the World, wear Curzon clothes.

Overcoat to Measure

(Carriage and Duty Paid)

FROM $8.60

(Valued by clients at $20).

Most Wonderful Tailoring Creation of the Century, Perfect Style, Perfect Cut, Perfect Finish, Perfectly Trimmed.

MADE FROM REAL BRITISH MATERIALS.

It will pay you to write for our explanatory booklet and free patterns of cloth, fashion-plates and unique list of testimonials. With these will be found our registered system of self-measurement and tape measure, so that you may with perfect accuracy and a degree of certitude equal to that of a local tailor, take your own measurements in the privacy of your own home. Complete satisfaction or we refund money. Will your own tailor guarantee this?

GENUINE WHIPCORD RIDING BREECHES to measure, CARRIAGE AND DUTY PAID FROM $7.

One Silver and Two Gold Medal Awards.

Read our unique list of unsolicited testimonials. **$25,000** forfeited if not absolutely genuine.

WRITE FOR FREE PATTERNS.

Address for Patterns:

CURZON BROS., c/o THE CLOUGHER SYNDICATE (Dept. 141), 449 Spadina Avenue, TORONTO, ONTARIO.

CURZON BROS. "Go To Curzon"

The World's Measure Tailors,

60/62 CITY ROAD, LONDON, ENGLAND.

West End Depot:

Pembroke House, 133 & 135 Oxford St., London, England.

Please mention this paper.

The

VARENI VIOLIN

A REALLY GOOD VIOLIN SOLD AT A PRICE THAT IS WITHIN THE REACH OF EVERYONE.

Are you struggling along under the handicap of a poor instrument?

Give yourself a chance to really do your best. The Vareni Violin is sold at an extremely reasonable price and it is an instrument with which you can secure the very finest results.

As this violin is the product of a master violin maker, it will prove extremely satisfactory both in regard to construction and appearance.

The tone is exceptionally fine, being rich and pure and of a quality that will delight you.

There are three lines of Vareni Violins; all the same model but with fittings of different quality.

No. 61 at $25.00 No. 62 at $35.00
No. 23 at $45.00

PIETRO VARENI
NEAPOLI ANNO 1910
Pietro Vareni

Look for this stamp. There are imitations on the market.

The satisfaction to be secured from this violin will repay you for the trouble of learning more about it. If your dealer hasn't the genuine Vareni Violin write to us addressing Dept. D.

OTHER LINES OF VIOLINS FROM $5.00 to $5,000.

THE R. S. WILLIAMS & Sons Co. LIMITED
421 McDermott Ave - Winnipeg
Calgary - - Montreal - - Toronto

The Central Canada Insurance Co
The Saskatchewan Insurance Co.
The Alberta-Canadian Insurance Co.

INSURANCE AGENCIES LIMITED
GENERAL AGENTS.

Winnipeg, Man. Regina, Sask. Edmonton, Alta.
Brandon, Man. Saskatoon, Sask. Calgary, Alta.
and more than 1000 Local Agents in the three Provinces.

Fire Insurance
Live Stock Insurance
Hail Insurance

Written under Policies free from harassing conditions.

We give the best possible Insurance Service at the lowest possible cost.

Our organization is the best in Western Canada for giving such service.

That the public recognizes and appreciates the service we give is shown by the remarkable increase in our business from year to year.

If placed with us your insurance will be carefully attended to. We devote all our attention to the needs of our home field—Western Canada.

Any information desired will be furnished on request.

JOS. CORNELL, General Manager

RELIABLE SUITS

We offer you one made from the finest Yorkshire cloths at as low a price as $7, cut to your own special measurements in either American or English styles. If preferred we will sell you a suit length of cloth for $2.50, which your tailor will make up. Either way will please you, and you will save money. We have a large variety of good sound English cloths to offer you. Write us to-day, and we will send, post free, a box of patterns, measurement forms, testimonials, etc.

GROVES & LINDLEY, 42, Lion Buildings, Huddersfield, Eng.

heartening, for there was no hope of a meal as long as it lasted, now that I had finished the last biscuit, and it was as likely to last as long as my strength.

The sun got overhead and sloped down the other side, and still I dragged myself along like an amphibion that has long forgotten its native element.

And soon, numbed by the water, my progress became as unconscious as an amphibians. The continuous squelch and splash paralysed my brain as the water my limbs.

But when the twilight was darkening, the woods I was slowly approaching, the sound of a running stream broke in on my senses, and cheered me like a living voice.

When I neared its banks, the ground acquired bottom, trees grew thickly, and I could hope for a fire to lie by. I struck the river where a large tree rooter on this side had been blown down into it, and although its top branches were submerged in the current, I thought I would be able to leap from it to the opposite bank. But when I walked it out till the current reached my knees, I found I must wade, and the water flowing swift and dark, I thought it wise before committing myself to it, to free my arms altogether from the pack.

The current treated me badly. It carried me down to a sand bar, and when I got on my feet again, I was minus my pack. But I could look forward to a light journey.

Night having now fallen, all that I could do was to light a fire and camp; and as the ground was now decently dry and wooded, I managed, thanks to the moss on the trees and the dry matches in my tin box, to get up a blaze, by which I lay down and dried as I slept.

Next day at midnight I reached my shack.

As this story pertains to Big Bear it must finish with him.

Two weeks later I had another visit from his grandson.

"My old man wants to see you; he's sick," he said.

I went with him. Entering the Indian's shack I found the aged chief lying on the floor, half covered by a bear-skin. He staggered to his feet to greet me, and with chattering teeth, and, between violent fits of coughing, he said: "Me no savvy medicine; you savvy medicine for me; me very sick."

I went to the nearest store, and got a mixture the man recommended. Big Bear took it copiously and gratefully. But I left him feeling he had attained the number of his days. And so it was. A more deadly fever than that of copper had seized him. Why should his wild heart that had grown old in Nature's way, ere ever his world was invaded by the white man's plague—why should that aged heart throb with desire for any gilded baubles like a copper king's? Or was he Nature's chief to the last and wished to repay me? That I cannot tell, for two days later his grandson came to tell me he had passed.

By Authoritity of the Commissioners.

The Story of a Reckless Imposture and Its Punishment. By Arthur H. Warner.

IN the south side of the street, where Louisiana Avenue comes to the end of its short career in the greensward of Judiciary Square, stands an unimposing structure of red brick—Washington's greatest scourge is red brick—known as the District Building. Here are located the different offices pertaining to the local government of the national capital, and here may be found the three commissioners who control its affairs.

It is only during warm weather that the group of newspaper men at the District Building can be distinguished from the army of clerks by any infallible sign. No matter how fierce the heat, the office regulations require the employees to wear some semblance of a coat, while the newspaper men, who are their own lawmakers, saunter about the premises through the summer months not only coatless but cuffless, collarless, and tieless as well.

A certain young lady who stepped from the elevator to the fifth floor corridor at five minutes to three one Saturday afternoon in the latter part of May did not happen to be aware of this simple earmark. This certain young lady—very uncertain just where she ought to go—marched down the hall straight for the open door of the press room.

There was a tap when she arrived.

"Come in!" bawled out the two moulders of public opinion within.

There was another tap. Snyder got up, and ambled easily toward the door, stopping to get a drink at the water-cooler on the way.

"Is this—this Commissioner Charlton's office?" asked a feminine voice without.

Now Commissioner Charlton had gone home, as Snyder knew, and the thought came to him to have a little fun with Cooper.

"Right at that desk," he said, pointing inside.

"I won't be bluffed that way!" muttered Cooper to himself for he had heard Snyder's words from the door. "I'll fool him by showing that I'm game!"

He shuffled out his copy on the desk before him, bent his head down, and began to write. He heard the swish of a dress draw near. Several seconds passed. Cooper did not so much as glance out of the corner of his eye. Custom decrees that no matter how heavily time may be hanging on his hand, a public official should invariably write half a page, and press a button somewhere before he looks up. That is to show what a really important man he is.

Cooper knew this. Apparently his visitor did not. Just as he was beginning to think that he had kept her waiting for about the proper time, he heard a voice at his side, which began audibly, but gradually fell away, as if frightened by its own sound.

"Is this—please is this Commissioner Charlton?"

"Yes, madam," said Cooper blandly. "What can I do for you?" This last with the patronizing way assumed by government officers when addressing the mere common people who pay their salaries.

Then he looked up, and his official presence forsook him completely when he saw a young woman, scarcely more than a girl, who glanced frankly at him out of a pair of frightened but courageous eyes.

Now feminine visitors at the District Building are the exception rather than the rule, and when they do come they are usually specimens of the aggressive. I-have-as-good-a-right-to-vote-as-you type. They stride down the corridors bearing destruction in their glance, like Medusa of old; and they have no more than got inside the door than everybody on the same floor knows that there's been a dead cat, yes, sir, a dead cat—lying in our alley for three whole days, and it's a disgrace to a civilized community and a burning shame, so it is!

That was the sort of thing Cooper had been expecting when he heard a woman's voice at the door. He blamed himself generously for putting his foot in it with such a fair and unsuspecting visitor.

"I came to ask you something—something about our school. You see, we have just started a little club, and we thought—well, I don't know how you do about those things, but ——"

"Oh, yes. Quite so. I see, I see," said Cooper, who was regaining his official attitude, when the speaker paused for breath.

Then she made a new start, and told quite plainly how she had charge of a small private school in Mount Pleasant, and how, in order to interest the children in government, and help them to become thoughtful citizens, she had organized a Watch and Work League, the members of which were to keep from strewing litter on the streets, and try to prevent it on the part of others, and to refrain from shooting through the street lamps with their "beanies," or otherwise injuring public or private property. Each member was to wear a badge, and she thought if some sort of official approval or notice—she didn't know just what—could be given the club it would help the plan.

While she was telling him this, Cooper had been paying more attention to her face than to her words, which is not necessarily discourteous in the case of a woman. He realized, however, that the time had come to withdraw himself, and he was public official enough to know how to do it.

"I see, I see," he began. "Your idea seems a most commendable one—most commendable indeed." He was falling into the official lingo beautifully. "Unfortunately, it scarcely comes within my jurisdiction. It would be better to bring it to the attention of Commissioner Anderson in the form of a written communication. That is the usual procedure of the office, and any digression——"

The result of a few hours sport in Manitoba.

"But I went to see Commissioner Anderson, and he sent——"

"Commissioner Benton, I should have said," interrupted Cooper quickly. "When you return home make a written application——"

"But I saw Commissioner Benton, too, and both of them advised me to see you," replied the young lady firmly.

"Oh you did? Well—well, possibly so. You see it's a rather extraordinary request—quite extraordinary. As I said before, you had better make a written statement of the case, and send it by mail addressed to the Commissioners of the District of Columbia. It will then be duly referred through the proper channels, and doubtless——"

"But dear me," broke out the young woman, "school will be over in a couple of weeks! And we've already got the badges. And we promised the boys they would be distributed on Wednesday. And I've heard"—evidently she had some tolerably accurate ideas about public affairs, after all—"I've heard," she said, smiling slightly, "that it sometimes takes weeks for matters to be decided that way!"

There was a pleading in her eyes that Cooper could never have resisted as a commissioner, much less as an irresponsible usurper in that place. No authority was required for the existence of the club, of course. Why not give it the commissioner's approval

So he leaned back in his chair, and told his auditor that no official notice would be required, but she might tell the members, as coming direct from him, that he sympathized with them in this most worthy effort, and that he should watch the progress of the club with the keenest interest, and a sincere desire for its success.

She thanked him, and, smiling again, withdrew

* * * * *

On Tuesday afternoon Cooper was again at his desk in the District Building, making up the daily budget of news. Washington journalism is peculiar. In some directions it is highly metropolitan in its methods; in others it lies on the plane of the country weekly In addition to the really important news, it was Cooper's pleasant task to compile daily an assortment of short paragraphs, for which he had just made the beginning by pounding out on his typewriter the following gems for the edification of Washington next morning:

The District Commissioners have denied the application of Michael Healey, 506 F Street, South-west, to erect a bootblack stand at the south-east corner of Ninth and G Streets.

In response to his communication of April 3, a reply has been sent to C. W. Rogers, 3504 P Street Georgetown, stating that the dead tree of which he complained, at the intersection of P and Congress Streets, will be removed.

While Cooper was looking this over with some amusement, a tall, finely-built man entered the room and walked over to his desk. The man, who was evidently a Southerner by dress as well as by speech, appeared for some reason to be much agitated.

"My name," began the stranger, "is Barnwell. Last Saturday my daughter called on Commissioner Charlton, and obtained his official approval for the organization of a club in her school. On returning home it occurred to her that it might not be too much, since the commissioner had expressed such interest in the idea, to ask him to come out on Wednesday morning and distribute the badges in person. So she wrote him to that effect, and what sort of an answer do you suppose she got this morning? Why she got a letter saying that the commissioner did not recall the occurrence to which she alluded, and regretted his inability to be present. Yes, sir, those are his exact words—did not recall the occurrence to which she alluded. Tell me, sir, what do you think of that?"

"Have you—have you seen the commissioner yet?" interrupted Cooper rather nervously.

"Not yet. That's what I came down for this afternoon but it seems he is out. I'll be in again to-morrow;" and he set his mouth in a way that looked ominous.

When his visitor had gone Cooper reached into the desk and drew out a sheet of official paper with an envelope to match bearing the customary warning in the left hand corner: "Official Business—Penalty for Private Use, Three Hundred Dollars." In Washington the newspaper men commonly rely upon the government departments for their supply of stationery.

"Yes, I'll do it," said Cooper to himself. "It's a bit risky, but it's the only way out of the scrape just now. Hanged if I wouldn't do it just for the

Holeproof Hose (By Mail)

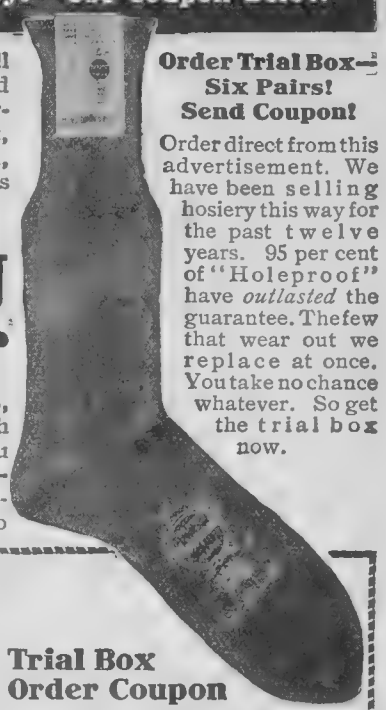
Six Pairs, Guaranteed Six Months, $1.50

Write for List of Sizes, Grades, Colors and Free Book—"How to Make Your Feet Happy." Use Coupon Below

A million people are saving all darning—all the discomfort of wearing darned hose and about half the usual hosiery expense by wearing "Holeproof." Here is the finest, softest, best-fitting hosiery ever made out of cotton, yet it costs no more than the kind that wears out in a week.

No Darning for Half a Year

If any or all pairs wear out in six months, return the worn pairs with a coupon for each (six coupons in each box) and we'll send you new hose free. **MEN, WOMEN and CHILDREN** can have the advantages of these wonderfully excellent hose. So there need be no darning in any family, no matter how large.



Order Trial Box—Six Pairs! Send Coupon!

Order direct from this advertisement. We have been selling hosiery this way for the past twelve years. 95 per cent of "Holeproof" have *outlasted* the guarantee. The few that wear out we replace at once. You take no chance whatever. So get the trial box now.

FAMOUS Holeproof Hosiery FOR MEN WOMEN AND CHILDREN

Reg. U. S. Pat. Office, 1906 Carl Freschl.

We use Egyptian and Sea Island yarn, the finest obtainable. It is soft, flexible and strong and comes in the lightest weights. We could buy common yarn for 30c, but the hose would be heavy, coarse and uncomfortable.

Thus "Holeproof" in the winter weights are warm but not cumbersome. Ideal for this time of year.

HOLEPROOF HOSIERY COMPANY OF CANADA, Ltd.

137 Bond Street, London, Canada

Are Your Hose Insured?

Trial Box Order Coupon

Holeproof Hosiery Co. of Canada, Ltd.
137 Bond Street, London, Can.

Gentlemen: I enclose $1.50 ($2.00 for women's or children's), for which send me one box of Holeproof Hose. Weight, ...(medium or light?) Size..... Color (check the colors on list below). Any six in a box, but only one weight and one size.

Name.....

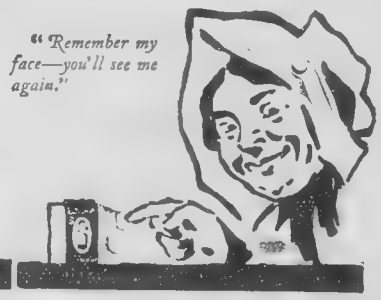
Street.....

City.....

Province.....

LIST OF COLORS
For Men and Women
Black Light Tan Dark Tan Pearl
Lavender Navy Blue Light Blue
For Children
Black, and tan, only; and medium weight only. (270

They all want more



"Remember my face—you'll see me again."

And no wonder! Here is a thick, nourishing, strengthening soup, prepared from specially selected beef and the finest vegetables that Irish soil can produce.

The manufacturers of Edwards' Soup are soup-makers and nothing else. They are large and close buyers, and by specialising in this way for over 25 years, they have been able to produce an assortment of soups of the highest merit at a price within the reach of all.

EDWARDS' DESICCATED SOUP

5c. per packet.

Edwards' desiccated Soup is made in three varieties—Brown, Tomato, White. The Brown variety is a thick, nourishing soup prepared from best beef and fresh vegetables. The other two are purely vegetable soups.

Edwards' Soup, too, is also an excellent addition to your own soups. It imparts strength, colour, nourishment and flavour; it improves the skill of those who make, and the appetites of those who eat. Edwards' Soup is made in Ireland.

1206 S.H.B.

BRIGGER'S Pure Jams and Orange Marmalade

Put up in 16 oz. glass jars and in 5 lb. sanitary double-top gold lined tin pails.

Brigger's Pure Jams are made from clean, sound Niagara grown Fruit and Granulated Sugar and are guaranteed Absolutely Pure.

The Pickle Season is now on.

To make good Pickles largely depends on the Vinegar used.

BLACKWOODS have stood the test for twenty years.

ASK YOUR DEALER for BLACKWOODS.

THE BLACKWOODS LTD.
WINNIPEG.

WILSON'S INVALIDS' PORT

[à la Quina du Pérou]

A BIG BRACING TONIC

The only preparation of its kind on the Canadian Market that has been encouraged by the generous support of the leading members of the Medical Profession.

FOR OVERWORKED BODY
FOR OVERTAXED BRAIN,

Big Bottle. Ask YOUR Doctor.

Distributors for Western Canada
Foley Bros. Larson & Company, Inc.,
Winnipeg, Edmonton, Vancouver, Saskatoon.

sake of seeing her again, anyhow!"

Walking out into the corridor, he dropped the letter down the mail-chute unstamped, like any other missive sent on public business.

Thus it fell out that when Mr. Barnwell returned home that night he was met by his daughter, all smiles once more.

"It's all coming out right, after all," said Mary. "See this letter! I'm so glad you didn't see him to-day, because you might have said something horrid, and here he is just as kind as can be!"

Mr. Barnwell opened the letter and read, half aloud and half to himself, as follows:—

Executive Office,
Commissioners of the District of Columbia.
Washington, May 27.

Miss Mary T Barnwell,
Howard Avenue, Mount Pleasant.

Dear Madam:

Replying to yiur favor of the 24th inst., the commissioner directs me to say that a mistake on the part of the clerical force has just been brought to his attention, whereby your communication was confused with another, and a misleading answer sent.

Although it is seldom possible, owing to the great pressure of public affairs, for the commissioner to comply with a request such as the one made, he directs me to say that he will make every effort to be present Wednesday morning and present the badges as requested.

Respectfully,
3156a2 J. C. Charlton.

"Now isn't that fine of him?" said Mary. "You should see him, father. He's so agreeable in his ways. And young, too, for a commissioner!"

The next morning Cooper set out for Mount Pleasant. The whole plan seemed absurd and foolhardy to him now and he would have given anything in the world but a sight of Mary—yes, even that—to get out of it. He summoned enough of his habitual audacity to see it through, however. With a face that looked like a man going to his own funeral, he began by telling the children how glad he was to be there this morning. How or when he got to the end he never knew. He hurriedly bid Miss Barnwell adieu. She thanked him and added as he went out:

"You will come and see me—that is, come and visit the school again some time, won't you?"

"Yes yes," said Cooper. "Good day!" And as he hurried out he said to himself: "What a fool I was! I'll never dare to go there again as commissioner, and I've blocked the chance of going there myself!"

* * * * *

In New York, a city editor fences himself off from the clamoring world outside by a barricade of gates and doors, guarded with the vigilance of a Cerberus by a small army of office-boys. To pass them, more formality is required than you would look for in the palace of the Shah of Persia. In the office where Cooper worked this would have been deemed bombastic, undemocratic, and expensive—particularly, expensive. There anyone was free to come, and many an odd piece from the city's debris found his way in during the long nights to recount some tale of woe, or demonstrate that, in spite of appearances to the contrary, he was really perfectly sober. The great difficulty was that if you did go in, you could seldom get anybody to pay any attention to you.

This was the trouble that an elderly gentleman seemed to be having about eleven o'clock on the night of the day made notable by the dismal appearance of John C. Cooper as Commissioner Charlton in Mount Pleasant. He had already asked twice from the door if this was the city editor's room, but nobody heeded him. Most of the staff had just got in after covering their evening assignments, and were leaning over their desks in their shirt-sleeves, each pounding away at a typewriter. From these machines such a clicking, clacking was going up that nothing else could be heard.

So the man entered the room, and, approaching the nearest desk, inquired:

"Is this the city department?"

"Um!"

"Is the city editor in "

"Um!" replied the individual addressed, without stopping in his work.

"Which is his desk?"

"Vrare," snapped out the man at the typewriter, in the effort to get through saying "over there" as soon as possible.

The visitor strolled off to the opposite corner.

"Is this the city editor?" he asked with undiminished politeness.

"'Cross yonder," said the young man encountered, making his remarks more intelligible by a wave of his thumb toward the ceiling.

The stranger approached a figure occupying one of several places at a large table, where he had hewn out just enough room for his elbows from a pile of census bulletins, ancient newspapers, undelivered mail, and reports from the Interstate Commerce Commission, which had been accumulating under every city editor since the office was built.

He acknowledged that he was the party sought after with a bob of his chin, and went on counting the letters in a three-bank head which he had just written while the man told his story. He did not ask him to take a seat. This was partly because he feared the caller might stay too long, and partly for the reason that when the reporters were all in at once there weren't enough chairs to go around.

"Commissioner Charlton you say, mumbled the city editor, without so much as shifting his cigar. "At Mount Pleasant. Cooper—take this story, please!"

As the stranger approached, Cooper recognized his caller of the day before, and wondered if he had appeared to torment him again. He was quickly reassured. Mr. Barnwell explained that since Commissioner Charlton had been so kind to come, after all, he thought it right that some notice of it should be taken in the paper.

"And what did the commissioner say?" inquired Cooper.

"Well, to tell the truth, I gather that he didn't say much of anything worth the saying," responded Mr. Barnwell easily.

"Oh, indeed!" remarked Cooper politely.

"At least, my daughter said he seemed to feel about as much at home as a fly in a barrel of molasses, or words to that effect. Of course that's just between you and me, though. I don't mean that he should hear of it, or anything like that should appear in the paper, you know. I thought probably you could make up a little speech for the occasion quite as good as his."

"Very likely I might," said Cooper dryly. "Let's see—you say this was at eleven o'clock?"

"Ye-es—no. Let me see. Was it eleven or ten? Just wait a minute, and I'll ask my daughter. She's waiting just outside in the hall—or, better still, I'll get her to step in."

"Oh no, no! I wouldn't think of it," called out Cooper, catching his friend by the arm. "It's of no consequence, I assure you. Don't trouble yourself in the least."

"Oh, it's no trouble. I'll ask her to come right in."

"For Heaven's sake, don't!" remonstrated Cooper in consternation. "I haven't time for it, anyhow."

Then, seeing that Mr. Barnwell was already half way across the room he concluded it would be wiser to go out to his destruction than have to overtake him there before the whole staff, he jumped up and hurried out through the door, dexterously kicking aside the cut of Admiral Dewey that held it open as he went, so that it swung shut with a bang behind him.

* * * * *

When the afternoon of the next day came, Cooper did not start for the District Building at his usual hour. Instead he turned his face toward Mount Pleasant to meet Mr. Barnwell, who had had this to say in parting from him the night before:

"You understand, young man, that you will be at my door at two o'clock to-morrow afternoon. We will go at once to my daugater's school, where you will explain the whole matter and apologize to Miss Barnwell for this outrageous piece of conduct. We will do

the same before Commissioner Charlton, and then it will be time enough to consider whether or not we can omit an explanation of the affair at your own office."

"Very well," was all that Cooper had said in reply.

He had no intention of participating in any such program, and he believed Mary would on her own account, be as much opposed to it as he. What he had in mind was that by a further talk on the morrow he might induce Mr. Barnwell to be less insistent about having the affair explained everywhere.

Mr. Barnwell was not at home. In his place there was a note for Cooper saying that he had been called out of town. Cooper took this as a lucky omen, and cheered up. He did not return to the city, but set out for Miss Barnwell's school, timing himself to arrive shortly after the closing hour at three o'clock. Fortunately she was alone when he entered, correcting a pile of papers on the desk before her. She started a little upon seeing who it was, but kept her eyes on her work, as if she had not observed his entrance. Finally she looked up and inquired stiffly:

"What can I do for you?"

"You can listen to me," said Cooper, "while I tell you how sorry I——"

"Unfortunately," said Miss Barnwell, choosing her words carefully, "that lies entirely beyond my jurisdiction. You had better see my father about it."

"What I have to say concerns you alone. It was a foolish impulse to impersonate the commissioner, and although everything I have done since was undertaken in the honest hope of saving you annoyance, I seem to have been the victim of fate."

Cooper was very humble now.

In the evening he was astonished to find a key in his pocket, which he recognized as Mary Barnwell's. He must get it back before the hour for opening in the morning. He would deliver it in person.

Mr. Barnwell himself opened the door.

"I—I was at the school this afternoon," stammered Cooper, "and inadvertently carried off the key."

"Oh, the door-key! I don't believe she has missed it."

Cooper was turning away.

"Oh er, I suppose you're rather surprised to see me. The fact is, I got back sooner than I had reckoned." The fact was that Mary had set her foot down on her father's plan, and he had not been out of town at all. The note was a subterfuge. "By the way, it occurs to me to say—well, we Southerners are a little hot-blooded, but we don't mean to be ungenerous. We won't say anything more about that little matter. Will you stop and smoke a cigar "

Cooper stopped, and when he rose to go it chanced—such happenings are always purely matters of chance, you know—that he met Mary in the hall.

"I have just been enjoying a pleasant chat with your father," he said. 'I wonder if you would mind if some time I should fulfil my promise to you?"

"What do you mean," inquired Mary wonderingly.

"Why, you remember once, a long time ago, when we first knew each other, you asked me to come and see you again, and I gave you my promise to do so. A commissioner, you know, ought always to keep his word. May I keep mine?"

* * * * *

A year later, in the same old ever-youthful month of May, a group of men,

A swing bridge over a Manitoba River

"Then your best way would be to make a written statement, and submit it through the mails," returned Miss Barnwell. That is the usual course, and any digression——"

"If it is the usual course, that is the more reason why I shouldn't take it," said Cooper, smiling mirthlessly as he recognized the parody. "I don't owe you a usual apology. I owe you a very unusual one."

"Well, your presence here is surely unusual enough!"

Miss Barnwell was doing her best to be immovable, but found it rather uphill work. She began to gather her effects together preparatory to going home. Cooper stood by silently.

"So there is nothing I can say—nothing I can do? I don't object to all the other consequences, because I deserve them a hundred times over, but I had hoped to have your forgiveness."

"I didn't say you didn't have that," said Mary in an altered tone.

Cooper picked up the key on her desk, and, following her out, locked the door behind them while she continued speaking:

"I sincerely wish that I had never been so silly as to ask what I did." Just the semblance of a sigh escaped her lips. "I only wish, for both of us, that you had been the commissioner."

The sigh was not lost on Cooper.

"I don't," he said positively.

They were standing in the street now.

"Why not?" she inquired, with a shade of surprise at his emphasis.

"Because he is married," was what Cooper wanted to say. What he did say was: "There goes my car!" and hurried away.

coatless, cuffless, collarless, and tieless, sat in the press room of the District Building, while the young wind of early summer blew in through the big window in front, setting the hands to idling, and the fancy to wandering.

"So he was married this morning at St. Andrew's, was he?" asked one of the figures, sitting back by the window.

"He was," answered Snyder, "and has now begun in earnest the long struggle to live happily ever after."

"It goes all to show how topsyturvily fate acts in this world," said the first speaker reflectively. "Here he cuts up an adventure which ought to have brought his discharge, and instead of that he gets a better position in New York within a month, and a tremendous fine girl into the bargain."

"Well," said the correspondent of the Baltimore Sun, rising and putting on his hat, "in modern journalism one has to be either a freak or a failure. What do you fellows say to stepping down to the Sign of the Twelve Apostles and drinking a stein all around to his prosperity?"

Israel Zangwill: It is the atmosphere of our public bodies even more than the spoken word which decides a question and settles a policy.

A Mild Pill for Delicate Women.—The most delicate woman can undergo a course of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills without fear of unpleasant consequences. Their action, while wholly effective is mild and agreeable. No violent pains or purgings follow their use, as thousands of women who have used them can testify. They are therefore, strongly recommended to women, who are more prone to disorders of the digestive organs than men.

New Spring Clothing Fabrics

FOR LADIES' GENTLEMEN AND CHILDREN

25 Royal Warrants

Egerton Burnett, Ltd., have succeeded in building up a world-wide reputation for "Old Country" Clothing Fabrics of really Superior Quality.

Ladies and Gentlemen of rank and fashion in almost every civilized part of the world wear them and frequently commend their excellence, refinement and sterling value.

To H.M. Queen Mary

YOU ARE INVITED

to write for Sample for your personal examination (before deciding on your Spring Clothing) which E. B., Ltd., endeavor to send by return mail and POST PAID on request.

Please mention whether Ladies or Gentlemen's Fabrics, or both, are required.

The samples represent a variety of fashionable Fabrics of a specially choice character, in Cotton, Wool and Silk, for Ladies and Children, and the Tweed and Flannel Suitings, Trouserings, Vestings, Breeches Cloths, Black Suitings, etc., for Gentlemen and Boys are of excellent quality, and will well repay inspection.

Egerton Burnett's Royal ETB Serges

The large demand from various parts of the world for Egerton Burnett's, Ltd., PURE WOOL ROYAL SERGES is an indisputable proof of their usefulness and suitability for Ladies', Gentlemen's and Children's Clothing; they have stood the test of time for more than 35 years and are reliable, durable, and refined in appearance.

Prices from about 65c. to $4.20 per yard, double width, DUTY and CARRIAGE PAID.

HIGH-CLASS TAILORING

Illustrated Price Lists of **made-to-measure** Clothing for Ladies, Gentlemen and Children mailed, post free, on request.

Please note each garment is cut separately to meet each patrons special requirements and is made under splendid hygienic conditions.

Samples, Price Lists, Measurement Blanks, Style Plates, etc., mailed promptly and POST PAID from:

This refined costume made to order in "Sterlingworth" Royal Navy Serge, a beautifully soft fabric of rich appearance in a pretty shade of navy, for $23.70. Also in cheaper materials from $10.90. These prices include Duty and Carriage to Canada.

ADDRESS: EGERTON BURNETT, Ltd.

CANADIAN FACTORS, WELLINGTON, SOMERSET, ENGLAND

Eddy's Kitchen-Ware

made of Indurated Fibre is Ideal in every way for the various needs of the busy housewife.

These utensils are light and durable, have no hoops to fall off or rust; will not taint water, milk or other liquids, and are impervious. They will stand any climate. any fair usage. Made in Pails, Tubs, Keelers, Washbasins, Milk Pans, etc.

"TRY THEM; YOU'LL LIKE THEM."

THE E. B. EDDY COMPANY, Hull, Canada.

Protect Your Complexion During the Winter by Using

BEETHAMS

La-rola

It entirely removes and prevents all ROUGHNESS REDNESS, CHAPS, IRRITATION, &c. Prevents all feeling of discomfort from FROST, KEEN WINDS, HARDWATER and keeps the SKIN DELICATELY SOFT AND VELVETY during the coldest weather. Men will find it delightfully soothing if applied after shaving.

M. Beetham & Son, Cheltenham, England.

The Ideal Reading Lamp

Opticians agree that the light from a good oil lamp is easier on the eyes than any other artificial light.

The Rayo Lamp is the best oil lamp made.

It gives a strong, yet soft, white light; and it never flickers. It preserves the eyesight of the young; it helps and quickens that of the old.

You can pay $5, $10, or $20 for other lamps, but you cannot get *better light* than the low-priced Rayo gives.

Made of solid brass, nickel-plated. Easily lighted, without removing shade or chimney. Easy to clean and rewick.

Dealers everywhere; or write for descriptive circular direct to any agency of

The Imperial Oil Company, Limited

ACETYLENE

Gives You More Light For Your Money

It's a fact that Acetylene, the softest, whitest, most agreeable light known, actually costs less than light from coal oil lamps! A good-sized lamp, giving 24 candle power, burns a gallon (20c. worth) of coal oil in 20 hours. That's **a cent an hour.**

A 24 candle power Acetylene light burns ½ cubic foot of Acetylene per hour, costing just half a cent.

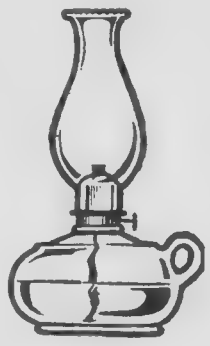
½c. per hour.

So you see Acetylene is only about half as expensive as coal oil lamps for an equal illumination.

Yet it is a bigger improvement over lamps than they are over the old-time candle. The light is whiter—better to read by—easier on the eyes.

Then there are no lamps to clean, no chimneys to break, no oil to pour, no dirty wicks to trim, none of the nuisances you have had to put up with, and many advantages you have never enjoyed.

We'll be glad to tell you just what it costs to put in and run an Acetylene lighting system, and how to go about it. Write us.



1c. per hour.

ACETYLENE CONSTRUCTION CO., LIMITED

8W **604 POWER BLDG., MONTREAL.**

Full Stocks of Calcium Carbide carried at

Cor. McTavish and 6th Sts., Brandon, Man. — 422 Richards St., Vancouver.

Get Your Spring Suit

FROM US BY MAIL

and get more style, better cloth and better fit than you can get from your local tailor at any price. This is not mere talk. We guarantee absolutely to do what we claim or refund your money without question.

The 2 Macs is the largest establishment in Canada, confining itself exclusively to Men's and Boys' Apparel. We can supply all your personal wants by mail better than you can buy them in your own town.

We do business on such an immense scale that we can afford to employ the most expert London and New York cutters.

Try one order. If you're not satisfied, say so, and we'll refund your money.

FREE. Send for our illustrated catalogue. It contains over 100 pages of everything men and boys wear.

Cloth Samples and Measurement Blanks free on request

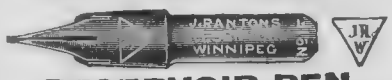
Ask your local Member of Parliament about us

THE 2 MACS LIMITED OTTAWA

FURS

Trappers, Dealers, in any kind of **Raw Furs,** cannot afford to dispose of their collections without first obtaining our prices sent upon request. Remittance forwarded day goods received. Express and mail charges on all shipments paid by us. **Canada's Largest Fur Operator.** Your correspondence solicited.

John Hallam - Toronto



RESERVOIR PEN

Writes long letter with one filling. Always ready. No coaxing. No blotting. Best for ruling, manifolding and constant use. Fine or medium points. Sent postpaid, 16 for 20c, 3 doz. 40c, 6 doz. 75c. Postal Note or Money Order. Money back if wanted.

J. RANTON, Dept. W.H. P.O. Box 1754, Winnipeg

The Luck of Red Light Ross.

Written for the Western Home Monthly by E. Bruce Mallett, Lamont, Alta.

MARIE, the pretty daughter of an Alberta cattle rancher, seemed to be captivated by a foreign looking gentleman, who had lately arrived in the district. This gentleman although he spoke with a slight foreign accent had a good command of English. He rode expensive horses and hunted. He also had some very fine wolfhounds.

Red Light Ross, a young Canadian cowboy employed by Marie's father, and considered by everyone as the ablest cowpuncher in the outfit, had lately been made foreman. Red Light was very much in love with Marie.

Red Light Ross did not drink bad whiskey and frequent red light saloons so could not have come by his cognomen in that manner, on the contrary he was always found attending strictly to business.

The reason he was called Red Light Ross was because of the mop of fiery red hair which surmounted his suntanned brick dust countenance. He was of good statute and muscular.

Marie had, to the great astonishment, pain and chagrin of Ross, shown him aversion since the arrival of the foreigner, and the foreigner received every mark of her esteem. Alone Red Light Ross ground his teeth and swore he would surmount his difficulty.

This afternoon Ross, who is mounted on Clear Grit, his wiry Indian pony, is riding slowly along, glaring moodily into the off-side of the trail unmindful of the glorious beauty of the slanting rays of the afternoon sun on the broad prairie. Suddenly his pony gave a snort and took a tremendous sidewise leap and a coyote crossed the trail closely pursued by two large wolfhounds. Ross pulled his 45 and fired three shots in quick succession; succeeded in tumbling over the bunch, coyote and dogs. "It's just as well I cleaned up the bunch," he gritted. "I'd like to get that fellow started in order to settle that affair about Marie."

Mechanically wiping each side of the long barrel of the smoking revolver on his hairy chaps, he calmly shoved it in the holster and proceeded as if nothing in particular had happened.

Proceeding a short distance his quick eye detects a horseman slowly approaching up the rise. Across the horseman's shoulder is slung a Winchester rifle. A revolver depends from either side and protruding from either boot top is the handle of a bowie knife. Ross recognizes that the horseman approaching is the foreigner. As he passes Ross is gentlemanly enough to say "howd'ye do," but the foreigner merely stared at him in an insolent, supercilious manner and passed on.

As the foreigner proceeded he saw three animal forms lying in a line on the prairie and dismounted to investigate. He walked up to the first form and at a glance saw that it was his dog. Giving it a quick turn with the toe of his boot he discovered blood and the mark of the penetration of a 45 calibre bullet. He quickly stepped over to the next inanimate form and in it he discovered another of his hounds killed in the same manner. In a terrible rage he leaped on his horse and rode at a furious pace in pursuit of Ross. As he came into plain view of the cowpuncher riding slowly along in an unconcerned fashion he dexterously unslung the Winchester and taking careful aim at the figure of the cowboy pulled the trigger. Red Light Ross fell in a heap from the saddle. The foreigner rode up close, looked at the unconscious form of the man, and dashed up the trail.

A constable of the Royal North West Mounted Police is this afternoon leisurely and at the same time vigilantly riding westward on his patrol. At considerable distance he discerns what he believes to be the form of a man lying across the trail, and spurring his horse into a smart trot proceeds to investigate. He found Ross lying across the trail and quickly dismounting made a brief examination of the unconscious cowboy. Finding him grievously wounded and taking him up, placed him across the saddle, mounted and supporting the wounded cowpuncher made his way to the rancher's home.

Marie from the doorway recognizing that it was her old time lover who was being borne along in this manner became frantic, and with a cry of dismay rushed to meet the constable, and, supporting her lover's head between her hands, helped the sturdy constable to bear him indoors.

"Send for a doctor immediately, and then have two of your men follow me westward and take the trail south." With these brief instructions the constable swung into his saddle, dug the rowels of his spurs into the horse, and dashed westward. Surmising that the fugitive would turn south and attempt to gain the international boundry the constable turned south at a furious pace. Seeing a man at a cabin he halted and briefly describing the foreigner inquired if such a man had passed, and being answered in the affirmative he dashed on with renewed vigor. By this time the two cowboys from the ranch dashed up and the three tore along together. Quite soon they came in sight of the fleeing fugative from justice and gradually they closed on him. "I want you to lasso that man," said the constable to one of the cowboys and he immediately prepared his lariat. He cast and the large loop sang through the air and settled over rifle and man. The cowboy slackened the pace of his pony and the fugitive was dragged bodily from the saddle.

The foreigner now made desperate attempts to free his hands from the tightly-drawn loop and succeeded in partially

From
Our Ovens
To
Your Table

Untouched by human hands—

Post Toasties

—the aristocrat of Ready-to-Serve-foods.

A table dainty, made of white Indian corn, presenting delicious flavor and wholesome nourishment in new and appetizing form.

The steadily increasing sale of this food speaks volumes in behalf of its excellence.

An order for a package of Post Toasties from your grocer will provide a treat for the whole family.

"The Memory Lingers"

Canadian Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Windsor, Ontario, Canada.

freeing one arm and was in the act of endeavouring to reach one of his revolvers when the sharp eye of the constable detected the movement. The constable leaped from his horse and quickly stepping up to him placed one hand on his shoulder and with the other held the cold muzzle of his revolver against his temple and quickly told him if he moved a limb he was a dead man.

The two cowboys disarmed him and the constable placed him under arrest. The constable produced two shining handcuffs from his pocket and snapped them on the wrists of his captive. The cowboys secured the horse and the captive was assisted into the saddle. The constable leading the captive's horse to the side of his own, mounted, and returned along the trail. The foreigner was taken to the Royal North West Mounted Police Barracks and there confined in a cell to await trial for attempted murder.

Meanwhile the life of Red Light Ross hung in the balance. One lovely afternoon he took a turn for the better and with the now ever attentive Marie at his side trod the path which leads to convalescence.

At the foreigner's trial other things developed. He had fled a far European country for a serious crime and bigamy. He was sentenced to twenty years imprisonment.

Interfering with Cupid.

Written for the Western Home Monthly by W. R. Gilbert, Calgary.

FREDDY opened the door in his best evening dress manner and wheeled a chair before the fire with a gesture so perfect that his wife would have stopped to admire it had she not been used to that sort of thing. It had awed her first—that evening dress manner of his—and for a while she felt her complete insignificance, but one day she dared to snuggle timidly against his immaculate shirtfront, and found his heart going a hundred to the minute. Then she knew that the real Freddy was inside all that dignified exterior, and from that moment she trod upon him at will.

She didn't take the chair—he knew she wouldn't.

Instead she quite irreverently placed her golden head upon the lapel of his coat.

"Kiss me," she commanded.

He obeyed in a manner which approached haste.

"Well there," she said presently. Then, after a moment; "I want to talk over something with you, Freddy. I really can't keep it any longer."

"I've been waiting for you to mention it," he remarked carefully selecting a cigar.

"Mention what?" she inquired.

"What you've come to talk over," answered Freddy, critically surveying the end of the cigar.

She dropped, Turkish-fashion, on the rug in front of the fire.

"Don't joke, Freddy," she said reprovingly. "It's awfully serious."

"It certainly is."

She gave him an astonshed stare as he stretched himself comfortably in the chair she had declined.

"Now the question is," he continued "do I or do I not approve of matchmaking?"

"Freddy! How did you guess? I haven't mentioned it to a living soul."

"Your eyes—" he began.

"Why—I've hardly thought it," she protested, "even to myself."

"Your dear eyes!" he finished.

She was in his arms in an instant.

"You do not approve, Freddy?" she said.

"Well, I haven't gone that far yet," he replied, smoothing the dress coat where she had rumpled it.

She shook him gently.

"You don't suppose that they——"

"I'm sure they haven't the slightest suspicion," he assured her.

"You see," she explained, "I don't like posing as a matchmaker."

"Of course not," he agreed.

"And it would spoil everything if they knew."

He consulted his cigar.

"They are three awfully nice girls," she went on.

He nodded emphatically.

"And three awfully nice boys."

"Not so nice as the girls," he ventured.

"Oh, men never are," she returned loftily.

"Well, which is for who?" he inquired, presently, allowing her time to enjoy her triumph. "There's John, and Eleanor and Jane, and—get a pencil. We'll put their names in a hat and draw them out in pairs."

She transfixed him with a glare.

"There's the pencil," she said, "but we will not do anything so awful as that. It's—it's almost like—like shaking dice with Fate."

He bowed in humble acceptance of the reproof, and she rewarded him.

"Do you realize, Freddy," she asked softly, "what a terrible responsibility it is to hold the life-long happiness of six persons in the hollow of your hand? Now, we must decide which one is best suited to another."

She took the pencil, and began jotting down the names, one underneath the other. Then she drew perpendicular lines down the paper, and at the top of each column she wrote "Age, Complexion, Faults, Virtues, Habits, Likes, Dislikes." "I think that covers it," she remarked.

"Looks," he suggested.

"They are all pretty," she replied, "and the men—well, the men are all nice. Now, we'll begin. Eleanor!"

After some thought she wrote "twenty-two" under "Age," "dark" for "Complexion," and then after a long thoughtful stare into the fire and several appealing glances at Freddy, who remained discreetly silent, she chewed the pencil helplessly.

"Do you realise?" she asked at last, "how perfectly awful to put such things into words and write them? She's a dear, sweet, lovely girl."

"Fold that part under," Freddy suggested, "and we'll talk it over."

She did so, and felt immensely relieved.

"Pick out the man," he directed.

"John," she hazarded. "Good-looking, athletic, rich—"

"She's rich, too," Freddy expostulated. "Save him for Jane. Excellent family—Jane—but not rich."

"John and Jane," she mused. "Why, Freddy, that sounds horrid. Besides he's wild over tennis, and she isn't. She plays the piano like an angel—so—give Jane to Sidney. He adores music."

"No, not music—rag-time," he corrected her, "and he talks football eternally, which is something else she dosen't like. Give Sidney to Marion. I saw her rap him over the head at the Yale-Harvard game last year."

"And have them fighting all the time? Why Freddy! Besides I think Leigh is the one for her, because they are both fond of horses. They really are awfully good friends."

"I'd give Leigh to one of the other girls. He's tall and she's short. Why, people would call them the long and short of it. Then another girl would take his word for it that a horse was two years old instead of arguing about it and feeling of his left hind fore leg—"

"That's not the way to tell how old a horse is," she burst out. Then she caught Freddy's eyes and looked helplessly at the paper again. "Oh, we're all mixed up," she continued forlornly, "and I really don't remember how I had it planned."

"I'd give Leigh to Eleanor," he said, "because——"

"They are both dark, Freddy, so that settles it," she replied positively.

Any Edison dealer will demonstrate to you how Thomas A. Edison doubled the entertaining capacity of

The Edison Phonograph

when he invented

Edison Amberol Records

—the record which plays twice as long

Then you will understand why so many good songs, so much good music or every character never appeared in record form until the Amberol Record was perfected.

Then you will understand how, when you own an Edison Phonograph, you can *now* have *all* of the very best entertainment of every kind.

Then you will understand how this one advantage alone makes the Edison Phonograph the greatest sound-reproducing instrument as well as the greatest musical instrument—even if it had no other advantages. But it *has:* the sapphire reproducing-point, that does not scratch or wear the record and lasts forever—no changing needles; exactly the right volume of sound for your home; home recording—the ability to make and reproduce your own records in your own home.

Any Edison dealer will demonstrate these great Edison advantages to you.

BRITISH RECORDS
FRENCH RECORDS

In addition to our regular monthly list of Edison Standard and Edison Amberol Records, we issue regularly a number of British and French Records. Our British and French record catalogs contain the completest list of these selections, published in record form. Be sure to get them from your dealer when you go to buy your Edison Phonograph—and ask to have the new Record Supplements mailed you free every month.

There are Edison dealers everywhere. Go to the nearest and hear the Edison Phonograph play both Edison Standard and Edison Amberol Records. Get complete catalogs from your dealer or from us. Edison Phonographs, **$16.50 to $240.00.** Edison Standard Records, **40c.** Edison Amberol Records (play twice as long), **65c.** Edison Grand Opera Records, **85c to $2.50.**

Thomas A. Edison
INCORPORATED
100 Lakeside Avenue, Orange, N. J., U. S. A.

Thousands say 'It is the Best.'

'CAMP' COFFEE

'Camp' has found a rousing welcome in many a thousand homes; why not give it just one try in yours — to-day?

It's the most quickly prepared — the most wholesome and the best-tasting of all coffees — the most *economical* too.

All Grocers sell 'Camp.' Sole Proprietors—
R. Paterson & Sons, Ltd., Coffee Specialists, Glasgow.

Calves Without Milk

Write for Free Booklet "How to Raise Calves Cheaply and Successfully Without Milk." Contains full information and complete feeding directions for using

Blatchford's Calf Meal—The Perfect Milk Substitute

Three or four calves can be raised on it at the cost of one where milk is fed. No mill feed. The only calf meal manufactured in an exclusive Calf Meal Factory.

Established at Leicester, England, in 1800.

Steele-Briggs Seed Co., Ltd., Winnipeg, Man.

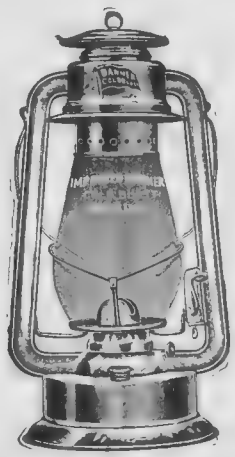
COWAN'S PERFECTION COCOA

Is rich in food value and easy to digest. It is *just Cocoa*, pure Cocoa, ground from the choicest Cocoa beans.

Nurses and Doctors recommend its use in sickness or in health. 171

"BANNER" Cold Blast Lantern.

DOUBLE SEAMED WELL CANNOT LEAK!



A Calendar with every LANTERN

Costs no more than inferior lanterns.

Ontario Lantern & Lamp Co.
Limited
Hamilton, Ont.

PATENT NOTICE

Anyone desiring to obtain the invention covered by Canadian Patent, No. 124166 granted on March 1st, 1910, for Cow Tail Holders, to Herman le Malstrone, of Hallock Minnesota, U.S.A., may do so upon application to the undersigned, who are prepared to supply all reason able demand on the part of the public for the invention and from whom full information may be obtained. Featherstonhaugh and Co., Bank of Nova Scotia, Portage, Avenue, Winnipeg. Manitoba, Gerald S. Roxburgh, resident.

Music Lessons Free

AT YOUR HOME. Write today for our Bookle t tells how to learn to play any instrumen Piano, Organ, Violin, etc. Address **American School of Music, 1 Lakeside Bldg., Chicago Ill.**

"Her father would take Leigh into the firm and that would do both Leigh and the firm good."

"Leigh is determined to fight his own way up, and he'd never get along with her father. Wait a minute."

She nibbled the pencil thoughtfully, held up two pink fingers, then four, wrote something on the paper scratched it out and wrote it all over again. Finally she held the paper out to Freddy.

"There," she said, "that's it."

"All settled?" he inquired.

"Just as soon as I can get them under one roof so they can really get acquainted. I'm not going to have any love-making either, Freddy, I'm going to frown on it—so must you. I'm going to keep everybody busy—busy—and they will have to sneak on me. And they will sneak—well rather. They will know their minds, too, when they come back to town."

"Back to town?" he echoed.

"We're going down to Waverley for a real old-fashioned Christmas house party."

"Are we?" he asked.

"Arn't we?" she asked in return.

He consulted the cigar again.

"It isn't built for winter," he said. "We'll freeze."

"All the better—" She stopped suddenly and reviewed the situation. "Freddy, don't you see the possibilities?"

"Yes—of freezing."

"It will be awfully jolly. Log-fires going everywhere, and a real Christmas tree—we'll cut it ourselves. They must be kept busy you see, and allow no time for love-making. The almanac says there will be a moon, so if a kind Providence will send us snow—Freddy, are you with me?"

Freddy arose, bowed low over her hand with a courtly gesture, and pressed it to his lips.

"To the last ditch," he said.

* * * * *

Mrs. Freddy and her house party had arrived. She put her foot out of the carriage into an icy drizzle, and drew it back with an exclamation. Then she put it out again.

"Now, this is something like," said John as he came forward to help her. He slipped, slid a yard or two, stood perilously for one breathless instant on his left toe and righted himself with a jerk. "Real Christmas weather," he finished cheerfully.

"Glad you think so," said Marion, with a touch of sarcasm. She smiled upon the firm hand held out to her. "No thank you. I'll do it alone. It would be too ridiculous for us to go down together."

He extended the hand to Eleanor, and she allowed him to deposit her on the ground.

"I simply adore this weather," she exclaimed. "Do you know I actually have a pair of rubber boots!"

Mrs. Freddy threw a glance at her husband, with her head in the air as much as her uncertain footing permitted. She hoped with all her might John would take the hint. He did.

"Great!" said John. "We'll go tramping."

"Sliding, you mean," put in Sidney, who was making an undignified way to the door.

Mrs. Freddy glared at him suddenly, and as quickly recovered herself. Sidney didn't know. Of course not. And she had designs upon Sidney, too. Then she decided that the slippery walk of a country place in the middle of December was not the place for match-making.

An hour later she came down the stairs with a book under one arm and a roll of music under the other.

"Not really going?" she exclaimed to John and Eleanor, who really were.

"You haven't any objection?" said Eleanor, surveying the boots with effusive pride.

Mrs. Freddy took fright, and tacked beautifully.

"Take good care of yourselves," she said. She dismissed them with a look that was a benediction.

Freddy stood gallantly aside to let her sweep majestically past into the sitting-room, where after a hasty look around, she sneaked the book in among several others on a table. Then she tried to look as if it had been there all the time.

"Traps all set?" he asked.

"Oh, baiting them," she returned with a smile. Then, gaining courage, she pulled the book out and placed it conspiciously on top. "I never knew," she remarked, "that you were sufficiently interested in horses to buy that," indicating the book. "Marion thinks it a splendid authority, full of pedigrees and things," she added for Freddy's enlightenment.

Leigh doesn't like it," replied Freddy. "I know. I've heard them arguing it."

Mrs. Freddy reached quickly for the book, picked it up, then changed her mind, and put it back again.

"Excellent!" she exclaimed.

"And have them fighting—for two weeks," he remonstrated.

"They will merely discuss several equine questions of moment," she replied sweetly. When she reached the threshold she paused. "What's the matter with Sir Walter?" she asked. "He seems a trifle lame. Hadn't we better ask Leigh? He knows so much about such things."

"He did seem lame—since you mentioned it," replied Freddy.

"You might ask Marion, too, if she noticed it," Mrs Freddy suggested. Then she giggled suddenly into the roll of music and passed on.

Five minutes later, as Freddy marched bravely into action he heard the soft ripple of the latest song, and bumped into Sidney coming pell-mell around a turn in the hallway.

"What is that thing?" demanded Sidney in passing. Then he turned to call "Pardon!" over his shoulder and disappeared into the music-room.

Freddy extracted a slip of paper from his pocket and consulted it. Then he glanced into the music-room. Jane was playing, and Mrs. Freddy and Sidney were enthusiastically humming a lively chorus. That song completed, Mrs. Freddy unrolled another.

"You really don't mind playing this sort of thing, do you?" she asked.

"Between me and you, I like this sort of thing," Jane replied, candidly, "but I never seem to have time for it. I have started out to do something with music you know."

She turned on the stool and looked rather wistfully at them.

"Concert work?" Sidney asked, with quick interest.

Jane nodded.

"Then I'll guarantee to fill the house at your first one," he assured her.

"I'll remember that," she promised, laughingly.

When Mrs. Freddy had them fairly interested in each other, a servant very properly appeared with an urgent summons from Freddy, and the campaign was on.

"I'll be back in five minutes," she said. "Do wait for me."

So Sidney tucked the untried music under his arm, and Jane fell to playing dreamy little airs that were quite different to anything Sidney had ever heard her play before. They discussed things in general, and some things in particular. They found that they liked the same books, admired the same flowers, condemned the same plays, and she found herself telling him of hopes that she had never told anyone else—not even Mrs. Freddy. And he understood and sympathized and instead of the casual acquaintances that had existed between them all their lives they semed to have become close friends.

Mrs. Freddy was gone for an hour, but they didn't notice it. She finally burst in upon their tete-a-tete and insisted on taking Jane off to see a gown that had just been sent down from town.

"You'll find Freddy and John playing billiards," she told Sidney.

He held up the untried music as a visible token of his disappointment.

"Oh, just leave it there," said Mrs. Freddy; "we'll try it some other time."

Then she linked her arm through Jane's and they went out, leaving Sidney feeling unwarrantably deserted.

Mrs. Freddy came upon two dark heads very close together in a nook that was secluded and romantic. Freddy had it rigged up the first summer they were married. The two heads were bent over a book—the book—and four eyes were eagerly scanning its pages.

"Really!" said Mrs. Freddy to herself. She was about to smile her approval when she remembered that she was to frown upon love-making—at the proper moment—and swooped down upon.

What is a Gun?

Just something with lock stock and barrel that will explode a shell and discharge the contents somewhere into the atmosphere?

That is all **some** guns are. But a real gun is a different proposition. It must be light, strong, accurate. To be accurate it must be well-proportioned, so balanced that it responds to the lightest swing of the muscles. It must be bored right, to the thousandth of an inch. It's lock must be sensitive, **on the instant,** to the pull of the trigger finger. A gun like this has **character.** Every

Tobin Simplex Gun

has Tobin character in its every line. We know what this means so well that we **guarantee** satisfaction or your money back. We know what materials are used, how they are fashioned, by machine accuracy, how every gun is inspected many times before it leaves the factory. Knowing all this, we know that we can guarantee 100% gun value to every Tobin buyer.

Tobin Simplex Guns are priced from **$20** to **$210** At your dealers, or send for our new catalogue. Every sportsman should have it.

The Tobin Arms Mfg. Co. Limited
Woodstock Ont.

FOR INFANTS, INVALIDS and the AGED.

BENGER'S FOOD

assists nature.

It is used mixed with fresh new milk and forms a delicate and nutritive cream which is enjoyed and assimilated when other foods disagree. It is entirely free from rough and indigestible particles which produce irritation in delicate stomachs.

"The Lancet" describes it as "Mr. Benger's admirable preparation."

Mothers and interested persons are requested to write for Booklet "Benger's Food and How to Use it." This contains a "Concise Guide to the Rearing of Infants," and practical information on the care of Invalids, Convalescents, and the Aged. Post free on application to Benger's Food Ltd., Otter Works, Manchester, Eng.

Benger's Food is sold in tins by Druggists, etc., everywhere. B21

"I've been looking everywhere for you," she declared.

"I was trying to convince her,' said Leigh, sitting suddenly upright. "We haven't found it yet," Marion remarked, turning the pages hastily.

Mrs. Freddy eyed them suspiciously.

"Arguing, you two?" she asked.

"Why it's the most unreasonable—" Marion began.

"You come with me," said Mrs. Freddy, taking possession of the book. "How dare you stay here by yourselves? It's positively outrageous."

* * * * *

Mrs. Freddy had been marking off some important facts on Freddy's coat sleeve with her forefinger, and had placed one dainty foot on the lower step preparatory to mounting the stairs when there was borne upon them from the library beyond a startling sound.

"What was that?" she whispered, excitedly.

"It certainly was," said Freddy calmly.

They looked at each other for one breathless moment.

"You don't suppose he's kissing her already?" she whispered finally.

"Who?" asked Freddy. He always liked to be exact.

She shook her head. Freddy never did anything so undignified as to crane his neck, but something in his eyes suggested that he was fighting a fearful temptation.

"Didn't I tell you they'd sneak?" she finally burst forth, her eyes shining. Freddy turned to examine the drizzle that was sounding upon a window. Then something awful happened. Jane came out of the room! She came upon them so suddenly and unexpectedly that for the fraction of a moment Mrs. Freddy's self-possession deserted her. Not so, Freddy. He had been going somewhere when Mrs. Freddy stopped him; he started there again, then topped, stood aside in his best evening dress manner and allowed Jane to pass. It was admirably done—Mrs. Freddy almost wanted to applaud, but Jane's smiling eyes restrained her. Isn't it lovely weather?" asked that young lady, and calmly proceeded on her way, leaving Mrs. Freddy rooted to the spot.

After a moment Mrs. Freddy went up the stairs, and then came down again.

"I know it is perfectly awful," she said, "but I'm going to see who's in that room."

She disappeared through the doorway. Freddy consulted his conscience—and followed her. The room was deserted; they made sure of it.

"I know now," said Freddy with dignity, "that women are so curious."

She opened her lips to make a scathing reply, when her eye caught something white on the floor near the window. Freddy saw it too, and together they pounced upon it.

"A man's handkerchief!" she exclaimed.

"A man's white handkerchief!" he ejaculated.

They examined it on their knees, but not a mark could they find. He sniffed at it.

"Violets?" he queried.

"Tobacco, I think."

"Ah! Then we have a clue."

"Wonderful," she laughed.

Then suddenly he remembered something.

"They all smoke," he said.

"So they do," she agreed.

He got upon his feet and looked ruefully at the square of white linen.

"My try now," she said, and reached for it. "I'm going to see who claims it."

She found them all in the billiard room. Freddy sauntered in from the opposite direction as she held out the handkerchief to Sidney.

"This yours, Sidney?" she asked.

Sidney took it and looked it over.

"I believe it is," he said. He felt in his pockets and produced two handkerchiefs—each different.

"Search me," he added, but I think it is mine."

Then John laid hold of it.

"Has it a little burnt hole in one corner?" he asked.

There was no burnt hole.

"I think it belongs to me just the same." John searched himself for stray handkerchiefs to match it and prove ownership.

"It's mine," Leigh announced, "if it has an ink spot on it? But it had no ink spot.

Mrs. Freddy was on the verge of hysterics, and each of the assembled multitude came forward and took an inch of the handkerchief between a thumb and finger.

"Where did you find it?" asked Leigh.

"Reception room," replied Mrs. Freddy promptly.

There was a long pause.

"It must belong to Freddy," said Eleanor, "as he is the only man who hasn't claimed it."

She gently removed each detaining thumb and fore-finger, folded it neatly and with a flourish presented it to him.

"When in doubt," said Sydney, "give things to Freddy."

* * * * *

Four tired, fagged out women cheerfully sat down on scattered boxes and sighed in pleasurable anticipation. It was Christmas Eve, and they had worked at the tree since morning. The men, tired too, and dishevelled stood at a critical distance—except Sidney, who was perched on the ladder—and Freddy switched on the lights.

It was a marvellous sight—that tree. It glimmered and glistened. Yards and yards of tinsel and sprays of holly, interlaced pine needles and rosy glass balls nodded and twisted from graceful branches. Sidney banged the ladder with a hammer, then bedlam broke loose. Everyone talked at once. Suddenly Mrs. Freddy clutched her front hair.

"The pop-corn," she exclaimed.

She had rehearsed that exclamation all day for she had purchased the pop-corn from an old woman four miles out at Liberty Road, who was to pop it and string it, and, conveniently, had forgotten to send it. It was most important now because it required a couple to drive eight miles through the snow—a kind Providence had sent snow—with a dazzling moon overhead. Sending for

A TROUBLE MAKER.

Tea and Coffee Poison Breeds Variety of Ills.

A California woman who didn't know for twenty years what kept her ill, writes to tell how she won back her health by quitting coffee. (Tea contains caffeine, the same drug found in coffee.)

"I am 54 years old," she says, "have used coffee all my life, and for 20 years suffered from indigestion and insomnia. Life was a burden and a drag to me all the time, and about once a year my ailments got such hold upon me that I was regularly 'sick in bed' for several weeks each time.

"I was reluctant to conclude that coffee was the cause of my trouble, but I am thankful that I found out the truth.

"Then I determined to use Postum exclusively—for a week at first—for I doubted my ability to do without coffee for any length of time. I made the Postum carefully, as directed, and before the week had expired had my reward in a perceptible increase in strength and spirits.

"Seeing the good that my short experiment had accomplished, I resolved to continue the use of Postum, cutting out the coffee entirely. This I did for nine months, finding, daily, increased cause for gratification at my steadily improving health. My indigestion gradually left me, my sleep returned, I gained 26 pounds in weight, my color changed from sallow to a fresh, rosy hue and life became a blessing.

"Then I thought I would try coffee again, and did so for a few weeks. The punishment for deserting my old friend, Postum, was the return of my old troubles.

"That taught me wisdom, and I am now and shall be all my life hereafter using Postum exclusively and enjoying the benefits it brings me." Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont.

"There's a reason," and it is explained in the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

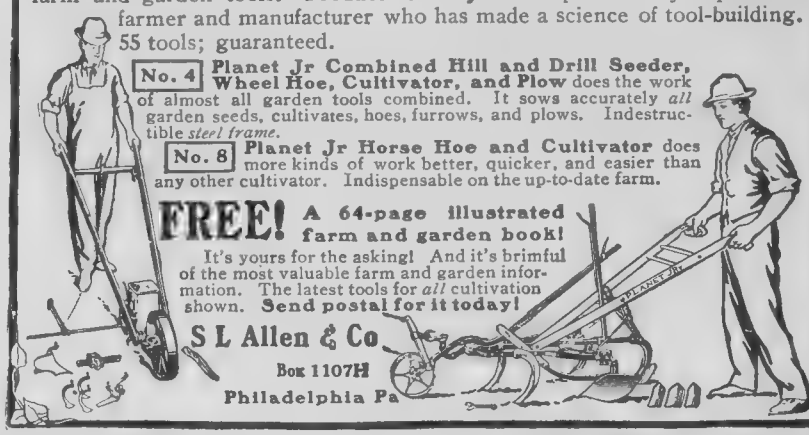
Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Better tools mean bigger crops

The successful farmer and gardener works with the *best equipment*. The day of old-fashioned tools is past. On the best-tilled farms and gardens the world over, Planet Jr tools are doing the work.

Planet Jr

stands everywhere for the latest-improved, most useful and economical farm and garden tools. Products of 35 years' experience by a practical farmer and manufacturer who has made a science of tool-building. 55 tools; guaranteed.



No. 4 **Planet Jr Combined Hill and Drill Seeder, Wheel Hoe, Cultivator, and Plow** does the work of almost all garden tools combined. It sows accurately *all* garden seeds, cultivates, hoes, furrows, and plows. Indestructible *steel frame*.

No. 8 **Planet Jr Horse Hoe and Cultivator** does more kinds of work better, quicker, and easier than any other cultivator. Indispensable on the up-to-date farm.

FREE! **A 64-page illustrated farm and garden book!** It's yours for the asking! And it's brimful of the most valuable farm and garden information. The latest tools for *all* cultivation shown. **Send postal for it today!**

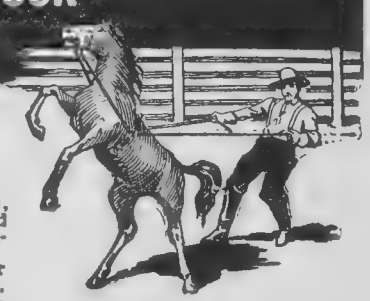
S L Allen & Co
Box 1107H
Philadelphia Pa

A. E. McKENZIE CO., LTD., BRANDON, MAN. CALGARY, ALTA.
Western Canada's Great Seed House are Agents for

PLANET JR. TOOLS

Attention, Horse Owners!

Send for Handsome Book Absolutely FREE



You Can Train Your Colt in 8 Hours or Break Your Horses of Any Bad Habits by Prof. Beery's Simple Methods

Prof. Jesse Beery, king of horse tamers and trainers, has retired from his marvelous career in the arena and is now teaching his wonderful system by mail to thousands of interested horse owners.

Prof. Beery is acknowledged to be the world's master horseman. His wonderful exhibition of taming fierce, man-killing horses and conquering horses of all dispositions have thrilled vast audiences all over the world. He can teach you the same simple, yet marvelous, principles which have brought him such remarkable success, so that you can take the most vicious horse and subdue him in a few minutes. He can teach you to train a green colt, break any horse of bad habits, teach a horse to drive without reins, tell the disposition of any horse at a single glance, train him to do difficult tricks and, in fact, gain complete mastery over any horse, young or old.

You can take a useless and dangerous animal and double his value in a short time by these easy, simple methods. And these horses will be cured of shying, kicking, balking, biting, fear of automobiles and all other bad traits forever.

Prof. Beery's lessons are simple, thorough and practical.

$1,200 to $3,000 a Year At Home or Traveling!

Competent Horse Trainers are in demand everywhere. People gladly pay $15 to $25 a head to have horses tamed, trained, cured of bad habits, to have colts broken to harness. A good trainer can always keep his stable full of horses.

What Prof. Beery's Students Are Doing

Breaking horses of every conceivable habit, no matter how long standing it is. Training colts to be absolutely trustworthy and useful in 8 hours. Riding with perfect ease and control. Training horses to go all the saddle gaits and do fancy steps. Training horses to do the most difficult and interesting tricks. **Telling any horse's disposition at sight**—judging a horse right the first time. There is no limit to what a horse can be taught when you know how.

We receive hundreds of letters like the following:

J. O. Brown, Cameron, Mo., writes, "Last month I made $90.00 training colts, besides my regular farm work."

A. W. Bower, Tipton, Ind., writes, "You have made me a practical colt trainer, have all the work I can do and make more money than ever before."

S. M. Ryder, Mercersburg, Pa., writes, "I am making money buying 3-year-old kickers cheap, handling them a few days and selling them, perfectly broken, at a large profit."

A. L. Dickenson, Friendship, N. Y., writes, "I am working a pair of horses that cleaned out several different men. I got them and gave them a few lessons and have been offered $400 for the pair. I bought them for $110."

C. B. Hill, Robinson, Ill., Route No. 3, writes, "Three weeks ago I paid $125 for a 5-year-old kicker, yesterday I sold her for $225."

The Only Instruction of Its Kind in the World

Never before in the history of the world has there been offered such a wonderful opportunity as this—a chance to learn a money-making, fascinating profession right at home, under the instruction of the acknowledged master-horseman of the world.

If you love to travel, to give exhibitions, to train your own and neighbors' horses, write at once for handsome, free prospectus.

Thousands of Satisfied Graduates

There are thousands of satisfied and successful Beery graduates in all parts of the world. They are reaping the benefits of their foresight in taking Prof. Beery's wonderful course. They comprise Farmers, Professional Horse Trainers, Horse Breeders, Riding Masters, Teamsters, etc. They are able to pick up plenty of money on the side practicing what Prof. Beery taught them. Why not become one of them?

Tell me all about your horse.

PROF. JESSE BEERY
Box 26 Pleasant Hill, Ohio

Cut Out This Coupon and Mail It Today! (24)

THOROUGHLY RELIABLE

The best results are obtained by using . . . BAKER'S

PREMIUM NO. 1

CHOCOLATE

(Blue Carton, Yellow Label)

In making Cakes, Pies, Puddings, Frosting, Ice Cream, Sauces, Fudges, Hot and Cold Drinks

THE STANDARD FOR 131 YEARS

Registered Trade-Mark

53 Highest Awards in Europe and America

WALTER BAKER & CO. Limited

Established 1780

MONTREAL, CAN. DORCHESTER, MASS.

THE COST OF A

"SWAN" FOUNTAIN PEN,

is trifling compared with the lifelong satisfaction it affords. One can't use a "Swan" and afterwards dispense with it.

Use Swan Ink

Prices from $2.50

SOLD BY STATIONERS CATALOGUES POST FREE

MABIE TODD & CO.

124 York Street Toronto

LONDON, NEW YORK, CHICAGO, ETC.

According to the Determination of Professer Harcourt of Guelph Agricultural College

ORANGE MEAT

is fifty per cent more valuable as a food than bread

Why not use the Cereal that gives the best value by every known test.

Orange Meat and Milk is a Perfect Food

WALL PLASTER

Plaster Board takes the place of lath and is fireproof.

The "Empire" brands of Woodfibre and Hardwall Plaster for good construction.

Shall we send you plaster literature

Manitoba Gypsum Co. Limited

WINNIPEG, MAN.

When writing advertisers please mention The Western Home Monthly.

that pop-corn was Mrs. Freddy's coup de grace. She planned it for a week.

"You haven't forgotten to send for it?" demanded Marion.

Mrs. Freddy choked over the answer and looked appealingly at her husband.

"Why did you let me forget it?" she asked.

Freddy turned to strike a match and get a firm grip on his expression before he replied.

"Is it so important?" he asked finally. "A Christmas tree without pop-corn!"

She intended the look to be tragic. Freddy was so entranced that the match nipped his fingers.

"We'll go and get it," Jane announced after one glance at the moon.

"You're a darling," Mrs. Freddy murmured, making a mental note of the "we." "Sidney knows the place, so he can go with you."

Jane bit her lip, but her expression was admirable, and Sidney reluctantly climbed down the ladder. Mrs. Freddy gave him a keen look from under her lashes. He was really clever. He did not once glance at Jane, who stood, still looking out at the moon. Mrs. Freddy had her suspicions of Sidney. She was sure the handkerchief belonged to him.

She discovered a shortage in the ribbon supply as ingeniously as she had managed the other little affair, but she had been predicting that for an hour, leading up to the denouement with easy grace. The village was a convenient three miles, and one of its two stores boasted ribbon. The question as to whether the ribbon was really needed hung fire for a moment. "I wont have my tree spoiled for a little extra trouble," Mrs Freddy pouted.

Freddy gallantly came to the rescue with a decisive word. She was afraid in his enthusiasm he would offer to go for it and spoil everything; so she hastily clipped off a piece of the ribbon and dangled it in easy reach of the other two girls, talking meanwhile to keep Freddy's mouth shut. Marion held out her hand for the sample. Then, of course, Leigh must go to drive Sir Walter. After thinking it over, Mrs. Freddy was more positive than ever that no one could be trusted with Sir Walter but Leigh. She said so.

So two sleighs were ordered, and four unsuspecting persons were thrust unceremoniously into the hands of Cupid? Mrs. Freddy had, too, a well-developed scheme requiring Cupid's assistance at home. John should make a punch with Eleanor to help him. And that is just what they did.

An hour or so later the front door banged and some one came down the hall.

"They're back," exclaimed Mrs. Freddy in an excited whisper.

She started for the door and met Marion followed by—Sidney! Marion delivered the ribbon and began to extricate herself from her wraps.

"Where's Leigh?" inquired Mrs. Freddy in surprise.

"They have gone for the pop-corn."

"But I thought Leigh went with you for the ribbon?"

"Sidney went with me."

Mrs. Freddy looked at them in charming exasperation.

"Does it really matter?" asked Sidney.

Mrs. Freddy came to and beamed upon them.

"Why of course not," she answered sweetly, "but I told Leigh to drive Sir Walter."

"He did," Marion answered. She looked at Sidney. "I don't know how it happened except that Freddy handed Jane in behind Sir Walter, and naturally Leigh drove him because you said so."

Mrs. Freddy understood, and she gave Freddy a crushing look. Way-laying Cupid in any such manner was nothing less than high treason. Freddy returned the look with a bland smile.

"We don't object to the slow horse," said Sidney cheerfully. "He covered distance in great shape."

Mrs. Freddy let one hand fall lightly on his coat sleeve.

"I'm glad you don't mind being imposed upon," she said.

"We don't—by you," he replied.

He looked over Mrs. Freddy's shoulder at Eleanor, who was standing in the doorway, and—and winked.

* * * * *

Mrs. Freddy vacillated between the dining-room and doorway until she heard the tinkle of sleigh bells.

"I was afraid something had happened," she remarked to Freddy with a look of relief.

"I hope it has," he replied promptly.

"Not they," she returned with a smile that had just the faintest tinge of sarcasm in it. "Something might have, if you hadn't mixed them up, I'm tempted to punish you."

Freddy bowed in that evening dress manner of his and accepted his punishment unflinchingly.

"Not another word," he declared in a tone of finality. "Take your punishment." She swept past him into the dining-room with her nose in the air.

Jane's rosy face appeared a moment later.

"It was just lovely," she said, punctuating her words with little gasps of delight. "The country is beautiful."

Leigh had stopped to deposit his things in the hall, but he came in time to nod vigorous assent.

"Where is the pop-corn?" asked Mrs. Freddy.

Jane looked at her uncomprehendingly; then she opened her red lips to answer but no sound came. Leigh went white, then red, and looked first at Jane, then at Mrs. Freddy.

"We—we didn't get it," he managed to say at last.

"We forgot it," confessed Jane.

Mrs. Freddy folded her arms, and everybody knew what was coming to them.

"Are you?" she demanded.

"We are," said Jane, desperately.

Leigh sat down suddenly.

"Upon my soul," exclaimed Mrs. Freddy, and she sat down, too.

"We can't be married for a long time," Jane said finally, "because you see Leigh's only starting." She reached out one hand to him, and Leigh took it gently. Mrs. Freddy felt as if she were intruding.

"I just had to tell her," said Leigh. "I saw it coming when you asked us down here."

"Why, I never dreamed—" Mrs. Freddy began.

"Neither did I, until—" Jane paused.

"Well?"

"Until he kissed me."

It was out. Mrs. Freddy took a moment to readjust herself. She being so

A Prairie Home.

sure that handkerchief belonged to Sidney. She even allowed her glance to travel to him. Sidney grinned.

"I may as well own up when you look at me like that," he said. "So are we."

Mrs. Freddy started and looked alarmed.

"Sidney!" she exclaimed. Evidently Cupid had been attending to his own affairs.

"We've been engaged a month," said Eleanor.

"I never dreamed," repeated Mrs. Freddy, as if those were the only words in the language.

"Well, you see, it's my first season," Eleanor went on, "and it handicaps a girl to be engaged. Sidney thinks it handicaps a man, too, so there. We are going to be married in June. I wish you wouldn't tell."

Mrs. Freddy put a finger to her lips.

"Sh-h-h-h, not a word," she promised.

Freddy filled the glasses and held one aloft.

"May I?" he said.

Mrs. Freddy looked at him in astonishment.

"May you?" she asked.

"There was an eloquent pause, Marion broke the silence.

"After all, why should I care?" she said.

Mrs. Freddy gasped. She had no words left, so waved her hand silently towards John. Marion nodded. Mrs. Freddy was on her feet in an instant. She kissed each girl in turn, and in her enthusiasm almost kissed John, too.

"I don't mind," said Marion, "if Freddy doesn't."

"How did Freddy know?"

"He came into the music room most unexpectedly last night," John confessed. "He said he could keep a secret."

"How long has it been a secret?" queried Mrs. Freddy.

"Since last night."

"Not really?" She fairly trembled with delight.

Freddy raised his glass with a gesture so perfect that all were lost in admiration.

"Here's to Cupid," he said. "May he live long and prosper."

* * * * * * *

Freddy extracted the list from his pocket and held it out to his wife. He stroked his firm chin thoughtfully, with a question in his eyes.

"I still think that Leigh and Eleanor—" he began.

"Oh, what's the use of trying to interfere with Cupid Freddy? I'm satisfied."

Strange Scenes in a Naturalist's Wide Workshop.

By Bonnycastle Dale.

Our walls are the forest; our ceiling is the heaven; our floor is the shifting water of the lakes and the "drowned lands."

Many are the white man's wiles—aye and he uses the wiles of the red man too—to lure into his pictures the sly but clever inhabitants of the far North. We travel afoot over the drifted snow; we peer through deep holes cut out in the thick ice; we build "hides" in the thick wild rice beds; we drive holes here and erect platforms on which to steady our cameras; we float our machines down swift currents into the midst of feeding flocks; we conceal them in heaps of aquatic vegetation, building these heaps carefully an inch a day to allow the setting wild bird whose picture we covet to become accustomed to the changing pile; and often with a taut line over her nest we force her to take her own picture since she refuses to let us do it; we climb far up into the swaying trees, and with only a treacherous foothold point our lens at an egg-filled nest, while the great birds we have disturbed circle and scream over our heads. All this we do (and gladly) in order that the omnivorous maw of the illustrated press may be filled.

Our opening day this year found us shovelling with great eagerness into a drift of snow that had buried the lower and middle branches of the cedar that lined the banks of the ice-bound stonabee, the "Crooked River" of the Mississaugas. Hawk, our guide, pointed to the tree roots with eloquent gestures. "Beewun penay" he grunted. "Partridge snowdrift!" we translated it, and our shovels flew to the release of the game grouse. Only a tiny airhole, formed by the bird's frantic attempt to tunnel upward, and aided by the March sun, told where the partridge was buried. But soon we came upon a perfect subway of tunnels, a tiny line where the stoat had run, a larger, more deeply trodden path, where the weasel had passed, and other roads, yet larger, pressed by the soft feet of the rabbits as they sped along to their cozy burrow under the old tamarack root. Here a cross path had been run through by the mink, and a reddish stain on the snow and a few hairs told the tragic end of some poor Bunny.

We found many a tunnel bi-secting the main ones, and these we guessed, had been made by the field mice and moles, as they had left their sacks on the bark of the swamp maples.

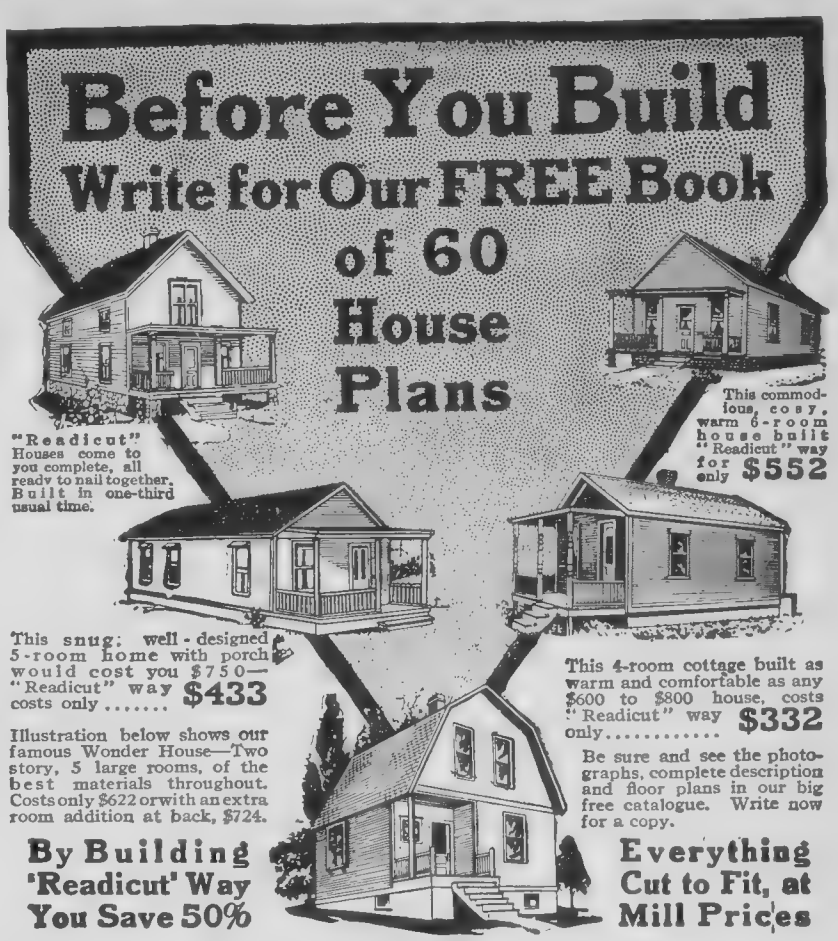
Again we found a path where the slowly implanted footmarks and the groove of a dragging tail gave evidence that the heavy muskrat had passed from some "breathing-hole" on his way to a "diving-hole" in the drowned lands. Sometimes we paused in our work, and standing erect gazed at the drifted solitary unbroken waste of snow, and then turned back with wondering admiration to the thoroughfares made beneath by these busy animals.

At last we came upon a short wide path, trodden by the spreading foot-

Some of the tools of the naturalist, hunter, trapper and photographers work

marks of a large game bird. All along its course the beaver grass had been torn out and eaten. I had my fat boy Fritz with me, and with Fritz holding my feet from above I hung like an acrobat, and peered into the tunnel. At the far end I saw the gleam of a pair of bright eyes. Hastily setting the machine, we concealed ourselves beneath a spreading fir. Slowly and stiffly, cautiously at first as if expecting danger, the handsome bird—a male ruffled grouse—emerged. He stood blinking in the sunshine, and slowly eating mouthfuls of snow that he picked up on either side. "Clang!" rang the camera and the grouse sped back along his laboriously won path.

We plunged away through the deep snow, red man, fat boy, and camera laden white. The leaning red flame of our camp fire lighted up the gloomy



Houses 2 to 12 Rooms, Summer Cottages, Stores, Schools, $175 Up

Let us show you how you save architect's 5%; builder's 10% and lumber dealer's big profits by buying ALL materials direct from our mills. Sovereign "Readicut" Buildings come to you with every piece cut, fitted, ready to nail. No skilled labor. You get everything at wholesale cost—lumber trimmed, fitted and marked; roofing, doors, windows, glass, plaster board, interior trim and finish, hardware, even the nails and paint. Also plans, blue prints and detailed building instructions—all so clear you can put it together yourself or with unskilled labor.

Built Like Any Substantial, Well-Constructed Building

Sovereign Houses are not the portable kind, but are built like any other well-constructed, warm, substantial building. Our plan is not an experiment. It will pay you to investigate. In our catalogue you see exactly what the completed house looks like and know exactly its entire cost. No extras. No delays. Shipped anywhere, promptly.

Learn How We Save You Time and Money

Write NOW for our big book full of photos, plans and detailed descriptions of more than 60 attractive homes that you can build with utmost economy the "Readicut" way. Send 6 cents in stamps and ask for Book No. 53.

Sovereign Construction Co. Limited 853 Lumsden Bldg. TORONTO

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

HEAD OFFICE: TORONTO.

Capital, $11,000,000 Rest, $9,000,000

SIR EDMUND WALKER, C.V.O., L.L.D., D.C.L., President

ALEXANDER LAIRD, General Manager A. H. IRELAND, Supt. of Branches

BRANCHES IN EVERY PROVINCE OF CANADA AND IN THE UNITED STATES, MEXICO AND GREAT BRITAIN

BRANCHES IN MANITOBA

BRANDON	GILBERT PLAINS	SWAN RIVER
CARMAN	GRANDVIEW	TRANSCONA
DAUPHIN	NEEPAWA	TREHERNE
ELGIN	PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE	VIRDEN
ELKHORN	RIVERS	WINNIPEG (7 branches)

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT

A Savings Bank Department is open at every branch of the Bank in Canada, except in the Yukon Territory. Deposits of $1 and upwards are received and interest is allowed at current rates. The depositor is subject to no delay in the withdrawal of the whole or any portion of the deposit. Accounts may be open in the names of two or more persons, and withdrawals made by any one of the number or by the survivor. Every account receives careful attention.

aisles of the pine woods. The fragrant smoke rolled and beckoned a welcome to our midday meal. Later, as the Indian and I sat drowsily smoking the more thoughtful Fritz gathered up the fragments of our dinner and struggled off through the snow to feed the hungry grouse. When we saw him again, plodding back heavily through the drifts he carried a dark object in his hands. It was the grouse—dead. Fritz has a tender heart, and his trembling lip was so near the danger line that we read the bird's story in silence. Its torn breast spoke eloquently of the swift attack of the leaping mink, its own vain struggle, and, let us hope, its speedy, painless death.

We stood next morning around a hole cut through the deep ice far up Rice Lake. A red willow arch curved above the ice shavings that surrounded the opening. Robes were laid down. A big glass jar of live minnows was lowered until it hung suspended just beneath the lower surface of the ice, three feet below the upper. Throwing myself on the furs, and pushing my head under the willow, I was soon completely covered by Hawk. Robe after robe was thrown over me, until every ray of light was excluded. At first I could see nothing. Then a glass of green water showed beneath me; next the dark, ice-chiselled sides of the hole were visible. Then a weed, drifted by the current, glided into the scene, and at last I saw the inhabitants of the deep. As they came out of the warmer, sheltered depth into the cool gleaming shaft of light they seemed of more yellowish shades. But as they rose nearer the

Setting Loon on Nest

jar of minnows I saw they were big mouth bass. One large fish, his black luster eyes set on the tempting bait, charged the jar, and as it swung slowly away he followed. He and his mates crowded together, nosing and bunting it. Still the alluring minnows swam about. Time after time the bass charged, only to meet the cold glass. Finally they set it swinging in concentric circles, and they followed it, curving and darting, rising and falling, in a merry mad measure so irresistibly comical that I laughed aloud. The covering above me was disturbed. A ray of light flashed in, and the scene disappeared.

Again the robes were adjusted, and again I waited. Soon, far down in the murky depths, I saw a long green shadow swim slowly across the hole. In a few minutes it came back, but higher up; then again, still higher, until suddenly the long sharp nose and big, hollow-looking eyes of a twenty pound maskinonge were within three feet of my face. So sudden and alarming was its appearance that I dodged involuntarily; but deceived by the reflection I dodged the wrong way, and almost plumped my face into the icy water. Whether the great fish was as startled as I had been by the apparition below water of so strange an animal I don't know, but it swept out of the view circle instantly. All through the cold bright hours of the day the fish gathered about that mock feast. The bass came in couples, in schools even, and gazed and poked at those unapproachable minnows. It might truly be said that their mouths watered as they hungrily circled around the jar, fading away like shadows before the long green shark-like nose of the maskinonge appeared. These big fishes swam in many a curving line, solemnly encircling the imprisoned bait; but no matter how great the number of the fish, nor how small the circle they did not touch one another. The Indian saw and wondered. The fat boy saw and shivered through all his ponderous body until the furs shook with him. It was time to go home. With nipped fingers we pulled up our bait, our teeth chattering in our heads. A minute afterwards we were speeding home on ringing skates.

The wild ducks were the next to claim the attention of our note-book and camera. On the Southern Canadian lakes the great migration north pauses, for here are the great wild celery beds, wild rice seed, the spatter-dock of the marshes, the myriads of snails. Here the ducks linger and feed. Hitherto, as the isotherm of 35 degrees has moved north, they have closely followed, but now they wait, sure of food, until the breeding grounds far over the Height of Land—far up—almost to the Arctic Circle—are ready to receive them. One great bay held a flock numbering many thousands. In the evening, when the movement northward is the most pronounced, we calculated that there were about ten thousand of them, but in the morning, augmented by the great flocks of hungry birds from the South, there were at least twenty-five thousand. We counted twenty-two varieties of wild duck, the eider-duck and the harlequin only being missing. There were small flocks of Canada geese and brant, solitary specimens of pelicans and cormorants, pairs of loons and many varieties of grebe. As the birds dotted the calm surface of the lake we built our "hides." The rice beds lay sunken beneath the water, the grain growing from a black liquid mud. Into this mud we drove our poles. Then we placed cross poles in the crotches, and hung across them a great quantity of wild rice straw. The straw concealed our canoe and the platform we had erected to hold our cameras. We anchored a flock of decoys near by, and placed the camera, so that its bright lens could peer out at them from its straw covering. From our hiding place we could watch the wonderful ways of our web-footed friends. The golden-eyed drakes swam past proudly with their necks arched and their glossy green feathers and brilliant yellow eyes glistening in the sunlight. They were following, several drakes to each duck, the more soberly clad females. They dived as she dived; they rose from beneath the water and with flying wing speeded after her as she leaped into the air. They followed her every movement, settling where she settled, swimming around her as she rested, uttering the spring love note, which sounds like nothing in the world but a rusty hinge. "Creek, creek!" they called to her. This cry is to be heard only in the spring time, and is utterly unlike the "ducks" and "myamohs" of the regular note. At last the female hearkened to one of the drakes, and she and her mate drove off the rejected lovers.

Hawk built us "bough-houses" on the points of the islands, where we could watch the ducks unobserved by them. These "bough-houses" are circular fort-like structure of stone, from which the camera is peered out like canon watching for an enemy. But sometimes we watched for our subjects from behind great, ice-shoved boulders, and pictured them with rapid focal plane shutters as they leaped in many a strange play. One game—for game it surely is—most closely resembled the "tag" of our boyhood. A plain brown blue bill would come diving along the shore with her train of drakes. Suddenly for no apparent reason—except that it was evidently part of the game—she would leap from the water gracefully curving and spattering over the surface. All the male birds follow in hot pursuit. Down the female dives; she emerges in a cloud of spray. The males have dived too, and now they emerge, as the duck does, popping out of the water like so many flying fish. After the birds have played their game for a hundred yards or so they settle down again to the more serious game business of feeding, gravelling, and love-making.

We were exceedingly interested in the mergansers. The drake, with his dark green head and chestnut breast, is a glorious creature. His bright red eyes

Flannelette.

If purchasers of this useful material for Underwear all the year round would buy the best English make, which can be obtained from all leading Stores, they would avoid the risks they undoubtedly run with the inferior qualities of Flannelette.

Horrockses' Flannelettes

made by the Manuacturers of the celebrated Longcloths, Twills and Sheetings

are the best.

HORROCKSES"
stamped on selvedge every five yards.

Awarded the Certificate of The Incorporated Institute of Hygiene.

Canadian-Phoenix Insurance Company

Head Office : Brandon, Manitoba

AUTHORIZED CAPITAL, $500,000.00

Full Government Deposit

Messrs. McMeans, Miller & Co.,

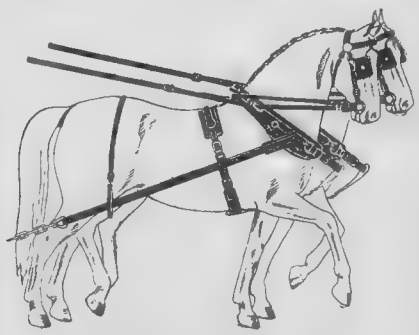
GENERAL AGENTS

Bank of Nova Scotia Building, Winnipeg

AGENTS WANTED IN UNREPRESENTED DISTRICTS

A. E. McKenzie, Esq., President — Major A. L. Young, Vice-President — F. J. Clark, Managing-Director

SAVE MONEY BY BUYING YOUR HARNESS DIRECT FROM THE MANUFACTURER



N.B.—Collars are Leather Faced.

We are the actual manufacturers of all kinds of harness and can save you a lot of money by giving you the opportunity of buying your harness from us instead of from the middleman. In order to get acquainted with readers of this magazine we are offering you a set of **Team Harness** at a very low price. This harness is strong and durable and excellent for farming and general team work.

SEE SPECIFICATIONS.

Bridles—¾ inch square harness leather Winker, or open if desired, short checks over hame.

Lines—1 inch 18 feet, with snaps.

Hames—Strong, varnished bolt hame, ⅞ inch hame straps, chain spreaders.

Traces—2 inch double leather, and stitched with 3 rows of stitching full length. Heel chain with dee and five link chains.

Pads—1½ inch top double and stitched with harness leather housing, 2½ by 18 in., felt lined.

Belly Bands—Folded with 1½ inch buckles.

Breast Straps—1½ inch with snaps and slides, Martingales 1½ inch.

Back and Hip Straps—⅞ inch back strap to hame, folded cruppers and ⅞ inch hip straps with trace Carriers.

Harness Complete - $28.00 **Without Collars $25.50**

Without Back and Hip Straps, Deduct - $2.00

WINNIPEG SADDLERY CO., 284 William Ave., Winnipeg

REFERENCE, IMPERIAL BANK.

and bill make a dash of colour on the dark blue water. One fellow, accompanied by his more plainly dressed mate, passed within six feet of us. Both had their heads beneath water, as far down as to the top of the transparent film that covers the eye, and protects it from any injurious substance that might float in. They were searching the shallows for minnows. They chased them almost ashore, and as they siezed them in their serrated bills, throwing their shining heads aloft to swallow the wriggling fish, our camera clanged out the news that another film had been impressed.

Usually the Maskinonge spawn in the "drowned lands," but this spring there was not enough water. Our canoe was held lightly in the boggy shore, and right beneath us there was a channel that lead to a secluded spot, containing just enough water to cover one of these great fishes. We lay with our hands almost meeting under the canoe, our eyes shaded by our caps, peering over the side. Time after time Maskinonge swam beneath and out beneath us, so close that they touched our fingers. Fritz drew his out as if an electric current had nipped him. In every case the male was the smaller fish; a thirty pound female, with a ten pound escort, seemed to be the usual proportion. We watched a number of the great females swimming around the shallow spawning, with fully half of their long bodies exposed. We have photographed them in this position. Another picture we managed to get is that of the male fish in the peculiar act of pushing his head far out of the water, and shaking it as if to throw off some parasite. We have never been able to find any reason for this strange action, although in the summer they may do it to shake out some of the loosening teeth; they have a new set each year.

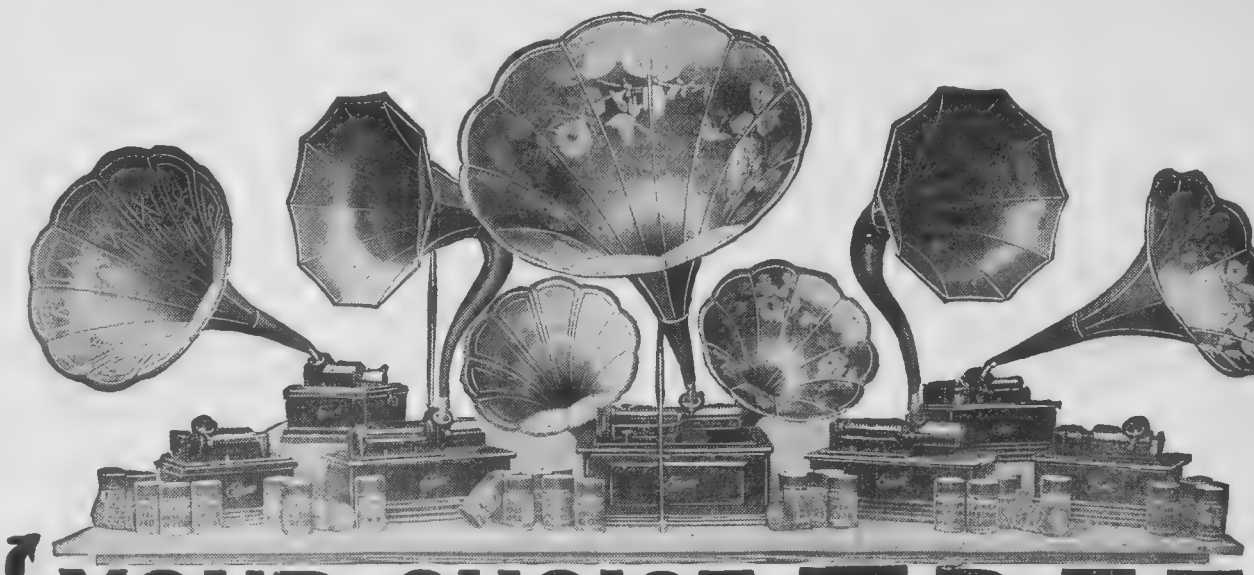
The low water, alas, played havoc

Muskrat building house

with the spawn. Much of it was laid out in the lake shallows, and the heavy winds dislodged it, and drove it ashore. Many a time our canoe has slipped all too easily up the shore upon the shining fringe of spawn that lined it. And here the wild ducks found the tempting food, each egg showing the first faint dot of incubation. They had a right royal feast. As they were eating we paddled up to them, hastily concealed our cameras in the willows that fringed the shore, connected the machines with long rubber tubes, and scrambled up the bank to await the ducks we had frightened away. The ducks soon flew back, alighted and swam ashore. In one spot, about a mass of spawn as large as a man's two hands, had gathered four handsome blue bills. They were right in focus. I gave the blue bill call, "burr-it," and instantly they turned and looked at me. A rapid pressing of the bulbs, a cling clang of the machine, and two more excellent pictures were ours.

Often as the ducks flew past we would call them. The Indian excelled at his imitation, his deep, natural calls making the birds turn as if on a pivot, and sweep for the decoys. At times the huge flocks would rise with a noise like thunder. When there was no more chance for picture taking we would carry our camera and decoys to camp, and with the camp-fire leaning up into the dark trees above, and our canoes overturned on the prepare for the next day's hunt. No duck shooter ever reloaded shells or filled cartridge boxes with more zeal than we recharged our cameras. And we were secure in the knowledge that our sport would not cause a moment's pain to any animal feathered, furred and scaley.

Once again our paths were the paths of the furbearers. We concealed our cameras on floats in the drowned lands where the muskrats—most elusive of all subjects—came out for a very short period before sunset. They were building their big circular houses. We watched them bringing the straw and flags, the parrot grass and wild oats and the rushes and reeds. They dragged this up on the heap already gathered, moving backwards. They trampled it down, patting it here, smoothing it there, until the solid piles were high enough above the water for them to tear out the passage desired beneath. Right in the center of the heap, twelve or fifteen inches above the surface, is a chamber. From this a passage was torn out, which forms the "diving-hole" into the water. Down this diving-hole the muskrats can plunge into safety the instant the house is disturbed. On the shelf thus left the muskrats we were watching had formed a dry nest of straw, and here they reared the litter of "kittens," keeping the nest very pure and clean. These sleek animals are very dainty in their habits, and make the hungry trapper a good meal—quite as good, in fact, as when they are served on some Southern hotel table under the name of "Marsh rabbits." We pictured the muskrats sitting erect as they nibbled the wild onion or ate the succulent root of the flag. We watched them swimming amiably up the little marsh streams, male closely following female. It was the mating season. Often when we were watching a peaceful pair another brown head and pair of bright eyes would emerge. A rival male had appeared. Then the conflict would begin; treading water standing erect and clutching each other with the long, strong claws of the fore feet, whining and crying meanwhile like two babies, they would fight until one was discomfited. The battle won, off would swim the victor after the female, the cause of all the trouble. Every daring lover would be fought off until he was chosen for the mate. Then the house would be built, and the querulous cry of the kittens could be heard. This year, unfortunately, the water rose, and all the nests were drowned out. We watched



YOUR CHOICE FREE

Of These Wonderful New Style EDISONS Shipped

Yes, FREE. Shipped positively and absolutely free as per offer **below.** You do not have to pay us a single penny either now or later. We do not even ask you for any deposit or any guarantee, not even any C. O. D. payment to us. All we ask is that you tell us ***which*** of the magnificent Edison outfits you prefer so that we can send that one to you on this free loan offer.

Mr. Edison Says: *"I want to see a Phonograph in every Home."*

For the Phonograph is Mr. Edison's pet and hobby. He has worked for years to make this Phonograph excel all others, and now you may obtain any of these wonderful new style outfits on an **ultra liberal** offer.

Just Take Your Choice You Don't Have To Buy Anything

The Edison Offer I will send you a new model Edison Phonograph and your choice of all the Amberol records on an absolutely free loan—no obligations, no deposit, no guarantee nor C. O. D. to us whatever. I want you to have all the **waltzes, two-steps, vaudevilles, minstrels, grand operas, also the sacred music, etc.,** by the world's greatest artists. Entertain your family and your friends. Give plays and concerts **right in your own parlor.** Hear the songs, solos, duets and quartettes, the pealing organ, the brass bands, the symphony orchestras, the choirs of Europe's great cathedrals, the piano and violin virtuoso concerts—all these I want you to hear **free** as reproduced on the Edison phonograph. Then—when you are through with the outfit—send it back to me—and **I will pay the freight.**

My Reason: **Why should I make** such an ultra liberal offer? Why should I go to all this *expense and trouble* just so *you* can have these free concerts? Well, I'll tell you. I am tremendously proud of this new instrument. When *you* get it in your town I *know* everybody will say that nothing like it has ever been heard—so wonderful, so beautiful, such a king of entertainers — so I am sure that at least some one—if not you then somebody else, will want to buy one of these *new style* Edisons (*especially as they are being offered now at the most astounding* **rock-bottom price**—*and on easy terms as low as* **$2.00 a month**). Perhaps you yourself will be glad to keep this outfit. But even if nobody buys I'll be glad *anyway* that I sent you the new Edison on the free loan—for that is *my* way of advertising quickly its wonderful superiority.

Get Free the New Edison Book

We will send you our handsome new Edison book and full particulars of our wonderful free loan offer absolutely free and prepaid. You should see our grand new Edison book. It will give you the list of the thousands of records and all the machines that you have to choose from. Write today—do not delay. Get the free book and learn about this wonderful free trial offer. Send postal or letter, or just the coupon without any letter—but WRITE NOW!

Edison Phonograph Distributers

Address: F. K. Babson, Vice-President and Gen'l Manager

Dept. 7513, 355 Portage Ave., Winnipeg, Canada

Western Office
65 Post Street, San Francisco

U. S. Office
Edison Block, Chicago, Ill.

Free Catalog Coupon

Edison Phonograph Distributers

F. K. BABSON
Vice-President & Gen'l Manager

Dept. 7513, 355 Portage Ave., Winnipeg, Canada

Western Office: 65 Post Street, San Francisco
U. S. Office: Edison Block, Chicago, Ill.

Without any obligations on me whatsoever, please send me your new Edison Book and full particulars of your new special free loan offer on the new style, improved EDISON Phonograph.

Name.....

D2R

Address.....

with great concern the anxious mothers carrying tenderly in their teeth, holding them upside down, the pink-legged, grey-coated. silky little chaps, and lying them on hastily formed "draw-ups." Here the babies lay on the dry straw and beaver grass, their little blind eyes twitching in the unaccustomed glare, and here we took their pictures. The hours of exposure were so late, however, that out of one hundred and twenty photographs taken at this time only ten were good. As our long white tubing lay like a tempting worm along the bog the great blue herons descended and tried to eat it. We were enjoying a laugh at their expense when the joke was suddenly turned on us, and a great plunging Maskinonge sent float, machines and all into the water.

A visit to the trapping camp of the Mississaugas was fruitful of many things. We pictured them removing the bolts, stretching the furs, cutting the red willow boughs on which the furs are stretched, setting the well-concealed traps, driving willow branches in along the streams, piling on these the flags and straw to form a draw up, where the water was deep, a draw up that held a cunningly concealed trap. While we lingered a brave came paddling in and whooping as only a red trapper can. "Ah-tuvah!" he called. "Come and take them!" "Got all the bad things in the marsh." "Take it!" he said, as he threw out a trapped blue heron. The camera clicked. "Take it!" and out came a handsome blue bill drake trapped and drowned. "Take it!" it laughed as a trapped and dead crow fell at my feet. "Take them all!" And crows, mice, marsh wrens, all the unwished for prey that gets nipped in the steel traps, piled on the shore before me. I pictured the spoils and started off. "Take them!" he grunted. I did; "thank you!" I replied. "Take them!" he repeated. Then I saw but oh, so late, that he spoke not in a photographic sense. I gathered up the miscellaneous pile, and as I paddled away I heard the red man comment: "Wahbe-enene Bahkudwin!" "White man hungry!"

There was a flock of feeding spintails that defied our most carefully hidden cameras so we arranged a raft-like structure, and lashed the camera firmly on. We attached guiding strings to the two back corners, and another to the action. Then we allowed the raft to be borne by the current into the flock. But although we got the pintails into correct focus, and made the exposure at just the right moment, the swirl of the current tipped the lens too high, and we only secured a picture of the clouds.

Many a time we sat and watched the big mouth bass forming her nest in the wild rice straw at the bottom of the water. She would turn around as a dog does before it lays down, pushing and nosing the sunken straw until a fairly circular nest was formed. Then after the spawn was laid we have seen her guard it day after day, fighting off all her enemies. Once while she was absent a moment in search of food three eels wriggled along the channel, slid into the spawn filled hollow, and started to eat up the whole bass family. The way she broke up that function was a merry sight. Like a cannon ball she entered, scattering her enemies right and left. Once she and the tail of an eel came clear out of the water in a cloud of spray. When she had driven them off it was pathetic to watch her gentle motherly instincts, how she smoothed down the disturbed nest nosed the precious spawn into place—a deft touch here, a seeming pat there—and finally hovered over her repaired nest, a mother on guard again.

The Great Northern Diver gave us many a handsome set of pictures, the gathering of which held many moments of intense interest. The nest was formed on the top of an old muskrat house, and day afer day we added to the pile of aquatic weeds that would ultimately conceal our camera. At last it was hidden, and the connections laid to a small island a hundred yards off, behind which I lay concealed. The female bird came swimming back very slowly, and she formed a beautiful picture. Her collar was black striped; her back was magnificently checquered black and white; her head was glossy green, and her big eyes a brilliant red. With many a dive she swam and circled near the nest on the bed edge. For fully two hours she searched for the enemy she knew lay hidden somewhere. At length I was obliged to paddle out, and get my assistant to sneak in behind the island in another canoe. Then I doubled and joined him, and Fritz paddled past the nest in full sight. The manoeuvre succeeded, yet it took an hour, during which the mosquitoes kept me close company to satisfy her. Finally she scrambled with clambering wings, and kicking feet right up on to the nest, springing up like a guilty thing when the camera sang out. Four weeks later she led two black-billed, black-footed. black-eyed, and black-clothed little fluffy pets into the water. Here the male, glorious in his spring apparel, and similarly marked as the female, took charge. Once I saw him swimming off with the two youngsters on his back close down near the tail. With considerable trouble I caught the little ones in a net and took a picture of them on the nest. When I returned the parents were uttering loud eyrie calls. The father was the first to hear the babies' tiny "peep." Instantly he came tearing over the water like a great white stallion reared on his feet and tail. His shining green head was swelled out with rage. His wonderful red eyes protruded from his head. A foaming wake of water followed him. Busily I pictured him as he circled my canoe, great masses of foam showing in each picture. Then I slid the dusky youngsters into the lake, and his wild "A-loo-loo" changed to the mildest entreating "Loo-loo" as he swam ahead and gently urged his precious ones away from the monster with bobbing head, long arms, and long green shell.

We have seen the "Shushuge"—the blue heron—fall from the Heavens. a tangled revolving mass of long legs, great wings, and twisting neck. We have seen this great bird fall five hundred yards turning rapidly, and finally the migration over, sail into the Heronry as if a quarter of a mile tumble were an every day event. We have watched the bittern fill its windpouch with four gasping breaths each drawn in and entering the pouch with a metallic reed-

Canoe in Hide

like twang. The pouch swelled out like a tennis ball. Then the head was laid on the back, a convulsive, acrobatic gesture ensued; the head shot out until the neck was fully stretched, and the "A-ker-plunk" of this odd bird sounded over the lonely marshes once for each intaking of breath. Later in the fall, when both camera and shot gun are in use, I have shot the blue hills over the decoys, and unassisted have photographed them as they fell, shot, click, and splash sounding almost simultaneously over the great workshop.

A Starving Tradesman.—The maker who kneads bread.

Nursery Stock Bargains

D. W. Buchanan, of the Buchanan Nursery Company, St. Charles, Manitoba, has decided to retire from the Nursery business. Under the management of Mr. Buchanan these Nurseries have acquired a country-wide reputation for the quality and hardiness of their stock. All stock sold has been propogated by themselves from their own mother stock in their own ground. This has made the reputation of the firm.

The Buchanan Nursery Company has always known what it was selling. It has always sold the best. There is to-day no better stock in Western Canada.

The A. Mitchell Nursery Company, Limited, of Coaldale, and Lacombe, Alberta, has by a stroke of rare good fortune, been able to secure this splendid stock, but it must be taken off the grounds in a very linited time. This is the reason for this compelling offer at prices never before seen in this Western country.

COLLECTION No. 1.—SMALL FRUITS. PRICE $10.

'Enough for the average garden.

Raspberries	100	Gooseberries	4
Strawberries	100	Bush Cherries	4
Red Currants	6		
Black Currants	6		220

COLLECTION No. 2.—SHADE TREES. PRICE $5.

Man. Maple, 5-6 ft	20	Willow, 4-6 ft	10
Ash, 3-4 ft	10		
Poplar, 3-4 ft	10		50

COLLECTION No. 3.—FARM SHELTER BELT. PRICE $10.

You cannot make a home out of a wheat field and a shack. You must have trees to finish the home and shelter the garden and crops.

There is enough in this collection to plant a belt 100 yards long and 8 rows wide with the trees 3 ft. apart. Three feet is the most economical distance, as the ground is more quickly shaded by the branches and the work of cultivation is over the sooner.

Man. Maple (Box Elder), Seedlings	300
Willow, Cuttings	300
Ash, Seedlings	100
Poplar (Russian Poplar or Cottonwood)	100
	800

These should be planted, beginning with the outside row, Willow, Maple, Poplar, Maple, Ash, Maple, Willow.

COLLECTION No. 4.—PERENNIALS FOR THE FLOWER GARDEN. $5.

Paeonies	2	Sweet William	10
Iris	4	Sweet Rocket	20
Larkspur	10		
Clove Pink	20		66

COLLECTION No. 5.—FOR THE KITCHEN GARDEN. PRICE $5.

Rhubarb	24
Asparagus	100
	124

CASH WITH ORDER. WE PAY EXPRESS.

SEND FOR OUR CATALOGUE.

WE HAVE PLENTY OF OTHER THINGS.

The A. Mitchell Nursery Company, Ltd.

Lacombe and Coaldale. ***HEAD OFFICE: COALDALE, ALTA.***

The Return of Esther.

A Complete Story. By Max Marcin.

LONG rows of pallid men, ranging from beardless youths to grey-haired and whiskered patriarchs, kept the machines humming their depressing monotone from early morn until long after dusk cast its gloomy mantle about the surrounding tenements. Stooped and worn, their faces seared by years of incessant toil, their eyes hollow and red, their complexions of a peculiar, greyish slate colour, they worked almost in the same mechanical fashion as the machines.

Every day except Saturday (it was a Jewish shop) they were at their grinding task. It was always the same—no variation in the sad monotony of their lives. At seven in the morning they lifted the hoods from the tops of the machines, threaded the automatic needles, and began sewing the seams of the strips of cloth that the foreman dropped by the side of each workman. As soon as a garment was finished a new cut of cloth was inserted beneath the drop of the needle, it passed above the groove into which the needle fell, and then was added to the ever-increasing pile of finished work on the floor.

Not even in the pattern was there a suggestion of variety, except in the sizes. The figures were built on the same lines, and cut by mechanical process in the cutting room. Small boys and women, of the same greyish slate complexions, came in and out of the door, huge bundles of cloth on their shoulders.

The odour of cigarette-smoke filled the long, oblong loft, divided by rickety partitions into the cutting, sponging, and sewing rooms. Through the open windows gusts of air laden with cinders scraped the faces of the toilers and deposited their loads of soot on flesh, on garments, and on the walls that had lost their original whiteness long ago.

The same tune, always the same, came from the throats through which the needles, like sharp steel tongues, pierced the moving cloth. Sometimes the tempo was a little slower, sometimes a little faster, as the operator's foot treaded the pedal. It was a song of work, unremitting, unvarying in its cadences; to the melody of which the lives of the human bees in the gloomy hive of industry were being steadily consumed.

Through the long hours of the day, through the days of the week, through the weeks of the year, and through the years—to the end they guided the strips of cloth across the breadth of the machines—twelve hours a day, every day except Saturday. Ocassionally a man dropped out, and a new face took his place—a fresh, youthful face, with lustrous eyes and rosy cheeks, reflecting the health of the farm in the country. And gradually the cheeks lost their bloom, the shoulders became stooped, the head bent, and the eyes faded into dulness, as if the fire of the soul was being smothered in the blanket of work that enfolded it.

When the noon whistle blew in the adjacent factory the song of the machines ended abruptly; but the pause was short, for the men were paid by piecework. Two slices of bread, with a layer of garlic, and a small mug of coffee comprised their lunch. Sometimes the sandwich contained thin cuts of meat—the leavings of the previous night's supper—but usually it was bread, and garlic, and coffee—the same monotony in food as in toil.

"Hear Ye, O Israel!"

Only on exceptionally clear days were they able to work without gaslight; for the narrow slit between two rows of dilapidated houses, which was misnamed a street, cut off the rays of the sun like a black canopy. And under the glare of the yellow flames by which they worked their eyes grew dimmer and dimmer, until only the most youthful ones were able to follow the sitches without glasses.

Near the window, in the front line of machines, Isaac Moscowitz was following the seams of a half-finished garment, with his thumb, carefully watching each stitch. His eyes were uncertain in the blurring light, the whites of the orbs covered with a network of red veins. He used his thumb as much as his eyes; for a mis-stitch might mean the spoiling of the garment and the consequent docking of his pay. When the last slit of cloth from the pile on his left had passed beneath the needle he didn't call for more work. Instead, he placed the cover over the top of the mechanism, and made his way past the line of workers to the foreman. "It's Esther's Jahrzeit." he whispered, his voice husky from the dust that lined his throat; therefore I am going home a little earlier to-day. When one has lost a daughter he should not neglect to burn the little lamp on

THE DOCTOR HABIT.

And How She Overcame It.

When well selected food has helped the honest physician place his patient in sturdy health and free from the "doctor habit" it is a source of satisfaction to all parties. A Chicago woman says:

"We have not had a doctor in the house during all the five years that we have been using Grape-Nut food. Before we began, however, we had "the doctor habit," and scarcely a week went by without a call on our physician.

"When our youngest boy arrived, 5 years ago, I was very much run down and nervous, suffering from indigestion and almost continuous headaches. I was not able to attend to my ordinary domestic duties and was so nervous that I could scarcely control myself. Under advice I took to Grape-Nuts.

"I am now, and have been ever since we began to use Grape-Nuts food, able to do all my own work. The dyspepsia, headaches, nervousness and rheumatism which used to drive me fairly wild, have entirely disappeared.

"My husband finds that in the night work in which he is engaged, Grape-Nuts food supplies him the most wholesome, strengthening and satisfying lunch he ever took with him." Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Wheat, Oats, Barley, Flax

Owing to so much unfavorable weather, many farmers over Western Canada have gathered at least part of their crop touched by frost or otherwise weather damaged. However, through the large shortage in corn, oats, barley, fodder, potatoes and vegetables by the unusual heat and drought of last summer in the United States, Eastern Canada and Western Europe, there is going to be a steady demand at good prices for all the grain Western Canada has raised, no matter what its quality may be.

So much variety in quality makes it impossible for those less experienced to judge the full value that should be obtained for such grain, therefore the farmer never stood more in need of the services of the experienced and reliable grain commission man to act for him, in the looking after and selling of his grain, than he does this season.

Farmers, you will therefore do well for yourselves not to accept street or track prices, but to ship your grain by carload direct to Fort William or Port Arthur, to be handled by us in a way that will get for you all there is in it. We make liberal advances when desired on receipt of shipping bills for cars shipped. We never buy your grain on our own account, but act as your agents in selling it to the best advantage for your account, and we do so on a fixed commission of 1 cent per bushel.

We have made a specialty of this work for many years, and are well known over all Western Canada for our experience in the grain trade, reliability, careful attention to our customers' interests, and promptness in making settlements.

We invite farmers who have not yet employed us, to write to us for shipping instructions and market information, and in regard to our standing in the Winnipeg grain trade and our financial position, we beg to refer you to the Union Bank of Canada and any of its branches; also to the commercial agencies of Bradstreet's and R. G. Dun & Co.

THOMPSON, SONS & CO.

Grain Commission Merchants

703a Grain Exchange, Winnipeg, Man.

JAEGER LADIES SWEATERS

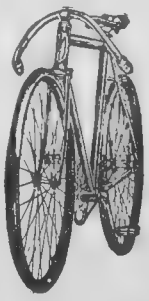
No other garment gives greater comfort or is better adapted to the requirements and enjoyments of our cold weather than a good Sweater.

Jaeger Pure Wool Sweaters, in white, grey, fancy or mixed colors are comfortable, durable and attractive.

For outdoor sports or exercise they are unequalled.

DR. JAEGER SANITARY WOOLEN SYSTEM CO. LIMITED.

Steele Block, Portage Ave., Winnipeg.



HAWK BICYCLES

An up-to-date High Grade Bicycle fitted with *Roller Chain, New Departure Coaster Brake and Hubs, Detachable Tires,* high grade equipment, including Mudguard Pump, and Tools **$22.50**

Send for **FREE 1912 Catalogue,** 100 pages of *Bicycles, Sundries and Repair Material.* You can buy your supplies from us at Wholesale Prices.

T. W. BOYD & SON,
27 Notre Dame St. West, Montreal.

TO HUNTERS and TRAPPERS

Having large orders to fill and considering the advance in market prices, we are now paying 20% to 25% above the quotations given in our November Price List for Raccon, Skunk and Rats.

Ship your Furs to us and get the full benefit of the advance.

A. & E. PIERCE & CO.

500 St. Paul Street, MONTREAL, P.Q.

The Largest Raw Fur Dealers in Canada.

Royal Victoria College

McGill University Montreal.

For Resident and Day Students. Students prepared for degrees in Arts. Pure Science and Music. Scholarships are awarded annually.

For all information apply to the Warden.

Music Taught Free

Home Instruction

SPECIAL OFFER TO READERS OF THE WESTERN HOME MONTHLY

In order to advertise and introduce their home study music lessons in every locality the International Institute of Music of New York will give free to our readers a complete course of instruction for either Piano, Organ, Violin, Mandolin, Guitar, Cornet, Banjo, Cello or Sight Singing. In return they simply ask that you recommend their Institute to your friends after you learn to play.

You may not know one note from another; yet, by their wonderfully simple and thorough method, you can soon learn to play. If you are an advanced player you will receive special instruction.

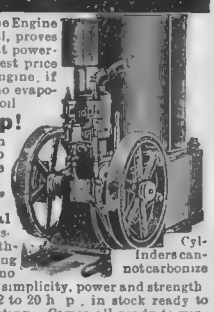
The lessons are sent weekly. They are so simple and easy that they are recommended to any person or little child who can read English. Photographs and drawings make everything plain. Under the Institute's free tuition offer you will be asked to pay only a very small amount (averaging 14 cents a week) to cover postage and the necessary sheet music.

No one should overlook this wonderful offer. Tell your friends about it—show this article to them.

The International Institute has successfully taught others and can successfully teach you, even if you know absolutely nothing whatever about music. The lessons make everything clear.

Write to-day for the free booklet, which explains everything. It will convince you and cost you nothing. Address your letter or postal card to International Institute of Music, 98 Fifth Ave., Dept. 349, New York, N.Y.

Use KEROSENE Engine Free!



Amazing "DETROIT" Kerosene Engine shipped on 15 days' FREE Trial, proves kerosene cheapest safest, most powerful fuel If satisfied, pay lowest price ever given on reliable farm engine, if not, pay nothing No waste, no evaporation, no explosion from coal oil

Gasoline Going Up!

Gasoline is 9c to 15c higher than coal oil Still going up Two pints of coal oil do work of three pints gasoline

Amazing "DETROIT"

—only engine running on coal oil successfully, uses alcohol, gasoline and benzine, too Starts without cranking Only three moving parts—no cams—no sprockets—no gears—no valves—the utmost in simplicity, power and strength Mounted on skids All sizes, 2 to 20 h p, in stock ready to ship Engine tested before crating Comes all ready to run Pumps, saws, threshes, churns, separates milk grinds feed, shells corn, runs home electric lighting plant Prices (stripped), $29.50 up Sent any place on 15 days Free Trial. Don't buy an engine till you investigate money-saving, power-saving "DETROIT" Thousands in use Costs only postal to find out. If you are first in your neighborhood to write, you get Special Extra-Low Introductory price Write! (138)

Cylinders cannot carbonize

Detroit Engine Works, 347 Bellevue Ave., Detroit, Mich.

the anniversary of her death, even if it is the busy season."

The foreman understood. It was two years since the memorable day when Isaac stood in the middle of the room, his hands uplifted in solemn invocation, pouring forth the agony of his heart in the call that began with "Hear ye, O Israel!" and commanded all to take notice that his daughter Esther had passed out of his life for ever.

The sallow faces that peered above the machines as Isaac left the room knew this was the Jahrzeit—the anniversary on which, until his own children should burn the little mourning lamp for him, he would offer prayer for the repose of Esther's soul. And they knew, too, that Esther was not dead—only that she had passed out of his life, had been as completely obliterated from it as if she was lying beneath a mound of earth in the little cemetery of the lodge to which he belonged.

In his home Isaac found that his wife, also mindful of the import of the day, already had prepared the lamp. She had poured the oil on the water that half filled the tumbler, and inserted the wick, the top of which was kept above the rim of oil by a layer of cork. Husband and wife held hands in solemn silence as they gazed on the lamp, the wick of which had not yet been lighted.

"Where's Jakey?" suddenly asked Isaac, as if awakened from a deep reverie.

"It's strange," the wife replied; "he has not been home since three o'clock, when he left his school books on the table." A look of ineffable sadness was on her face, which was seamed with lines of toil and suffering. "Let us say the prayer without him," she continuel, beseechingly; "he doesn't understand, anyway. Let us grieve alone; it is our sorrow, not his."

"No," the husband responded, "we will wait. It is his sorrow and his shame, too. He will understand in time, and will respect the traditions of his faith better."

Isaac and his wife spoke in Yiddish, for they were too old to acquire even a fair working knowledge of English. And, even had they been inclined to go to night school, the long hours of toil would have prevented them from assuming any additional burden of knowledge.

It was two hours later that the door flew open and Jakey, flushed with the excitement of a momentous happening, burst into the room. He had on a brand-new suit, a new hat, fine shoes and stockings, and a white silk handkerchief peeped from his upper coat pocket. The parents beheld the elegance of his attire in speechless wonder.

Where have you been? Where did you get the new clothes?" Isaac demanded, when he recovered from his surprise.

The boy, his frame quivering under the strain of his good fortune, did not reply. Instead, he walked to the table and deposited on it some bank-notes. Caressingly he pressed the creases out of the notes, restoring them to their original crispness. The eyes of his parents opened wide in astonishment.

"See, father!" Jakey shouted, gleefully. "See what I have brought!"

Isaac counted the notes. "One hundred pounds," he said, slowly—"one hundred pounds! Jakey," he turned towards the boy with sudden suspicion, "tell me, where did you get this money? Tell me the truth—no lies! Where did you get it!"

Jakey stepped back in amazement at the menacing tone of his father. "I got them from a fine lady—a lady what took me in her motor," he replied.

His tone was weak and unconvincing, and the father advanced threateningly towards him. "Jakey," he cried, "it is not true! You are not speaking the truth! Tell me where you got this money—where did you take it?"

The boy's lips trembled; in his bewilderment he did not reply.

Mistaking his hesitancy for fear, the father seized him by the shoulders. "My son, are you a gonef—a thief?" he demanded.

"Isaac!" the mother protested, half sobbingly. "Isaac, let the boy speak, let him tell where he got it!"

Father and mother looked solemnly at their son, a vague fear possessing them. A gust of wind scattered the notes on the floor, and Jakey stooped down to pick them up.

"Don't touch them" the father commanded. "Leave them alone until you have told us the truth—the truth do you hear? I want the truth—no lies!"

"Father, I swear it!" Jakey wailed. "I got them from the fine lady! Listen, father!" Jakey's tone was tremulous. He observed the doubting look on his father's face. "I was sitting on the doorstep," the boy continued, "when the lady with a gentleman called me. They were in a motor that stopped in front of the door. They took me into the car anl patted me on the head. The lady had on such good clothes, and she cried when she saw me. She took out a handkerchief—it had such a sweet smell—like Cologne water."

The scent evidently lingered in the boy's nostrils; for unconsciously he took out his own silk handkerchief and gazed at it reflectively.

"Go on!" the father exclaimed. "Go on! Tell me how you got the money!"

"Father, they took me to a house," Jakey responded. "It was like a mansion, with a big iron gate and a garden around it. A man in a funny uniform, with short pants and white stockings, opened the door. You ought to see the parlour! It's got rugs so soft as velvet; and a piano on three legs. There's pictures just like those in the museum. The lady pushes a button, and a servant comes in. She brings me tea in a little cup, and cakes as thin as tissue paper. While I eat, the lady asks about you and mamma; she says you work too hard, that pretty soon you will go blind. She says mamma shouldn't work so hard, too; she ought to go away to the country and get healthier."

Isaac and his wife looked at each other knowingly, as if they began to understand. The boy, unmindful of their significant glances, continued: "The gentleman, he is the husband of the fine lady. He says that you and mamma will come to the house some day, very soon. Then he takes me to a big shop, where he buys the clothing, the shoes, and the hat. He buys lots of things for me, and he says to send them home, here. They will come to-morrow, maybe, and then you will see I am speaking the truth."

Jakey observed the notes on the floor and checked himself. He picked them up and placed them on the table. "I didn't steal them!" he exclaimed, in a sudden outburst of resentment. "I don't steal, father! I ain't no thief! The lady she gave them to me."

A deep sigh came from Isaac as the stern lines of his face relaxed. The wife was looking wistfully at the husband; but he paid no heed to her. He lit the end of the wick in the little improvised lamp, muttering a prayer as he did so. The dull flame cast a circle of light on the red table-cloth, above which moved the bent head of the father. The rays, falling on his beard, which was turning grey, brought out the severe lines of the mouth, eyes, and forehead that peered from behind the long, scraggy strands. As is the custom among the orthodox, his hat remained on his head while praying.

"Come," he commanded, nodding to his wife and son, "we will now join in the prayer for Esther—for her who is dead."

Jakey made no movement to obey. He hung back, watching his father with a puzzled expression. "Father," he exclaimed, impetuously—"father, why should we pray for Esther? She ain't dead. I saw her myself. She is a fine lady now. She gave me the money."

The boy recoiled in terror before his parent's frown. The words had come from him involuntarily—he had been unable to keep the secret locked within him any longer.

"She didn't want me to tell you," he explained, realizing his betrayal of confidence; "she said you would be angry if you knew. She wants you to come to her, but not in anger."

The sombre light of the lamp gave Isaac's face a sickly, ghost-like appearance. "Jakey, I'm going to tell you something," he said, his soft tone sounding in strange contradiction to his austere appearance. "You shall know why your sister is dead. You shall understand. She was my child, just like you,

MURRAY & LANMAN'S Florida Water

"The Universal Perfume"

No lady's dressing table, no gentleman's shaving-stand, no club-man's locker, no traveller's satchell, no bath-room, no person nor household, can be considered fully equipped without a bottle of this exquisite, unrivaled, century old favorite, MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER There is nothing that wil so add to the pleasure of the many varied, elegant uses the daily care of the person.

Accept No Substitute

Sold by all Leading Druggists

LANMAN & KEMP

135 Water Street, New York

The Sauce HE Likes

The best housewives know when a man has once tasted H.P. he desires no other.

It is so delicious so appetising.

Made in England but sold here.

H.P. SAUCE

YOU CAN EARN $2,000 TO $10,000 A YEAR IN THE REAL ESTATE BUSINESS

Are you ambitious? Write us to-day

Free 40 Page Book

We will teach you, by mail, the Real Estate, General Brokerage and Insurance business and appoint you our

Co-Operative Representative

in your own town.

We are the oldest and largest co-operative real estate company in

CANADA

Representatives are making $2,000 to $10,000 a year without capital

One student, upon completing his course, and without capital, made a profit of $2,714 in his first month's work.

Be Your Own Master

Good judgment and ordinary education and ambition with our course of instruction, will quickly win for you an independent life.

Free legal advice to each representative

DOMINION CO-OPERATIVE REALTY CO. LIMITED

CENTRAL OFFICE, TRADERS BANK BLDG. TORONTO, ONT. — WESTERN OFFICE, McDOUGALL BLDG. CALGARY, ALTA.

once; but she is my child no longer. I worked for her night and day, so she might have a good education—that her life should not be as hard as her mother's. She went to college, there to grow big in mind. She wanted to be a teacher, and I let her study. What did she do?" The old man's voice was now as a pitiful wail. "What did she do?" She disgraced her father and her mother—she married a Christian? A Christian, do you hear? Your sister is married to a Christian!"

Isaac's voice was choked with the sobs that shook his frame. The wife's eyes were dimmed with tears.

"'Honour thy father and they mother,' the commandment says, and she has dishonoured us!" he moaned. "She, who was brought up in the faith of her forefathers, found a husband in another faith. To you and to your mother, and to me, she is as one who is dead.

Jakey understood but vaguely the meaning of his father's words; he was too young to grasp the force of the centuries of tradition that lay behind them. But he knew his sister was not dead. He had seen her that very day, had smacked of the luxuries with which she was surrounded. And when the prayer was finished, when the last word of the mournful chant for the dead had been said, his face, lighted with the anticipation of another trip in the motor, looked into that of his father. "Father, you don't mind, do you, if I go to see Esther to-morrow" he asked, innocently.

A scowl that suggested the threatening fury of a wild animal contorted the father's visage. "She is not satisfied with what she has done," he said to his

"She wanted to be a teacher, and I let her study."

wife; "now she wants to take our son from us! She would teach him, too, not to honour his parents; but she shall not! She insults us by sending us the money of her husband, and tries to bribe our son away from us. But she shall learn, from my own lips, and from the lips of her mother, that she cannot beguile us into forgiveness."

Crumpling the notes that lay on the table, he placed them in his pocket. "Come," he said to his wife, "Jakey shall show us the way."

The resentful passion that prompted Isaac to start with his wife and son to the home of her who once was his daughter had not spent itself when the three reached the house. Before the big brown-stone mansion, with its gate of bronze, they looked shabby and out of harmony with the surroundings. Nevertheless, they marched boldly up the steps and pressed the electric button.

The door was opened by the butler, who looked curiously at them. When they were finally ushered upstairs the wife pressed the arm of her husband, imploring him not to be too harsh. "Remember, she is of our flesh and blood!" she pleaded.

In his East End Settlement work Charles Phelon had acquired a good knowledge of the dwellers in the congested district, and during the two years that he had been married to Esther Moscowitz his interest in his work of philanthropy had heightened materially. He had also obtained a keen insight into the nature of the people among whom he worked; so that when he entered the library and faced his wife's father, mother, and brother, he was as outwardly placid as if he had planned their coming and was ready to welcome their arrival. "I'm glad to see you! It is the first time you have visited us," he said to Isaac, cordially extending his hand.

The old man did not respond to the greeting. The elemental fury that was raging within him was intensified at sight of the man who had taken his daughter. Only the anxiety that was visible on the face of his wife caused him to repress the eruption of words that were struggling for an outlet.

Silently Isaac took the money from his pocket and laid it on the little mahogany table in the centre of the room. "Here is the bribe," he said, with as much calm as he was able to command. "Now bring Esther here! I would let her know that she cannot take our son away from us! I would make her realize how basely she has betrayed her parents!"

"She has not betrayed her parents," Phelon replied. His voice was soothing and persuasive. "She has been true to herself, true to the promptness of her soul. She has followed her love where it led—into my arms. It is you who have been false to yourself; it is your narrowness that has hemmed in your generosity and the human qualities you possess. I planned to bring you here to-day. I sent the money, not as a bribe, but as a lure. You submerged your paternal love to the emotions of hatred; you severed the ties between you and your daughter—not she. I knew that no appeal to your instinct as a father could bring you here; so I made resentment my bait. And it brought you, and you shall listen!"

Phelon placed his hand affectionately on the old man's shoulder; but Isaac shook him off. He listened sullenly, as if anxious to have the scene over as soon as possible.

"Your daughter has been very ill," Phelon continued, very ill. This is the first day she has been able to be out, and her first thought was of you and her mother. Is that a daughter to be disowned, to be cast off like a fallen creature She wants you to stop working, to leave the sweating den that is exhausting your energies and taking away the sight of your eyes. She wants her mother to move out of her squalor, and enjoy the rest of her days in comfort. Is that the token of an undutiful daughter She wants her brother—your Jakey—to have a better opportunity than his father; she doesn't want him to toil and toil, to live on the edge of hunger and want all his life. Is that an unworthy feeling? And because I want to do as she says, because I want to make your life happy and comfortable, am I to be condemned for that? Am I less human because I was not born in your faith? Were you cast in a special mould, made of different clay than I? Are we not brothers in this great universe, created by the same Creator, following the same natural laws for all of us? My arms are wide open to you and yours, as I want yours open to us."

Isaac and his wife became aware of the presence of their daughter, who had entered through the folds of the curtain that separated the library from the little lounging room in the rear. They saw at once what Jakey, in his excitement, had failed to observe. Her cheeks were ashen pale, dark ringlets encircled her eyes; there was a suggestion of maturity about the girlish outline of her form, as if she was in process of transition from girlhood to womanhood. And on her face there glowed the holy light of maternity.

"Mother!" she exclaimed, as she fell on the shoulder of her parent.

Father and husband, with little Jakey in the background, watched the two women as their two forms shook in each other's embrace. They made a strange group, almost grotesque, in the luxurious library with its black oak finish illumined by the soft rays of the shaded lights.

Esther impulsively seized the hand of her father; the wife's fingers entwined themselves about his. Isaac stood dazed by the conflicting emotions that raged within him. In the double consciousness of his mind he felt two powerful forces drawing him in opposite directions. Like one inert, he remained immovable against the onslaught of emotion.

In the dim distance the shadows of

"IF"

you want to go to

The Pacific Coast

Here is the Chance of your Lifetime.

We have 11,000 acres of most fertile gardening and agricultural land, most beautifully situated right on the Pacific Ocean front where life is worth living.

LAND that will grow everything but bananas, that will fast become very valuable.

Remember Transportation and Markets are Everything

This land is situated where you have a daily steamship service, associated with unlimited markets right at your door.

BUY NOW while the price is low.

QUICK AND SURE phenomenal development in this location.

We also have large and small tracts of Prairie Lands for sale.

Write or call for information

Lands and Homes of Canada Ltd.,
442-44 Somerset Building, Winnipeg.
Phone Main 277

CLARK'S

Inimitable Food Delicacies
In Glass Jars and in cans

Ox Tongues — Chicken Breast
Boneless Chicken — C.C. Beef
Pork and Beans

MINCEMEAT

Refuse all substitutes and insist on CLARK'S

W. CLARK, MONTREAL.

Manufacturer of High Grade Food Delicacies.

HOW TO GET BETTER LIGHT
From COAL OIL (Kerosene)

Recent test by Prof. McKergow, McGill University Montreal, on leading oil-burning lamps show the Aladdin Mantle Lamp gives over **twice as much light** as the **Rayo** and other lamps tested, and burns less than one half as much oil. It is odorless, safe, clean, noiseless. Better light than gas or electric. Every Aladdin Lamp fully guaranteed and protected by patents in nearly every country on earth. Our **burners** fit your old lamps.

To introduce the Aladdin, we will give **ONE LAMP or BURNER FREE** in each neighborhood. Send postal with name and address, ask for catalogue, **AGENTS** M. Ball sold over 1000 on money back guarantee, not one returned. Bruner sold 800 in 15 days. Ask for liberal agency proposition. **Sample lamp furnished.**

Mantle Lamp Co., of America Inc., 165 Aladdin Bldg. Winnipeg, Man.

Makes Everything Like New Again

Women appreciate the ease with which worn and marred furniture may be restored and made like new. Just a little pleasant work and

Stephens' Varnish Stains

will produce a delightful transformation in any home at small cost. The ease of application and uniformly splendid results obtained makes **Stephens' Varnish Stains** a household necessity. Stain and varnish at one application, converting soft woods into beautiful imitations of expensive hard woods. Seven shades for sale by leading dealers.

Write today for free book of **"Suggestions"**—for paint users.

Everything for the Painter

G.F. STEPHENS & CO. LIMITED
PAINT AND VARNISH MAKERS
WINNIPEG, CANADA
BRANCH AT CALGARY

SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTHWEST LAND REGULATIONS.

Any person who is the sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. The applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-agency for the district. Entry by proxy may be made at any agency, on certain conditions by father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of intending homesteader.

Duties.—Six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres solely owned and occupied by him or by his father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter-section alongside his homestead. Price $3.00 per acre.

Duties.—Must reside upon the homestead or pre-emption six months in each of six years from date of homestead entry (including the time required to earn homestead patent) and cultivate fifty acres extra.

A homesteader who has exhausted his homestead right and cannot obtain a pre-emption may enter for a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price $3.00 per acre. Duties.—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate fifty acres and erect a house worth $300.00.

W. W. CORY,

Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.

N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.

Cheapest House On Earth

Let us Prove It

We will send you the following amount of goods for only 50c.

24 Sheet of Writing Paper	Value	.24
24 High Grade Envelopes	"	.15
1 Package of Ink Powder	"	.05
1 Colored Handle Penholder	"	.05
1 Goldine Indestructible Pen	"	.10
1 Rubber Tip Lead Pencil	"	.05
1 Blotting Pad	"	.01
12 Blank Visiting Cards	"	.20
3 Colored Souvenir Post Cards	"	.15
1 Ketch-all Mouse Trap	"	.25
1 Special Jewelry Prize	"	.25
1 Book "50 Plans to Earn Money"		1.00
Total Retailing Value		2.50

We will send you all the above $2.50 worth of goods, duty and postage paid, for only 50c.

Modern Mfg., Co., 2341 Thomas Av., North, Minneapolis, Minn.

the traditions he revered beckoned; in his presence pleaded the living and the loved. The conflict was soul-racking, overwhelming in the moving impulses it stirred. A baby's voice, soft and crooning, caused Isaac to look in the direction of the curtained passage-way leading to the hall. The folds were thrown aside, and a nurse handed the small human bundle to its father.

"Grandfather!" Phelon muttered, softly, extending the white pillowed baby towards his father-in-law.

The magic word dispelled the clouds that obscured Isaac's face. He leaped forward and implanted a kiss on the face of the new born.

"It's a boy!" Phelon whispered.

Isaac's hand descended caressingly on the head of the daughter. As he brought his lips close to her forehead, he muttered Esther."

What of the Future.

By William Lutton

ONE sees a never ending procession of men, women and children on the steady march to the Northwest. Ethnically the diversity is extreme; the Caucasian predominates, but the far East is substantially hinted.

The streets of Winnipeg are vivid with racial variegation. The pale Galician rubs elbows with the swarthy Italian; the dark-eyed Syrian touches clothes with the solid Russian; the Hungarian jostles the mystic Hindu; the phlegmatic Swede hobnobs with the mercurial Pole. There is an impatient locomotive; there is a receding horizon; there is a picturesque procession through the streets of the new towns and cities then there is a vacuum. Not even with the most powerful glass could you discern a single figure silhouetted against the sky line. During the past year something like 400,000 souls have been added to the population of the Dominion. It is said there is something wrong with the census; it is said that when we get the people they do not stay, but the government land offices would correct that notion. The marvelous growth of our western towns and cities would rule that pessimism out of court.

There are forty-one tongues and dialects in the west today. There is a diversified life there which is at once the wonder and the despair of those interested in the development of the great western country—so fresh and hopeful, so veritably the last great west of the world.

One can see the urban communities grow like magic. In the effete East the town or city is built before it has the elementary services which are the sine qui non of decent living. When the West thinks of building a town it lays down the services first—the water, the gas, the sewers, the sidewalks, the permanent pavements, the grass and garden plots—then it sets down the houses and life begins, easy and comfortable.

One sees the trolley while the plaster is still wet in the walls; the church and school unite while the street is being homologated; the cement sidewalk is laid down before the people move in; the corporation is set on foot before the water tax is due. There is haste but there is thoroughness.

One notes how the institutions develop. There are halls for social gatherings and there is the lodge room for mystery and goodfellowship; there is the church for spirituality, which, in young communities is apt to fail under the presence of the material; there is the civic authority, to give permanence and prestige to the new organism.

People make money. There is a fever in the blood. The chief lure is gain. To the disinherited of the earth who flock from afar it is life and living; it is the free air of heaven; it is the thrill of ownership as the foot presses the free soil; it is the sense of new found volition of which they were deprived by oppression in other lands—being turned off the soil for the sake of game and deer preserves; but one sees the hectic flush of the speculator, notes the frenzy of competition, the delirium of haste in the new and hopeful world still to be stamped with enduring character.

The spiritual problem (using the word in its non-theological sense) is the deepest. We know what materialism means. There is nothing esoteric about the dollar. The primary duty is to wrestle with the naked earth. What, however, is this preplexing racial diversity to express? Go into the church courts, the synod, the general assemblies, and you will hear this question propounded and debated with misgiving—what is the character which will be stamped upon the Northwest?

We know that climate affects character. We know that geography affects the immortal soul. What is damnable sin in one latitude is moral and desirable in another. The Ten Commandments do not run east of Aden, and when you have the redundant date palm morality is not austere. Character is not theology; it is the man, it is the soul. Dr. Fitchitt, the editor of the Australian Review of Reviews, who spent some time in the Northwest, says that our climate is calculated to produce pessimism. He wrote that possibly on a dark day when the glorious sunshine, which floods the prairies three hundred and sixty days out of the three hundred and sixty-five, was withdrawn.

To the poor land-hungry people from old civilizations the independence they newly experience is a religion and the North has ever made for morality and piety.

But how find amid racial diversity a common aspiration? The East has thought of that. It has sent out missionaries, it has founded colleges, it has distributed literature. The mother country, not content with lending us $500,000,000 per annum with which to develop the country on its material side, also sends us her bright young men to mould the new type in the vast Commonwealth.

The ingredients are ready for the crucible. What shall be educed from the amalgum? One finds in the smallest communities the beginning of a social life. There is a hectic gaiety which lures the dull newcomers, sad at heart, like Ruth, when "Sick for home she stood in tears amid the alien corn."

Crude pleasures are rapidly imported. Methods of living, which in their coarseness are repugnant to Anglo-Saxons, are indulged in in young communities which have not yet set up permanent canons of taste. Life is expressed on the material side. Wherever there is gregarious life there is the passion for material possession. In older civilizations the elementary struggle is over; the things have been done; the acquisitions have been accomplished and there is leisure to cultivate the soul.

The newcomer to the West has to unlearn the accent, the usages, the traditions which formed the weft and woof of life in an older civilization. Segregate him and he will be all the longer in forgetting the past. Leave him untouched by the currents of modern life and you will have a congeries of racial types and expression which might well be the despair of all earnest seekers after the strong, robust English-Canadian type which it is the business of all concerned to educe.

On the other hand let the shining steel rails pass through his settlement. Let the national school open its doors on the untilled prairie. Let the social intimations hint themselves optimistically after British-Canadian fashion. Let the Anglo-Saxon ideals of life and living find expression; and there will be conformity and assimilation. There will be a co-mingling of all the elements. There will be a common speech in time. The multiplicity of tongues will linger in the domestic circle, but one language will express the general life. The school, the church the missionary—all vital to progress, but there must be no ecclesiastical narrowness. A broad and tolerant chris-

THE WORLD'S WORK DEPENDS ON THE WORLD'S DIGESTION

From the captain of industry to the hod carrier—from milady in the auto to the woman with the scrubbing brush—the accomplishments of every one of us depend absolutely on the accomplishments of our stomachs. Backed by a good digestion, a man can give the best that is in him. When his stomach fails, he becomes a weakling.

To this loss of power no one need submit. Right habits of eating, drinking, sleeping and exercise, aided by Na-Dru-Co Dyspepsia Tablets, will restore and maintain the full efficiency of the human mind and body.

Na-Dru-Co Dyspepsia Tablets contain the active principles needed for the digestion of every kind of food. They go to the assistance of the weakened stomach, and enable the sufferer, right from the start, to assimilate and get the benefit of the food eaten. With this assistance, the digestive organs regain their tone, and soon the use of the tablets is no longer necessary.

If your stomach is not working properly, try Na-Dru-Co Dyspepsia Tablets. 50c. at your druggist's. National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, Montreal. 145

The Highest Attainment IN . . . **Boot Making**

Is to be found in the world-renowned

Reg.d **FIFE**

FOOTWEAR

For Farmers, Gamekeepers and all country wearers

I GUARANTEE also the fit and wearing qualities of every pair.

REAL BOOT QUALITY is never better emphasized than in the "FIFE"—The boot that is built to meet every demand of the farmer and country wearer

The repeat orders received from all parts of Canada are the best evidence of the "Fife" merit.

MADE IN THE OLD COUNTRY

by a practical country shoemaker, the "Fife" is honestly built from finest Waterproof Zug, Beva, Chrome, Crup or Horseskin Leathers, and can be had with or without hob nails as desired.

PER PAIR **$4.75**, CARRIAGE PAID

Send size (or draw outline of foot) and Money Order payable at Strathmiglo P. O., Scotland.

SEND FOR THE "FIFE" FAMILY CATALOGUE. FREE.

A. T. Hogg, No. 103 **Strathmiglo, Fife, Scotland**

The Pioneer and Leader of "Boots by Post Trade"

PURGEN

The **IDEAL APERIENT.**

Does not disturb the liver or kidneys, and its effectiveness does not wear off by regular use.

IN SMALL TABLETS OF PLEASANT FLAVOUR.

Of Druggists, 30 c. per box or postage paid for 35 c. direct from

LYMAN'S, LTD.,
474, ST. PAUL STREET,
MONTREAL.

GUARANTEED **WATCH AND RING FREE**

We give an American made, stem wind and set Watch, GUARANTEED 5 YEARS, also fine Congo Gem Ring for selling only 20 of our

NEW MOTTO PICTURES

at 10c each. Regular price 25c. Send for pictures and large premium list to-day. We send them postpaid. When sold, send us the $2.00 and Watch and Ring and a nice Chain will be sent promptly.

Satisfaction Guaranteed. Alton Watch Co. Dept 1108 Chicago

tianity must be taught these differentiated peoples, who though they may have traditional forms, know little, if anything about vital religion. The sects should pause abashed. Denominationalism should be lost in the large air of the prairie. To accentuate religious division in the Northwest with a polyglot population would be an unforgiveable crime. There are large hearted and large visioned men trying to prevent this catastrophy. The government too must be careful in the operation of its immigration policy, not to flood the country with the less desirable races to the neglect of the Anglo-Saxon type which is the best for colonizing purposes in the world. The foreigner is encouraged in more direct ways than is the British immigrant, who, of course, would not in any event pour in upon us in the unceasing flood which Russia and Southern Europe can offer; but it is the English, Irish and Scotch farmers and farm laborers we should seek for, because they are our own, and because of their robust models of conduct and life which less persevering and ambitious races are fain to copy under conditions which demand every ounce of naive pluck and fortitude. One learns of the wonderful plans of the C. P. R. for development. The ready-made farm we have seen—that happy inspiration on the part of Sir Thomas Shaughnessy, who liked the dramatic coup; the added branch lines to meet the farmer before he unpacks his trunk; the extension of the work of irrigation; the ambitions of the Grand Trunk Pacific and the Canadian Northern—all to aid in making the West a populous and prosperous centre of the Dominion—showing, in its growth, the co-mingled elements of the industrial and the pastoral, which form an ideal condition in any country.

Great masses of disinherited European and Asiatic people turn to us in longing. We must discriminate as to Europe, and against Asia we have barred the door—though we are not sure that we can keep it barred. We are engaged in a stupendous task of re-modelling a world which we mould in the rough. The chief consideration for all who have the vision of the patriot and the statesman is not so much the physical material, as what that material is to stand for as respects type and character. If we were content to pay a commission on the other side for so much human freight, dumped on the prairies, the outlook would, indeed, be hopeless. With the church, the common school, the social institution, even with (and especially because of) the drain, the cement sidewalk, the arc light (which is a moral evangel) and the comforts and conveniences of modern civilisation. The supreme duty is to educe the Canadian citizen, thrilling to large destiny, forgetful of the past, enamoured of the new and hopeful conditions, and enthusiastically throwing in his lot with the country of his adoption. That is the vision which must be fulfilled. It is not five dollars a head, it is character. It is not the counting of noses in the official returns. It is the citizenship It is not the ready-made farm. It is mental, moral and spiritual development, and virgin scenes unbesmirched and awaiting every sort of wholesome impress.

What License Cannot Do.

By David R. Locke.

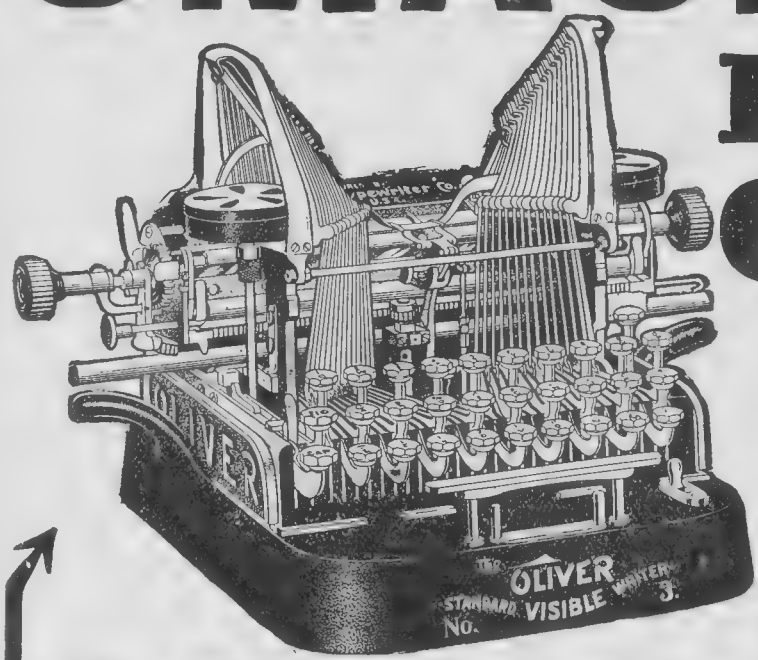
License does not do the only thing which should be done with the traffic—it does not kill. I have no patience with the religious sentimentalism that whines about "Licensing a sin," and all that. If a license law would shut an appreciable number of groggeries, and make it more difficult for men and boys who are not caught by the drink habit, I should say license in default of anything better. A family saved from utter ruin is so much good done—a boy saved from ruin is so much good done. The person who would do what he or she can to help humanity has no right to reject any aid. A half loaf is better than no bread, and if license could be shown to be even a half loaf I would take it eagerly.

But it is not. It does not lessen the amount of liquor sold; it does not improve the personelle of the wretches engaged in the nefarious business, and if it does drop money with one hand into the public treasury, it takes it out with the other in increased charges and more shameless raids upon the attenuated purse of the individual victim. It does not stop the traffic. It does not stop the infernal raid upon humanity which is filling jails and lunatic asylums and feeding the gallows. It leaves the conscienceless wretches who are hunting men and boys to pursue their infernal trade, with the additional protection that law gives them. It keeps the saloon open on the most prominent corners, with its private rooms for the initiation of the young into the vices of which it is the centre and inspiration. It makes liquor free, it licenses with the sale all the horrible devices for strengthening its reign and consolidating its power. It leaves the enormous class of weak men and inexperienced boys, which society is bound in its own interests, if not in theirs, to protect—it leaves them open to approach the same as before.

It throws no shield over the helpless wife, or the naked, hungry child. It leaves the state with the regular burden of lunatics and paupers. The mill grinds on just the same, and the never ending grist of fresh humanity, with capabilities for good, goes into the hopper, and comes out the horrible product of lunatics, paupers and criminals, just the same.

The wail of the worse than widow, the cry of the starved and suffering child goes up to Heaven, but human fatuity has interposed the shield of "Regulation," and no answer comes. Regulation, forsooth! Can the vitiated appetite of the boy be "regulated?" Is there any way to regulate the man or boy who has implanted within himself an appetite which has taken from him every particle of will-power? Can you save a man with a fever in any other way than to remove the fever? "Regulation?" Do you want to take a census to enumerate your children and say, "I will so regulate this evil that this child shall be mine and that one the saloon keeper's?" In brief, do you want to perpetuate an evil, or do you want to kill it? If the rum power really owns the state and community, in God's name let it have its way in peace. If it does not, if humanity has any rights, if the state and the family have any claim to be considered, let the law assert itself, and stamp it out.

SMASHING Free Trial OFFER



This is positively the most astounding—the most amazing offer ever made in the history of the typewriter business. Dealers everywhere baffled by our wonderful offer!

Genuine Oliver No. 3
The King of Typewriters!
Send no money with coupon

$2.50 and You Keep This Machine

If you know typewriters you know the Oliver—if you do not, just ask any typewriter operator about the Standard Oliver No. 3. Then you will realize what a simply tremendous opportunity this is to get the world's greatest typewriter on our amazing Free Trial Offer. No matter what your business is or even if you are not in business at all—you need an up-to-date typewriter. Helps your standing in the business and professional world—saves time and money. Don't write long hand another day when you can get this superb Standard Oliver No. 3, the king of typewriters on our astounding free trial offer.

Here is Our Free Trial Offer

We will ship to you for an absolutely free trial a genuine Standard Oliver Typewriter No. 3. Send us no money—**no, not a cent!** We want you to use this superb machine in your own home and office **absolutely free.** Write your business letters with it—send out your bills typewritten and see how much better your collections are—let your family learn to use it—all on our free offer—and then, if you are not convinced that the Oliver will pay for itself over and over again, just tell us that you don't want it and return the machine to us **at our expense.** If after the free trial you decide that you do want it, send us only $2.50 **and you keep the machine,** paying the balance in small monthly payments. **But send for the full particulars of this great free trial offer today.** Let us tell you all about it.

Send the Coupon Today

Don't fail to fill out the coupon and send it to us **now.** Remember that this is a limited offer—already our force is working day and night to meet the tremendous demands. Get in your application at once. Send the coupon today for our illustrated catalog, application blank and full particulars of this startling Free Trial Offer. It will pay you to investigate this startling offer and use this superb machine in your own home or office absolutely free. You will be under no obligations—so **send the coupon now while the offer lasts.**

Canadian Typewriter Syndicate
355 Portage Avenue Dept. 7513 Winnipeg, Canada

COUPON

Canadian Typewriter Syndicate, 355 Portage Ave. Dept. 7513, Winnipeg, Canada

Gentlemen:—This is no order for anything, but you may send me free and postpaid your Typewriter Book, Free Trial Application Blank and full particulars of your Free Trial Offer.

Name .....

Address .....

600,000

Wiliow Cuttings, Russian Laurel, French Laurel and Russian Golden, $4 50 per 1000, express paid to any station in the three provinces. Also a nice stock of reliable trees, shrubs, trees and small fruits. No Agents. Deal direct with me and save 35% to 50%. Any trees that are not satisfactory may be returned at my expense and I will refund the money. Native Ash are proving the best tree for street planting in the West. I have a fine lot, send me your address on a Post Card and I will send you my price list and printed directions. Nothing beats the willows for a break.

JOHN CALDWELL, Virden Nurseries

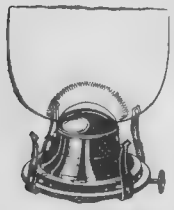
VIRDEN, MAN.

"Get More for your Money"

Would you like to learn How? You can do so without obligation by writing to - -

WESTERN BUYERS' UNION, Brandon, Man.

JOIN OUR $1,000 CLASS



Get your share of our remarkable money-making campaign. Greatest proposition under the sun. Wonderful improved 1912 "RADIO-LITE" lamp burner competes with gas or electricity, Fits ordinary kerosene lamp. Easy to sell, Agents making phenomenal success, Experience unnecessary. Sample outfit 35c, postpaid.

GREAT WHITE LIGHT CO, Dept. B, Windsor, Ont., Canada

PATENT NOTICE

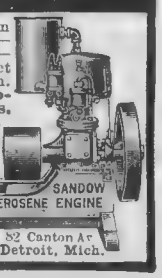
Anyone desiring to obtain the invention covered by Canadian Patent, No. 124166 granted on March 1st, 1910, for Cow Tail Holders, to Herman C. Malstrone, of Hallock Minnesota, U.S.A., may do so upon application to the undersigned, who are prepared to supply all reasonable demand on the part of the public for the invention and from whom full information may be obtained. Fetherstonhaugh and Co., Bank of Nova Scotia, Portage, Avenue, Winnipeg. Manitoba, Gerald S. Roxburgh, resident.

Sandow $37.50

2½ H.P. Stationary Engine—Complete

Gives ample power for all farm uses. Only three moving parts—no cams, no gears, no valves—can't get out of order. Perfect governor—ideal cooling system. Uses kerosene (coal oil), gasoline, alcohol, distillate or gas. Sold on 15 days' trial. YOUR MONEY BACK IF YOU ARE NOT SATISFIED.

5-year ironclad guarantee Sizes 2½ to 20 H P, at proportionate prices, in stock, ready to ship. Postal brings full particulars free Write for proposition on first engine in your locality. (116)



Detroit Motor Car Supply Co., 82 Canton Av. Detroit, Mich.

Fits Cured Send for Free Book giving full particulars of **TRENCH'S REMEDY**, the World famous Cure for Epilepsy and Fits. Simple home treatment. 25 years' success. Testimonials from all parts of the world. Over 1000 in one year.

TRENCH'S REMEDIES, LIMITED

107 St. James Chambers Toronto, Ont.

Shiloh's Cure

STOPS COUGHS HEALS THE LUNGS PRICE. 25 CENTS

The Fijian Fire Walk.

Written for The Western Home Monthly by W. R. Gilbert, Calgary.

There are several variants of the legend describing the origin of the Fijian fire walk, but the chief points in the story are the same in each. The power of walking unhurt through the fiery furnace is confined among the Fijians to the little tribe that inhabit the Island of Mbenga, which lies off the coast of the main island, not far from Sava.

It was Na Galita, a remote ancestor of the present tribe to whom the power was originally given. One day this chief was fishing for eels amongst the rocks off the sea shore. His method was that of the Maories of New Zealand. He had a hook at the end of a stick, and inserted it into the nooks and crannies of the rocks just below low water mark. Several times he pulled out a fish: but on one occasion he was astonished to find that there was on the hook, not an eel, but the god of the island. The captured deity begged for mercy. "I shall make you so strong," he said to Na Galita, "that in war no one will be able to withstand you." "I am already the strongest man in the island, and I fear no one," was the reply. "Then," said the god, "I shall make your canoe the fastest that sails in the sea." This bribe too was ineffectual, for, said the chief, "there is none now that can pass my canoe." "Then I shall give you as wife the most beautiful woman on the island." "She is mine already," said Na Galita. "I am very fond of her and desire no other." Further offers were made and rejected, and the chief was about to slay the god, who, finally in despair, said, "Oh, Na Galita, if you will only let me go, I will give you and your descendants the power to walk through the "masawe oven unharmed." To this Na Galita agreed, and since that time this wonderful power has remained in the tribe.

The "masawe" is one of the cabbage trees. Throughout the South Sea Islands its succulent sugary rhizomes, or roots are cooked, and eaten by the natives. To the Maories it is known as Ti, and I have seen it growing in some deserted plantations in Auckland, New Zealand. The oven in which it is cooked is known to the Fijians as "love," and it is similar to the Maori "umu." The fire ceremony is known as "vilavilairevo." The oven is usually circular in shape and from 25 feet to 30 feet across, and 6 feet to 8 feet deep. Preparations for the ceremony are commenced three days beforehand, for the stones with which the bottom of the oven is paved must be made white hot. An immense fire is kindled upon them, and kept burning for a day or two before.

It is some years since I first witnessed the ceremony, of which I will attempt to give a description.

Having been taken in charge by one of the head men, and led towards the oven, suddenly and as if pandemonium had been let loose, the air was filled with savage yells, a throng of natives surrounded the oven, and in a most ingenious and effective way proceeded to drag out the smoldering and unburnt logs, and cast them some distance away.

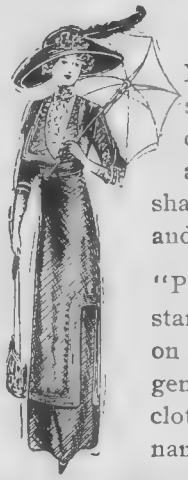
Large loops of incombustible lianas attached to long poles were thrown over the burning chunks, much after the manner of the head hunters of New Guinea, when securing their prey. A twist or two around the loop securely entangled the logs, which were then dragged out by the united efforts of scores of natives, who all the while were shouting out some wild rythmical

St. Valentine.

IF YOU WANT AN EXQUISITE HOUSE GOWN

or something unusually dainty for evening wear, ask to see

Priestley's



AMBROSE

It is a beautifully soft silk-and-wool cloth—and comes in all the most wanted shades for afternoon and evening wear.

"Priestley's Limited" stamped every 5 yards on the selvedge of genuine "Priestley's" cloth. Look for the name.

3

EVERYTHING IN HAIR GOODS.

SWITCHES

Wavy, extra short stem, made of splendid quality hair and to match any ordinary shade.

20 inches..... $1.75
24 inches..... $2.75
26 inches..... $4.25

10 Puffs or Curls $1.25

Rare, peculiar and grey shades are a little more expensive. Ask for estimate. Send long sample of your hair and describe article you want

You will be more than satisfied with the price and quality of these goods, and if you are not, return them to us promptly and we will return your money.

STERLING FASHION COMPANY, Richmond Street W., Toronto.

May We Send You This Book FREE?

"Why Man of To-day Is Only 50% Efficient"

This book, written by a well-known physician, is a most interesting treatise on a subject of great importance: that of keeping up to "concert pitch" and securing that 100% of efficiency so necessary to meet successfully the business or social requirements of the present age.

You will learn something about yourself that you never knew before by reading this book, which will be forwarded without cost if you mention The March Western Home Monthly.

Chas A. TYRRELL, M.D.
275 College St. Toronto, Ont.

50 Best Paying Varieties Pure-Bred Chickens, Ducks, Geese, Turkeys, Eggs, Dogs and Incubators. All at Low Prices. Send 4c. for my Book which gives reliable information worth many dollars to you

W. A. WEBER, Box 642 Mankato, Minn.

song. This accomplished, the stones at the bottom of the oven were discovered with here and there flames flickering and forking up through the interstices. Having in my travels been so often the dupe of the aborigines of various lands, I had provided myself with a good thermometer—unbeliever that I was—which I had suspended in the middle of the stones and about six feet above them; but it had to be withdrawn almost immediately, as the solder began to melt and the instrument to be destroyed. It, however, registered 282 degrees Fahr., and it is certain had not this accident happened, the range of 400 degrees, would have been exceeded and the thermometer burst. During this time, I had seen nothing of the main actors—the descendants of Na Galita. Doubtless to give more impressive effect, they had been hiding in the forest depths until the signal should be given and their supreme moment arrive. And now they came on, seven or eight in number, amidst the vociferous yells of those around. The cleared space reached, they steadily descended the oven slope in single file, walking quite leisurely across and around the stones, leaving the oven at the point of entrance. The leader who was longest in the oven, was a second or two under one minute therein.

After the performance was over, hibiscus leaves were placed upon the stones, provisions on these, and a sumptuous repast was cooked in the still glowing oven. I examined two of the men who had passed through the fire as they came out. They were unsinged, and the skin of the legs and feet apparently free from any application.

The explanation of this extraordinary phenomenon has puzzled all investigators, so that I am not ashamed to own that I have not the slightest idea why these natives should be fireproof.

Something about Anarchism.

Its Origin, "Groups" and Clubs.

Anarchism is one of those curious products of modern society which will well repay consideration. It is a symptom of disease, a malignant fungoid growth, so to speak, on the body politic, with deeply rooted causes which it is the business of the social pathologist to probe and investigate. It cannot be hastily dismissed as the product of the diseased fancy of a half-crazed brain, or simply as a phase of fiendish crime. Such a cursory treatment would be unphilosophic, and a wilful blindness to facts which are patent to all who do not refuse to see them. Anarchism is not a mere ebullition of passion is not the whim of a lunatic. It is much more than that. It is a creed or doctrine which has some sort of scientific basis, and which has been deliberately thought out and formulated in terms that are fairly well defined. Some of its best-known propounders have been men of exceptional ability, and even Valliant, Ravachol and Henry display an amount of cunning, determination, and of ill-digested knowledge which is almost incredible.

Anarchism may be said to be a creed of Franco-Russian origin. It is strange how extremes meet and just as republican France and despotic Russia have embraced one another in political alliance, so Anarchism has been hatched in Siberian prisons and on the boulevards of Paris. It is the child both of despotism and democracy. The propagandists of Anarchism go a long way back for a basis for their creed, and they have found no difficulty in finding in the writings of authors of established fame various statements, which, apart from their context, seem to lend support to the dogmas of Anarchism. From such writers all sorts of phrases have been borrowed, and loudly proclaimed with a flourish of trumpets. Such are the 'Fais ce que veux" of Rebelais, and the "A chacun selon ses besoins et selon la possibilté" of the Ana aptist Munzer, a contemporary of Rabelais. So, too, La Boetie, the friend of Montaigne, is brought under contribution, and his treatise, "De la Servitude Volontaire," is quoted with approval. Right, he says, has not created man for service; where there is not liberty, men live under a régime of tyranny. Even La Fontaine does not escape, and he, too, is placed amongst the fathers of Anarchism. His aphorism, "Notre ennemi, c'est notre maitre" often figures at the head of revolutionary placards. Stranger still, Bossuet is claimed as an implicit supporter of Anarchist doctrine. He certainly denounced the rich for their insolent oppression of the poor, and in his righteous indignation he committed himself to the statement that God had given all things as a common gift to men, as He had the air and the light, and that there was nothing over which anyone had any individual right. It is with much less surprise that we find Diderot and Rousseau placed in the forefront among the prophets. There was much in their philosophy which would naturally seem to countenance Anarchial doctrines, and no one can wonder at finding their works heavily laid under contribution. Great philosophical writers almost always have disciples who torture and pervert their teachings quite beyond recognition, and borrow their authority in support of dogmas to which they in no way assented. "Nature," said Diderot, "has neither made servants nor masters: I do not wish either to give or receive laws." That is a dictum which has been received with a chorus of applause. Again, when Rousseau proclaimed that inequality is a social product and the result of education, he was sowing the seeds of more pretentious growths than he ever dreamed of in his wildest flights of fancy. And so, too, with his philosophy of the origin of society: "The first person who, having a plot of land, thought of asserting 'This is mine," and found people simple enough to believe him, was the true founder of civil society."

There is little wonder that writings which contain passages of this kind should form the gospel of the Anarchist creed. That creed was largely put in practice during the French Revolution in fact, though not in name. It was not then defined or formulated; the floating ideas had not yet been crystallized down into a system. Some years had yet to elapse before this was done. Proudhon was the first to make any approach to give form and substance to the doctrine. This extraordinary man was born in 1809, at Besancon. He was early known, not merely for his great ability, but also for his exemplarly character. His lectures and his writings were distinguished alike for their quality and their piety. But in the year 1840 he startled the world by the production of that extraordinary book, "Qu'est-ce que la Propriété?" He answered the question by saying: La propriété, c' est le vol." He took part in the revolution of 1848, and was subsequently imprisoned in 1858, and died seven years later in comparative obscurity. Proudhon reduced Anarchism to a system, so far as it can be called a system at all. According to his theory, the State is no longer to exist;

THE TRIP OF 1912

Personally conducted Tour from Montreal to

England, Scotland and Paris

Steamships
Railways
Hotels

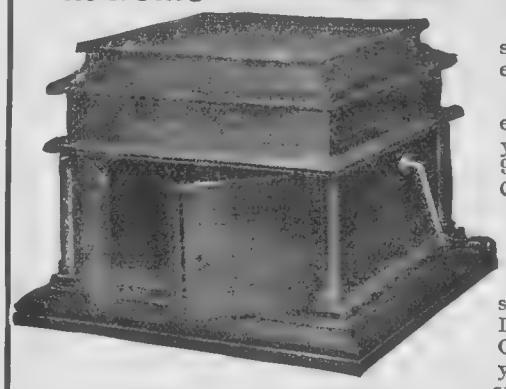
$230.

Coaches
Motors
Gratuities

Extension Trips arranged to IRELAND, SWITZERLAND, THE RHINE, ETC.
PARTY LIMITED AND SELECTED
Send stamp for programme.

The Secretary, CANADIAN TOURIST UNION, Box 250 2, Valleyfield, P.Q.

A Theatre at Home "COLUMBIA" Beware of Imitations



Nordica, Bonci, Garden, Alice Nielsen, Constantino, Cavalieri, Bispham, etc., sing for the Columbia only.

The Disc style is the best. Out of every thousand machines we sold last year when we were selling all makes, 934 were disc, and of these 887 were Columbia disc.

Be sure it's a Columbia

The Living Voice of the Artist.

Double disc records. two different selections, 85c. Imported English Irish, Scotch Records now ready. Once try the new Columbia Records, you'll never buy other makes, Perfect surface, finest tone, longest life guaranteed.

$39, $58, $80, Etc.

The 1912 Model Hornless, latest and best.

Wonderfully Loud and Perfect Tone.

Why Pay $100?

We want you to compare,

Look for the famous Watch Case Concert Grand Reproducer and other Columbia Patents.

30 000 Records in stock, including, all your favorite songs, etc.

These prices include a liberal supply of genuine Columbia Records of your own choice.

Terms—Pay $5 down and

$3.00 Monthly AND UP

$29, $58, $75, Etc.

For Those Who

Still Like the Horn Style

OF TALKING MACHINE.

SPECIAL BARGAINS

In Cylinder Machines and Records.

Old Machines Taken in Trade

WINNIPEG PIANO CO.

295 Portage Avenue - - Winnipeg

Biggest, Busiest and Best Piano and Graphophone House.

Booklets Free
Satisfaction Guaranteed.

there is only to be a sort of administration charged with the duty of securing liberty and justice for all. There are no longer to be any masters, nor any higher and lower classes; sovereignity is to reside in each citizen; everything is to be decentralized for the benefit of the greatest number; from government there is to emerge no-government—in a word, Anarchism. There are to be no longer any national frontiers; there will be no such thing as "La Patrie," because all the peoples of the world will fraternize together in brotherly love. Such, in brief, is the doctrine of Proudhon, and it is practically almost identical with the Anarchism of the present day.

With Proudhon Anarchism was little more than a philosophical abstraction; it was let to two Russians to give it that impulse forward into the domain of practical revolutionary politics which was destined to result in such disastrous consequences. The two men were Michel Bakunin and Prince Krapotkin. Bakunin was born in 1814, of an aristocratic family, and entered the Russian army. He left it at the age of twenty-one, and took up his residence at Moscow, where he devoured the writings of Hegel and Schopenhauer, and formed one of a circle of young men, among whom were Katoff, who became famous as the editor of the "Moscow Gazette," and Herzen, who was afterward a prominent Nihilist. Bakunin was a restless individual, who was never at peace himself, nor would he let others enjoy it. He was a stormy petrel of politics, who delighted in nothing so much as in plots and revolutions. In 1846 he visited Paris, where he imbibed something of the teachings of Proudhon and George Sand. He was first distinguished as an active Panslavist, and of course took part in the revolutions of 1848. For the share he took in that at Dresden he was given up to the Russian authorities, who sent him to Siberia, whence he succeeded in making his escape. It was not until 1865 that he turned his attention to social questions. In that year was founded the International Association of Working Men, of which Karl Marx was the dominating spirit. It was in connection with this association that the two men came into conflict. They agreed that society needed to be entirely reconstituted; but while the Socialism of Marx involved more restrictions on liberty than ever, the Anarchism of Bakunin meant liberty running into license. Bakunin thereupon founded the International Alliance of Democratic Socialism, which became subsequently known as the Federation of the Jura. His rivalry with Marx was excessively bitter, and the triumph of his ideas at the Congress of the International in 1873 proved the destruction of that institution. He died in 1876, leaving behind him several works, the best known of which is "Dieu et E' tat."

Prince Krapotkin was born in 1842, entered the army, and subsequently travelled in Siberia; and examined the glacial deposits of Finland and Sweden; and he received distinctions for his meritorious services. It was not until 1872 that he visited Belgium and Switzerland, where he joined the advanced or Anarchist section of the International. He then returned to Russia, and for his complicity in a revolutionary plot was imprisoned. He made his escape, and, going to Switzerland, joined the Jura Federation. An active propagandist of his peculiar doctrines, he took part in the direction of the first Anarchist journal. L' Avant-Garde, and in 1879 brought out "Le Révolté" at Geneva. He removed the paper to Paris, and subsequently changed its name to "La Révolte," under which title it was run until its recent suppression. He was tried and condemned at Lyons in 1883 for his revolutionary doctrines, but was liberated in 1886. It only remains to be said that he has published several articles in some of the leading English journals and reviews, and that his Anarchist papers have been collected and published by his friend, Elisée Reclus, under the title of "Paroles d' un Révolte." Reclus himself is a distinguished geographer, some of his works having attained a world-wide reputation. He took part in the Paris Commune of 1871, was sentenced to death, transported, and was amnestied in 1879. He has subsequently taken a leading part in the direction of "La Révolte."

Both Krapotkin and Reclus are men of no mean ability and achievements, and it is obvious that doctrines which they have deliberately adopted cannot be dismissed with a sneer. What, then, are these doctrines, what is their theoretical foundation, and what are their practical aims? The general character of Anarchism as a creed has already been outlined in what has been said of Proudhon, but the subject will repay a somewhat deeper consideration at a time when so many desperadoes have carried out the creed to its logical extremes. To do the Anarchists justtice, they leave us in no doubt as to their meaning. They, at least, give us full warning. What they mean and what they intend is plainly set out in their published works, such as Krapotkin's "Paroles d' um Révolté" and his "La Conquête du Pain," and Jean Grave's "Société Mourante" and his "Société au Lendemain de la Révolution," not to speak of their journals, which are numerous enough and are in many languages. There is no concealment of their ultimate ends, nor are these ends, it must in justice be said, in themselves of that abhorrent description which people are accustomed to associate with the term "Anarchism." It is the adoption of the means in the name of which such crimes have been perpetrated which will for ever blast Anarchism with infamy and disgrace.

The Town Barber at Grouard, Alta., and his Favorite Magazine.

And those who have preached the doctrines in words cannot shake off their share of responsibility for the terrible acts of those whose minds they have perverted.

Anarchism, then, may be said to have two sides—a positive and a negative. It begins from the negative point of view by advocating the total abolition of our present social institutions. There is to be no more property, capital, privileges, fatherland, frontiers, wars, State, or authority of any kind, whether monarchical or republican, absolute or parliamentary. Grave, in his "Société Mourante," puts it in this way: "Anarchy desires to assert the negation of authority. Now, authority pretends to justify its existence by the necessity of defending social institutions, such as the Family, Religion, Property, etc., and it has created a great machinery to assure its exercise and its sanction, such as the Law, the Army, the Legislative Power, the Executive, etc. Anarchists, then, must attack all institutions of which Power has been created the defender, and the utility of which it seeks to demonstrate, in order to justify its own existence." Its positive side is implicitly contained in the two leading formulae, "Fais ce que veux" and "Tout est à tous." A sort of communism is to be established, in which harmony and goodness will, as a matter of course, prevail. The positive side is a necessary corollary of the negative, and almost necessarily follows from it, though whether the anticipated results are likely to follow is certainly what most people would strenuously deny. However that may be, and whatever one may think of it, it is the simple fact that there are some people who seriously believe that with unrestricted individual liberty, and the abolition of

"IDEAL" Fence will hold a Buffalo!

Any attempt to get the better of "IDEAL" Fence will only make him look foolish. "IDEAL" Fence was chosen by the Government out of fourteen makes, to fence in their herd of wild buffaloes at Wainwright. Naturally, buffaloes don't take kindly to fence of any kind and "IDEAL" Fence was tested pretty roughly the first few weeks at Wainwright. **NOW** the buffaloes know better.

"IDEAL" Fence and its never-give lock are made of **all large guage No. 9 hard steel wire, heavily galvanized. Rust proof,** won't sag, won't weaken, won't get unsightly.

GET A HANDSOME PICTURE FREE!

Send us the names of five men who would be interested in GOOD fencing and we will mail you a beautiful picture in colors of the herd of buffaloes in the Government preserve at Wainwright. This picture is an excellent production and worthy of a place in the finest home.

Send in five names and get your picture by return mail.

IDEAL FENCE CO., Ltd., Winnipeg.

all authority whatever, the millenium for which men have so ardently yearned would speedily arrive. That is the Anarchist ideal, and it is in essence nothing but individualism or "laissez-faire" carried out to its logical extreme.

Such is the history and origin of the Anarchist creed, and it is one which anyone may be permitted to hold if he pleases, and also to preach so long as he confines himself to peaceful methods. Unfortunately, its practical realization involves the destruction of society as we now have it. It predicates a complete sweeping away, the making of a "tabula rasa" of our social institutions, and for their peaceful evolution impatient Anarchism is apparently not inclined to wait. The transformation of society is demanded here and now, and this consummation can only be achieved by physical force, or by an active propagandism of the doctrine, in the hope of making as many disciples as possible. Anarchism is before everything a living and a proselytising creed. Like the followers of Mohammed, the Anarchist may be almost said to offer the alternative of the sword or the Koran. It will be, then, of some interest to inquire into the methods he has adopted for the dissemination of his tenets.

The basis of the Anarchist organization is what is called the "group," and it is only consistent with the ideals of Anarchy to make this "group" of as simple a nature as possible. To do otherwise would be to leave the door open to the intrusion of that "bête noire" authority. The "group" has no solid ground to rest upon or any element of duration. It is a sort of spontaneous meeting of persons who hold Anarchist ideas, and may be dissolved with the same ease with which it is created. The members of a "group" despise the name of "citizen," and have adopted that of "comrade" instead. The "groups" are generally found in the great towns, and usually consist of those who live in the same street or quarter, the "comrades" meeting once or twice a week in each other's houses or in a wine-shop. They discuss Anarchism and its prospects, but that is all. No decision is arrived at which is in anyway binding on the members of the "group." Anyone who pleases may attend, and no question is asked. He may become a convert if he chooses, and he may adopt any method of propagandism that he likes, without being under any necessity to divulge it to his "comrades." The whole idea of this peculiar system, which is no system, is to dispense as far as possible with any tangible authority. In some countries it appears that a federation of the "groups" has been attempted, but in France even this slender approach to centralization has been discarded, and it is this absence of embodiment in the concrete which enables them so successfully to elude the investigations of the police. The whole system is an "unsubstantial fabric," which fades away like the "fata morgana" when approached. A French Anarchist estimates that Paris contains about a hundred "groups" and the rest of France about four or five hundred, each "group" consisting of about fifteen "comrades;" so that this would bring up the number of militant

Anarchists in France to something like ten thousand. In addition to that, it is claimed that they have many adherents who, from motives of fear or prudence, have not dared to openly pronounce themselves, but who send pecuniary aid; while there are many more who at least sympathize with Anarchist ideas. The number of these more or less latent Anarchists—who form, as it were, an ill-defined fringe round the Anarchist proper—has been put as high as fifty thousand, and they are said to be drawn from all ranks of society, but chiefly from the workers who lead a sedentary life, such as tailors and shoemakers, and who do their work in their own homes. It is supposed that their occupations are not of a kind to offer distractions to the mind, which therefore turns in upon itself, and is like the sword of Hudibras, which

"Ate into itself for lack
Of somebody to hew and hack."

It should be added that several attempts have been made to hold both national and international congresses of Anarchists, and one of these was held in Chicago with some success. It is said that as many as seven languages were spoken at its meetings, which, if true, is striking evidence of the extent of Anarchist ramifications; and it is not surprising to read that the meetings were conducted in true Anarchical fashion, without any president or rules, while any proposals to organize the party were rejected as tending to introduce something resembling a form of government. And that is a thing which no Anarchist could stand.

Each "group," which assumes some fantastic name, makes itself a propagandist centre; and this it does in various ways. If possible, which generally means if it has sufficient funds, it starts a journal of its own. If it cannot do this, it does what is next best, and prints and scatters broadcast placards and manifestoes. These are frequently of a most incendiary description. They are described as being printed by some agency with a fantastic name, and are, therefore, difficult to trace to their sources. They are produced in great abundance at times of general elections, with the object of inducing electors to abstain from voting, and of bespattering candidates of all parties with abuse. Their violent character may be inferred from such headings as the following, which have appeared upon some of these Parisian placards: "A bas la Chambre!" "Les Terroristes Russes à leurs Frères de France!" "La vengeance est un devoir"; "Mort aux juges, mort aux jurés!" "On ne tuera jamais assez," and the like. Here is a specimen of two manifestoes that appeared in France at the time of a general election, and it will serve to illustrate the sort of things they are: "Comrades, times of elections can be to us only a favorable occasion to show the people how they are exploited, the social injustice of which they are the victims, and to propagate the revolt. Every human being has a right to life and to well-being; and we only regard as robbers the rich, and those who exploit and take from the poor." Or, again: "Down with the Chamber, people! Retake your liberty, your initiative, and guard them. The Government is the valet of capital; down with the Government! Down with King Carnot! Into the gutter with the Senate! Into the river with the Chamber! Into the dunghill with the whole of this old social rottenness! Down with the Chamber! Down with the Senate, the Presidency, Capital! Long live the social revolution! Long live Anarchy!"

Some of these manifestoes are specially framed to try and win over the army. The "group" known as the "League of Antipatriots" is particularly active in this direction, especially at times when conscripts are leaving their homes for the barracks. The "Chant les Antipatriotes" is one of their productions. Here is a portion of one of their manifestoes: "Conscripts, we are enemies of laws; all laws are barbarous, unjust, idiotic, made by capitalists and their valets to the entire profit of themselves, and to the injury of the producers, the poor, the unhappy. A struggle has been entered upon with the poor, who resist the exploitation of which they are the victims, and the "burgeois" arm themselves in self-defense. They call you, soldiers, to their aid, wishing to make you their hired assassins; but at what hire? Conscripts, before going to the barracks reflect upon what the Anarchists tell you; reflect!"

It is with allurements of this kind and with antipatriotic songs that the conscripts are accompanied right up to the town halls where the lots are drawn, while those already enlisted are corrupted by documents which are tossed into the barracks.

The "groups" have various other methods of attempting to popularize their doctrines. There are, for instance, social meetings at cafes, which are known as "punch conferences"; family meetings in the evenings, and "soup conferences," where the very poor are entertained.

Then there are societies known as Anarchist clubs, which meet every week to discuss socialistic theories. The public meetings of these clubs are held solely for the purpose of spreading a knowledge of Anarchism, and are usually harmless and sometimes amusing; with the police always ready to pounce down upon them in case of too great freedom of speech they could not well be otherwise. The meetings are often held on Sunday evenings, and take the form of entertainments, with dancing and singing in addition to the speaking. In the London clubs children generally comprise a greater portion of the audience of the Sunday concerts. On other nights secret meetings of not so harmless a character are held. Inflammatory speeches are made and the audience is stirred up to a high pitch of excitement. Sometimes the clubs are raided. Whenever it is thought that any member or members of a club are plotting mischief the rooms will be quickly and quietly seized, the inmates taken into custody and the building thoroughly searched for incriminating papers. The members thus captured usually submit quietly, knowing the uselessness of resistance, but one or two will often struggle desperately against capture and have to be handcuffed before they can be subdued.

The Anarchist press has been incidentally referred to, but its importance challenges our further attention. It has, in fact, been extraordinarily active, and nowhere more so than in France. Most of these journals have been from time to time suppressed, and have therefore been for the most part extremely short-lived. But they reappear again under different names with the rapidity of the decapitated heads of the hydra. If the names of all which have existed were to be given they would extend to quite a long list. As it is, taking the world over, those actually living are tolerably numerous. It has been calculated that there are eight in the French language, three being published in France, three in Belgium, one at Geneva, and one in the United States; that there are six in English, four being published in London and two in the United States; that there are ten in German, six being published in the United States, two in Austria, and one each in Berlin and London; that there are eleven in Italian, three of these being published out of Italy in New York, Buenos Ayres and Brazil; that there are nine in Spanish, three of them being published in Chili, New York and Buenos Ayres; while there are two in Portugese, two in Czech, two in both Spanish and Italian, and one in Dutch. If this calculation approximates to correctness, there can be no doubt that the press is at the present moment a very important propagandist organ. These journals are supported by writers who give their services gratuitously; and as they rely on their sales to cover their expenses, it may be imagined that they are only kept going with considerable difficulty.

Anarchism is an element in society which will have to be met in a very serious spirit. Its professed adherents are numerous, widespread and determined, and are drawn from all ranks of society. An Anarchist has recently been arrested in Paris who had inherited a fortune, and among whose papers was found a will leaving a sum of 300,000 francs to Jean Grave for the benefit of the "comrades." A creed which wins votaries both among the intelligent and the wealthy, who sacrifice much to the cause, must have in it same rational elements at least. Anarchism, indeed, is, when closely looked at, nothing but a logical deduction from the doctrine of "laissez-faire." It is the quintessence of individualism and the antithesis of bureaucracy. A colony of St. Simonians are said to have worn a coat so made that it could not be taken off without the help of some one else, as a perpetual reminder of mutual dependence. Anarchism is the exact opposite of that. It is the gospel of individual independence. Bismarck is said to have remarked that freedom is a luxury which few could allow themselves, but Anarchists consider it a necessity of life. And in so far as it is a protest against the excessive interference of the State, it has a firm basis on the ultimate facts of human nature. There is some sense in the remark of Tom Paine, that government is a necessary evil, is due to our wickedness, and, like dress, is a badge of lost innocence. When Reclus said that there could only be mortality where there was liberty, he was only echoing what Aristotle laid down long ago in his "Ethics." There can be very little doubt that Anarchism is the direct product of that overgrown bureaucracy which, together with excessive taxation and compulsory service in the army, has reduced the liberty of the subject on the Continent to the merest shadow. Anarchism is but a phase of the opposition which strong-handed governments always produce, and that is a fact of very dire import; for so long as men are found to preach with voice and pen the necessity for the subversion of society, so long will wicked miscreants be ready to adopt what is euphemistically called "la propagande par le fait." There are always a certain number of men who are "so incensed" by "the vile blows and buffets of the world" that they are reckless what they do "to spite the world." Bring these men beneath the influence of Anarchical literature, and you have the bomb thrower ready made. The intellectual propagandists of the theory are said to repudiate any complicity with crime, but their responsibility is a heavy one, and cannot be shaken off.

Million for Manitoba League 1st Annual Banquet. Royal Alexandra Hotel, Winnipeg.

A prominent Southern physician, upon reaching his office one morning, found an old negro who had been a servant in his family standing in the waiting-room. The old negro, after mentioning several painful symptoms, related his usual hard-luck story, and begged the doctor to prescribe.

The physician filled a small bottle and said: "Take a teaspoonful of this, Mose, after each meal, and come back in a day or two if you do not feel better."

"Mars' John, I can't take dat med'cine," answered Mose.

"You will have to take it if you want to get well."

"How'm I gwine take it Whar'm I gwine get de meals?"

200 Cash Prizes Given Away. See Page 3 of our 1912 Catalogue

McKENZIE'S PRIZE WINNING SEEDS

200 PRIZES

See Page 3 for the AMAZING RESULT of a 5c Packet of Seeds. 55 PRIZES WON BY ONE CUSTOMER

200 PRIZES

See Our Big FREE PRIZE OFFER Pages 2 and 3 1912 Catalogue A Postcard Will Bring It.

Your Agricultural Efforts will never be successful until you use McKenzie's Seeds

The Flattering Successes that Follow the use of McKenzies Seeds Hold our old Customers and bring the New

FIELD GRAIN	Prices F.O.B. Brandon. Per 50 lbs. bush.	Prices F.O.B. Brandon. 10 bush. or more per bush.	Prices F.O.B. Calgary. per bush.	Prices F.O.B. Calgary. 10 bush. or more per bush.
Gold Standard Red Fife	$1.65	$1.60	$1.85	$1.80
Marquis Wheat, sold out				
Preston Wheat	1.65	1.60	1.90	1.85
Turkey Red	1.75	1.70	1.75	1.70
Dawsons Golden Chaff	1.75	1.70	1.75	1.70
6-Rowed Mensury Barley	1.20	1.10	1.20	1.10
Speltz	1.80	1.75	1.80	1 75
Special Strain Banner Oat	.90	.85	1.00	.95
Newmarket Oat	.85	.80	1.00	.95
Abundance Regenerated Oat	.85	.80	.95	.90
60-Day or July Oat	1.20	1.15	1.50	1.40

Wins Seed Firm's Prize.

Dauphin, Man., Feb. 6.—F. Crowe, of Dauphin, has received A. E. McKenzie, Co's Seedsmen, Brandon, extra special prize of $25 for winning the greatest number of prizes for vegetables grown from McKenzie's seeds. This was open to the whole of Canada, and speaks forcibly for the fertility of the Dauphin district. Mr. Crowe has won 66 prizes, aggregating over $100.—Free Press.

GRASSES AND CLOVER.	Prices F.O.B. Brandon. 50 lb.	Prices F.O.B. Brandon. 100 lbs.	Prices F.O.B. Calgary. 50 lb.	Prices F.O.B. Calgary. 100lbs.
Montana Alfalfa	$12.50	$24.00	$13.00	$25.00
Turkestan Alfalfa	12.50	24.50	14.00	27.00
Grimm Alfalfa	15.00	28.50	16.00	30.00
Common Red Clover	16.50	32.00	17.50	34.00
Mammoth Red Clover	16.50	32.00	17.50	34.00
Alsike Clover	13.50	26.50	14.50	28.00
Timothy	12.50	24.00	12.00	23 00
Western Rye Grass	7.50	14.50	8.50	16.50
Brome Grass	8.00	14.00	8.00	15.00
Hungarian Millet	3.00	5.50	3.55	6.75
German Millet	3.00	5.50	3.55	6.75
Common Millet	3.00	5.50	3.55	6.75
Japanese Millet	3.20	6.25	4.50	8.50

24,000 Pounds of Alfalfa to one Customer

Largest Single Purchase of Alfalfa

ON RECORD IN WESTERN CANADA BY A CONSUMER.

THE CANADIAN PACIFIC COLONIZATION IRRIGATION COMPANY

PIN THEIR FAITH TO ALFALFA

RECOGNIZING ITS INCALCULABLE VALUE, THEY

BUY A CARLOAD OF McKENZIE'S ALFALFA

This order for one carload of Alfalfa was booked against keen competitive prices, which were considerably lower than ours, but when the purchasers saw the high quality of McKENZIE'S ALFALFA as indicated by "purity" and "germination tests" they considered quality before price.

WHEN THOUSANDS of DOLLARS are at STAKE; when PURE SEED must be ABSOLUTELY DEPENDABLE; when PLANTERS DISCRIMINATE with the MARKETS of the WORLD to SELECT FROM; when SEED is VALUED not by PRICE but QUALITY; when the BEST is POSITIVELY the CHEAPEST; when PERFECT PROTECTION is REQUIRED in a COUNTRY of VARIED SOIL and CLIMATE; when RESULTS, not the cost is the CONSIDERATION; when the LARGEST, the MOST SUCCESSFUL, the BRAINIEST, the KEENEST BUYERS, MEN of JUDGMENT, PIN THEIR FAITH to **"McKenzie's Selected Seeds,"** it is SELF EVIDENT THEY KNOW WHAT TO EXPECT and RECOGNIZE the RELIABILITY of **McKenzie's Seeds.**

FLAX

FOR YEARS the MARKET PRICE of FLAX has STEADILY ADVANCED, so that to-day we FIND FLAX one of the MOST PROFITABLE CROPS that can be GROWN.

We have EXCEPTIONALLY CHOICE SEED, FREE FROM NOXIOUS WEEDS, CLEAN, FULL OF LIFE, HIGH GERMINATION AND FINE APPEARANCE.

F.O.B. Brandon, per Bushel, $2.80; 10 bushels or more; per bushel, $2.75; Primost Flax, per bushel, $3.55, over 10 bushels, per bushel $3.50.

Ex. Warehouse Calgary, per bushel $2.75; 10 Bushels or more, per bushel $2.70.

Primost Flax, per bushel, $3.85; Over 10 bushels, per bushel $3.80.

SPRING RYE

It is the surest hay crop ever planted, as its failure is practically unknown.

As a healthy pasture food it is unexcelled. It stands almost unrivalled for cheapness. Its yield is enormous. It is exceptionally rich and nourishing to stock.

We offer an exceptionally fine grade of heavy plump seed. Owing to large demand we advise ordering early. Sow 1½ to 2 bushels per acre.

Price F.O.B. Brandon per bushel, $1.25; 5 bushels or more, $1.20 per bushel.

Ex. warehouse Calgary, per bushel $1.50; 5 bushels or more per bushel $1.45.

BARLEY

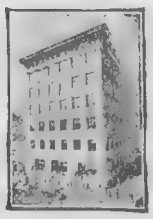
Six-rowed mensury, so far has been found to be the best all-round barley for this country from points of adaptability to all classes of soil, quality of grain and productiveness.

It is early, grows very vigorous and strong, bearing long well-filled heads of plump grain, kernels plump, straw stiff. The seed stock from which this special seed is produced is from hand selected, plump, fully ripened seed of the highest type.

F.O.B. Brandon, per bushel, $1.20; 10 Bushels or more, per bushel $1.10.

Ex. warehouse Calgary, per bushel, $1.20; 10 bushels or more, per bushel, $1.10.

POULTRY SUPPLIES, CYPHERS INCUBATORS AND BROODERS.



PLANET JR. TOOLS, POULTRY REMEDIES, SPRAYERS, ETC.

BRANDON MANITOBA **A. E. McKenzie Co., Limited** CALGARY ALBERTA

WESTERN-CANADA'S GREATEST-SEED HOUSE.

The Farm Worker.

By Richard Lloyd Jones.

The prevalent opinion among the town populace that the farmer is a "Rube" and a subject for ridicule and caricature is not a just one, for no class of tradesmen is required to exercise such general intelligence as the farm worker. It requires more skill to handle a mowing machine than one that turns out bricks. And with the advance of invention the need of intellect increases. Furthermore, the day of the profane and rough farm helper is gone. To work successfully with carefully bred domestic animals one must show not only intelligence, but patience and gentleness. A good horse may be ruined by one day of bad driving, and a dairy cow may lose her value from one ill-tempered assault. The modern farmer may allow his hired man to knock down his son for just provocation, but he must not jerk his horses, club his cows, or abuse his dog. The skill of the farm worker must be diversified. He must know how to run a gang plow, raise calves, break colts, use the axe saw, and auger, fix fences, mend a pump, manage a harvester, operate a corn sheller, feed a threshing machine, shear sheep, and repair a windmill. These tasks are as varied as they are difficult, and through this training of the hands the individual develops both in knowledge and experience.

Ever since the earliest times the vocation of the field has offered the largest opportunity for individual advancement to the immigrant seeking our shores. His first chance has usually been to hire by the month, on an eight-month contract, doing chores on the farm during the winter for his "keep," and often attending the district school. The next step, to the efficient, was the opportunity to work the farm on shares Thus schooled, he ventured renting a "patch" on his own hook, and out of this came the desire to purchase, or mortgage and time payment, and to become himself a hirer of men. This is the industrial ladder on which thousands have climbed.

Unlike the craftsmen of other trades, the hired man has been from the start the social equal of his employer. He has been an immediate member of the family. He has eaten at the family table—changed off with the man of the house in staying at home on Sundays and helping the woman of the house to tend the babies, do churning, and peel potatoes. He knows no eight-hour law, and is unacquainted with walking delegates. He rises at 4 a.m. and works till 8 p.m. in harvest time, and he early learns to say "We" and "Ours." The fact that he has no regular hours has contributed to his manhood. He is an individual with responsibilities and not a cog in a machine. He feels a personal responsibility for the crops which he has nursed to maturity, and in view of a threatening sky it is not uncommon to see a farmer debating with his hired man as to whether or not they dare leave the ungathered harvest out overnight, and it is no less uncommon for this hired man to argue the farmer into the overwork.

The shopworker at his lathe or spindle only sees his fraction of the constructive whole in which his employer is interested, and hence overtime work to him is an imposition and an intrusion upon his liberty. The hired man on the farm sees his employer's unity of purpose. The whole concrete thing is before him. He can see the storm gathering or the locusts coming, and he defies time, heat, cold, night, day, everything, to save the property that is within his power to make. And, too, unlike the great industrial wheels of other enterprises, he has his compensation in time. Express companies, railways, foundries, and factories have their season of overtime demands, but they have no seasons of undertime, whereas the hired man has winter hours in which by the kitchen fire he plays checkers with his boss, reads the Western Home Monthly, makes suggestions on the spring planting, and drives to the schoolhouse for the children. He learns to discuss politics and religion—to love his country, and when necessary to fight and die for his flag. He is not environed by grog shop, dance hall, music hall, etc. His leisure hours afford opportunity for building substantial citizenship. He is not a hired hand; that is a shop, factory, and railroad phrase. He is a hired man.

In the making of a nation no story has been repeated more often than that of the trusted farm worker, who, to the entire satisfaction of everybody, marries the daughter of his employer, and with team, cow, canvass-covered wagon, and bride sets out to claim new land and to build into citizenship with the next commonwealth west. The fact that he was a hired man never counted against him.

In tracing the evolution of the hired man the hired girl should not be overlooked. Her road was much the same as his, leading to an equally inspiring result. But there is this significant difference: The higher in life the man rises the greater becomes his pride in his beginning. He boasts of the time when he "worked by the month for John Jones," but his wife is silent concerning—if not ashamed of—the fact that at the same time she worked by the week for Mrs. George Smith, the next neighbor, and while there became acquainted with her future husband. Our colleges and Legislatures are full of men who boast of the fact that their fathers "worked out" on the farm. But they say nothing about the equally honorable fact that their mothers did the same thing.

For over seventy years the country population has been feeding our great and growing cities. The immigrant boy who began as a hired man and became an independent farmer found his son through discontent yielding to the city's lure. Because of this vacancy his place was filled by the new farm worker from foreign shores. Economic conditions have for years made the farm a struggle of such kind that those who could fell into less arduous pursuits. Yet with all this no home-making chance has been half so good to the intelligent and hard-working man of honest ambition as the farm on shares. Many a good Ole, realizing this, has taken his Katrina on to the eighty-acre half clearing above the creek, and despite iniquitous freight rates and the usurious mortgage interest, the reaper took the place of the cradle, and the binder succeeded the reaper; the spring wagon which was one time a luxury gave way to the long-reach buggy; the box-like cottage grew important with bow windows, and that fabulous extravagance, the melodeon, was forgotten when the upright piano came to gladden the grown-up daughter. In spite of stubborn adversity the hired man has in this way built his home, which, as Gladstone has said, is the foundation of the State.

A century ago the country gentleman was the aristocrat. To be a farmer was the ambition of every youth. It was the day of horse and wind power. About 1830 came steam. Its great achievement was to concentrate population around power, and the country boy came to be the city clerk. Hard pavement was more attractive than soft loam. With its perfected devices farmers will carry their own produce to market. They will avoid the traffic man and the rate agent. The telephone has already lessened the isolation of the farms. Through this great power we are coming into a new and quieter age. The wholesome life of the country and the old-fashioned living are going to be restored. Indeed, the tide has already turned. Population is seeking a redistribution.

The tide has turned countryward. Those who are alarmed at the depopulation of the country have reckoned without figures. They discuss a condition that has already passed. The rural free mail delivery, the rural trolley, and the rural telephone are effecting the most remarkable social trend of our time. They are changing the whole face of the country.

The farm is no longer a place for dullards. Our authors, following the spirit of the steam era, have been too eager to glorify the commercial enterprises of the city, and too ready to exalt the possessor of wealth, showing by comparison the narrowness of agriculture.

With the influence of electricity has come the increase of scientific agricultural research, which has made farms more productive, and the invention and introduction of farm machinery, which have reduced the labor of harvest. Every modern science is made contributory to farm life: Ornithology, because the birds are the farmers' allies; entomology, because the insects are his rivals; geology and chemistry, because the soil and its enrichment are his primary interest.

The country is coming back to first principles. The farm worker has not labored in vain. The twentieth century is to be the century of the open field and the country home. The agricultural colleges are feeling the new impulse, and in turn they are lending new inspiration. Thirty years ago eighty per cent. of the graduates of our agricultural colleges sought employment in our cities. To-day nearly ninety per cent. of these graduates are returning to the farm with pride.

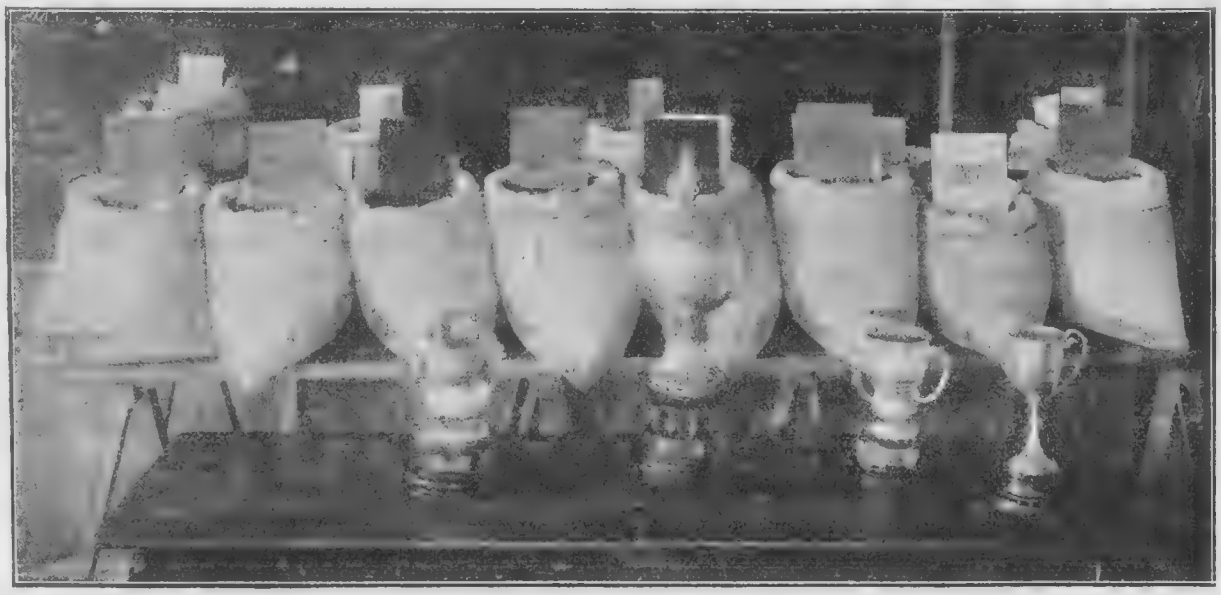
The farmer who forty years ago plowed eighty acres has in these years cleared off the eighty acres side hill, and therefore has to-day one hundred and sixty acres under his plow. Besides this increase in farming, the application of improved methods has greatly augmented the yield per acre. These expanding tendencies have increased the demand for farm helpers. And this want is aggravated by the fact that many hired men learn too fast to long remain content, and properly enough seek farms of their own. The only permanent relief to the vexing is the subdivision on share basis. The farmer who is trying in vain to "keep up" with his four hundred and eighy acre farm could cut it up into four farms of one hundred and twenty acres each, and either rent them on shares or sell on time to the men he has trained, and with whom he can exchange work and combine on machinery. He would profit in the end. This is practical socialism for the farmer. Nor is it untried or new. A federation of farmers for the purchase of expensive machinery and the exchange of labor is by no means uncommon. And no less uncommon is it for the large farmer to find that he has trained a man so far as to be too valuable to lose. When this hired man marries, rather than let him go the farmer builds a cottage for him and provides him with garden ground. If then the farmer would share responsibility with his man, the desired ends would be more nearly reached.

The average farmer has been a hired man, and he understands the employed. If he has not been, he has worked too closely with them not to know their needs, feelings, desires, and equities. He understands, too, perhaps better than any other employer, the economy of their humane treatment. As the slave-holders were considerate of their more valuable human chattels, so the farmer realizes that it is his loss if his hired man is "bushed" during the harvest gathering. Such a misfortune might jeopardize the whole year's crops. The manufacturer need have no such consideration for the individual in his factory, for our urban life is over-crowded that one advertisement in a daily will bring out a rank of idle workmen all too adequate to fill the vacancies in the factory files.

On the other hand, the farmer is a property man. He is a student of the market. He is at once a manager, an artisan, and a shrewd business man. He deals in every kind of property—real, personal, and chattel. He handles concrete things, and this has developed in him a sense of justice, honor, and fair play. He is the only merchant, producer, and employer who at the same time has a full sympathy with and understanding of the employed. He is the only logical arbitrator in whose verdict both sides are likely to concur.

When the farmers have again gained political supremacy in our legislative halls there will be a wholesome readjustment of the present system of railroad freight discrimination. The farmer has too often seen his crops rot because of the prohibitory shipping rate. The hired man has been witness to this, and a dogged honesty and hatred of injustice have been born in him which no broadcloth briber can ever shake.

In 1776 it was the plowman who made the ready minuteman; and the farm worker, whether as country gentleman of the horse and windpower era, or as hired man in the days of steam domination has been the stalwart, persistent, and up-coming patriot. The harvest field has ever been the wholesome sweatshop of the great wide



1st Prize Grains and Trophies at Agricultural College Competition.

SAVE YOUR PROFITS

DON'T LET THE GOPHERS EAT YOUR GOLDEN GRAIN

Some of the Druggists who sell Mickelson's Kill-Em-Quick

If *your* druggist's name is not here, or if he is too far away to travel there *this week*, or if he does not sell Kill-Em-Quick, any of the following druggists will be pleased to send the 75c size for 90c, or the $1.25 size for $1.50 prepaid. The extra charge is for postage only. The value of Kill-Em-Quick cannot be measured in single dollars—it *saves thousands!* Get a box *at once!*

MANITOBA

Alexander—W. S. Walker
Arden—J. A. Fulkerson
Belmont—W. F. Stephenson
Brandon—J.F. Scott
Brandon—G. E. McCullough
Brandon—W. A. Robertson
Brandon—D. E. Clement
Binscarth—A. Lanigan
Carberry—Spearin & Co., Ltd.
Carman—E. M. Saunders
Elkhorn—J. Mooney
Foxwarren—G. N. Maynes
Franklyn—W. E. R. Coad
Glenboro—N.B. Henry
Hamiota—B. R. McNaught
Hartney—E. W. Bailey
Manitou—Charles C. Parker
Melita—J. W. Hewitt
Minnedosa—R. T. Butchart
Minnedosa—Minnedosa Pharmacy
Miniota—R. K. Chalmers
Newdale—R. D. Kippen
Neepawa—W. M. Hamilton
Oak Lake—J. R. K. Graham
Oak River—S. J. Kirk
Rapid City—R. T. Hoskins
Russell—William Ledingham
Strathclair—H. A. Patterson
Shoal Lake—W. E. Arens
Souris—Morton Drug Co.
Swan Lake—R. L. Davidson
Virden—S. J. Hall
Virden—Higginbotham & Son
Wawanesa—C. C. Gorie

SASKATCHEWAN

Alameda—The Alameda Pharmacy
Abernethy—S. C. Kennedy
Aberdeen—J. M. Holmes
Brownlee—Brownlee Drug Store
Bridgeford—H. J. Greene
Broderick—James Brough
Bounty—Geo. A. Heron
Broadview—A. W. Allingham
Broadview—Craig & Archer
Bladworth—R. J Eley
Creelman—The Creelman Drug Co., Ltd.
Carnduff—W. T. Lockhart
Craik—A. C. Robertson
Davidson—The People's Drug & Book Store
Drinkwater—Geo. Boyd
Duck Lake—R. T. Shepherd
Dubuc—T. A. B. Ferris
Delisle—F. J. Fear
Dundurn—F. E. Livingstone
[illegible]
Estevan—D. L. Irvine
Elbow—Elbow Drug & Book Co., Ltd.
Elfros—G. N. Crawford
Earl Grey—F. C. Fowler
Esterhazy—E. L. Smith
Fillmore—R. G. Cook
Forward—S. I. Cumming
Francis—H. M. Woodhull
Fleming—W. J. Hamm
Foam Lake—W. E. Somers
Gainsboro—J. A. Stewart
Gull Lake—C. H. Morrison
Glen Ewen—Glen Ewen Pharmacy
Griffin—A. G. Robertson
Grenfell—D. F. Patterson
Govan—A. H. Roberts
Heward—H. A. McDonald
Hawarden—Thos. Nuttall
Hague—J. H. Hildebrant
Humboldt—W. N. Duff
Hanley—Red Cross Drug Hall
Hanley—The Cantelon Pharmacy
Herbert—W. P. Peters
Indian Head—A. G. Orchard
Indian Head—F. P. McCarthy
Kindersley—The Kindersley Drug & Stationery Store
Kindersley—Dr. J. W. Lord
Lang, Geo. A. McCuaig
Lumsden—N. W. Anderson
Lumsden—Lumsden Drug & Book Co., Ltd.
Lanigan—C. A. Calvert
Lemberg—H. S. Mann
Lashburn—H. A. Ellis
Lloydminster—Red Cross Pharmacy
Lloydminster—The Medical Hall Drug Co., Ltd.
Macklin—Macklin Drug Co.
Moose Jaw—F. W. Marlatt
Moose Jaw—H. A. Davidson
Moose Jaw—E. L. Colling
Moose Jaw—Moose Jaw Drug & Stationery Co., Ltd.
Macoun—Alexander Mitchell
Milestone—M. A. Elliot
Moosomin—C. B. Nicholl
Moosomin—Walter Pennington
Margo—F. J. Williams
Maymont—W. J. Mahinney
Maidstone—R. W. Barclay
Maple Creek—E. G. Hewitt
Maple Creek—F. C. B. Wilson
McTaggart—McTaggart Pharmacy
Netherhill—R. A. Scott
Nokomis—R. H. Norris
North Battleford—N.T. Brown
North Battleford—Harry W. Wright
Ogema—Ogema Drug Co.
Oxbow—J. P. Tripp
Osage—R. J. Barrett
Outlook—E. A. Hewat
Outlook—G. F. Daintry
Paynton—Paynton Drug Co., Ltd.
Perdue—A. L. Kean
Qu'Appelle—W. H. Hunter
Regina—Regina Pharmacy, Ltd.
Regina—Regina Trading Co., Ltd.
Regina—E. W. Roberts
Rouleau—W. A. Harkness
Rosetown—C. B. Mark
Rosthern—A. A. Beirnes
Rosthern—R. S. Fleury
Radisson—The Radisson Pharmacy
Saskatoon—R. T. Chown
Saskatoon—The City Drug Co. Ltd.
Saskatoon—Central Drug Co., Ltd.
Saskatoon—P. H. Coad
Saskatoon—Saskatoon Drug & Stationery Co., Ltd.
Saskatoon—S. T. Atkinson
Sedley—Sedley Drug Co., Ltd.
Stoughton—E. Hull
Sintaluta—V. J. Carson
St. Aldwyne—James Brough
Sheho—Sheho Drug Store
Strassburg—E. S. Agnew
Swift Current—J. P. Rooney
Tyvan—A. N. Hardy
Tugaske—Tugaske Drug Store
Tuxford—J. H. Storry
Unity—A. J. Tovey
Weyburn—O. S. Mitchell
Weyburn—H. S. Elwin & Co.
Wolseley—A. D. Ferguson
Wolseley—E. S. Cody
Whitewood—J. R. Bird & Co.
Wapella—Thompson's Pharmacy
Wilkie—F. A. Sitter
Young—H. W. Paddell
Yellow Grass—W. C. Sweet
Zealandia—Zealandia Drug Store

ALBERTA

Bow Island—G. B. Mills
Barons—W. E. Walliven
Bassano—J. H. Stiles
Brooks—P. W. McNab
Chauvin—T. H. Saul
Camrose—A. M. Sanders
Cardston—The Cardston Pharmacy
Cardston—Cardston Drug & Book Co., Ltd.
Champion—Champion Drug Co., Ltd.
Carmangay—Thos. Little
Calgary—James Findlay Drug Co., Ltd.
Calgary—The McDermid Drug Co., Ltd.
Calgary—MacFarlane & White
Calgary—Wendell MacLean
Claresholm—W. G. N. Johnston
Claresholm—O. L. Reineske
Carlstadt—Carlstadt Drug Store
Gleichen—Gleichen Pharmacy
Gleichen—A. R. Yates
Granum—Granum Drug Co.
Hardisty—Alberta Drug & Stationery Co., Ltd.
High River—Austin Francis
Innisfree—Innisfree Drug Store
Irma—H. B. Armstrong
Innisfail—Miss Simpson
Innisfail—William Geary
Kitscoty—D. W. Whillans
Lacombe—Lacombe Drug Co., Ltd.
Lethbridge—Red Cross Drug & Book Co., Ltd.
Lethbridge—Jackson & Cone
Lethbridge—J. D. Higenbotham & Co., Ltd.
Medicine Hat—C. S. Pingle
Medicine Hat—E. M. Cawker
Magrath—Magrath Pharmacy
Milk River—Milk River Mercantile Co., Ltd.
Macleod—Barnes & McNay
Macleod—A. Young & Co., Ltd
Nanton—Nanton Drug Co., Ltd.
Okotoks—F. R. Brown
Pincher Creek—D. L. McCrea
Pincher Creek—Mitchell Drug Co., Ltd.
Red Deer—Parker's Pharmacy
Raymond—McDuffee Bros.
Sterling—Sterling Drug Co., Ltd.
Strathmore—E. Lambert
Strathmore—A. W. Miller
Stavely—Stavely Drug Store
Taber—Alberta Drug & Stationery Co., Ltd.
Vermilion—E. J. Kibblewhite
Vegreville—Red Cross Pharmacy
Vegreville—The V. & V. Drug & Book Co.
Viking—Viking Drug Co.
Wainwright—Red Cross Pharmacy
Wainwright—Wainwright Pharmacy
Warner—S. Cope

Anton Mickelson, President

Face this question squarely!

What are you going to do about the gophers? Will you let them steal hundreds of dollars out of your grain profits or are you going to take the *right step* now towards *killing them quick?*

This is a serious *problem*, Mr. Farmer. Every gopher on your farm means a clear loss to you of at least 10c. There are about 1,000 gophers in an ordinary 40-acre field. That means $100.00 loss every forty acres, *if you let the gophers live.* Here is a guaranteed gopher poison. It's the most *effective*, most *economical* and most *practical* way known, to *rid your fields* of every gopher, pocket gopher, squirrel, prairie dog, field mouse, coyote, rabbit, wolf and rat. It has been tried for years in every locality and *proved perfect.*

Kill Every Gopher Now

Don't wait! Gophers never lose their appetites. They are always ravenously hungry. They start eating the minute you start seeding. They eat *every* day and *all* day. They *store up* enough grain to last them *all winter.* They not only eat the *grain* but the *tender shoots* as well, and will *follow a row* rom one end of the field to the other, eating just enough to *kill the plant.* In dry weather they take pleasure in eating the *juicy joints.*

I've made a mighty careful study of gophers. I know their habits and I've watched them hour after hour and day after day. It was necessary for me to know how they acted, so I could get the information that would enable us to mix a poison that would kill gophers and *kill them quick.*

Save $100.00 Every 40 Acres

When you figure it all up, gophers steal about 5 bushels of grain every acre. That means, 200 bushels every 40 acres—at 50c a bushel that makes $200.00. Can you afford to lose that much *every 40 acres?* Wouldn't you like to put that $100.00 or $200.00 or $300.00 or more to *your* credit in the bank instead of letting the *gophers* have it?

Remember, too, that every pair of gophers raises 20 to 36 young ones every year, and gophers are constantly throwing up *non-productive soil* which soon *ruins farms.* Something will have to be done sooner or later. Why wait? Here is the poison that thousands of farmers have used in their fields with greatest success. It has saved hundreds of thousands of dollars for farmers throughout gopher-infested sections. It will save hundreds of dollars for YOU.

Kill-Em-Quick Costs 1c Per Acre

My gopher poison is different from anything else ever placed on the market. It has a very *peculiar odor*—an odor that is decidedly *pleasing to the gophers.* Kill-Em-Quick *attracts them like a magnet*, and *they like the taste of it.* And Kill-Em-Quick is so powerful that the merest atom kills a gopher. One grain of wheat, coated with Kill-Em-Quick means *sure death.* The gopher dies on the spot. He doesn't get time to find out what he ate. He doesn't have time to suffer. He *dies quick* and that's all there is to it.

One 75c box of Kill-Em-Quick will actually kill all the gophers on 80 acres—will *actually kill* over 2,000 gophers. That means—less than 1c per acre, invested for my poison, will save you $200.00 on 80 acres. A $1.25 box of Kill-Em-Quick contains twice as much as the 75c box and will kill 4,000 gophers. Isn't it *worth while trying?* I guarantee you satisfaction absolutely. If Kill-Em-Quick fails to work, I want to know it. I'll refund *every cent of money* personally. Kill-Em-Quick is

Easy to Use

It is put up in powder form. Simply soak the grain over night—drain water off and mix with Kill-Em-Quick which *sticks to the grain.* Thus the poison forms a *coating* over the grain so it comes into immediate *contact with the stomach tissues, causing death o, the gopher instantly.*

If you come in from the field some noontime after finding gophers at work, you can mix Kill-Em-Quick at once by placing the grain in hot water for a moment, draining it off and mixing with the powder and adding a little cornmeal. Place the preparation wherever there's a sign of a gopher.

There are *many other ways to use Kill-Em-Quick.* The directions are on every package. If you want any *special advice*, do not hesitate to write me personally. I will tell you just how to use Kill-Em-Quick for best results. I want you to be so satisfied with what Kill-Em-Quick does, that you'll tell your neighbors about it.

At the side and bottom of this advertisement, I give a list of some of the druggists who sell Kill-Em-Quick.

Mickelson's

Kill=Em=Quick

The Guaranteed

GOPHER POISON

Ask Your Druggist

—even if his name isn't here. I didn't have space enough for them *all.* But nearly *every* good druggist *sells* it. If *yours* doesn't, please mail me his name with your order and I'll ship direct, express prepaid, with my guarantee of satisfaction or money back. Don't take anything except Mickelson's Kill-Em-Quick. Nothing else will kill gophers so quickly, so cheaply and with so little bother. *Memorise the package shown below.* Kill-Em-Quick is put up in two sizes, at 75c and $1.25. The $1.25 package contains twice as much as the 75c package, but the 75c package holds enough to kill all the gophers in an 80-acre field.

Write Me a Postal or Letter

Tell me whether gophers, squirrels, prairie dogs, sage rats, field mice, rats, coyotes wolves, ground hogs, rabbits, badgers or pocket gophers are troubling you most. Let me know all the facts and I will write you a personal letter. I want to mail you my Free Book that tells all about Kill-Em-Quick. *Ask me questions.* I'm glad to be of service to you.

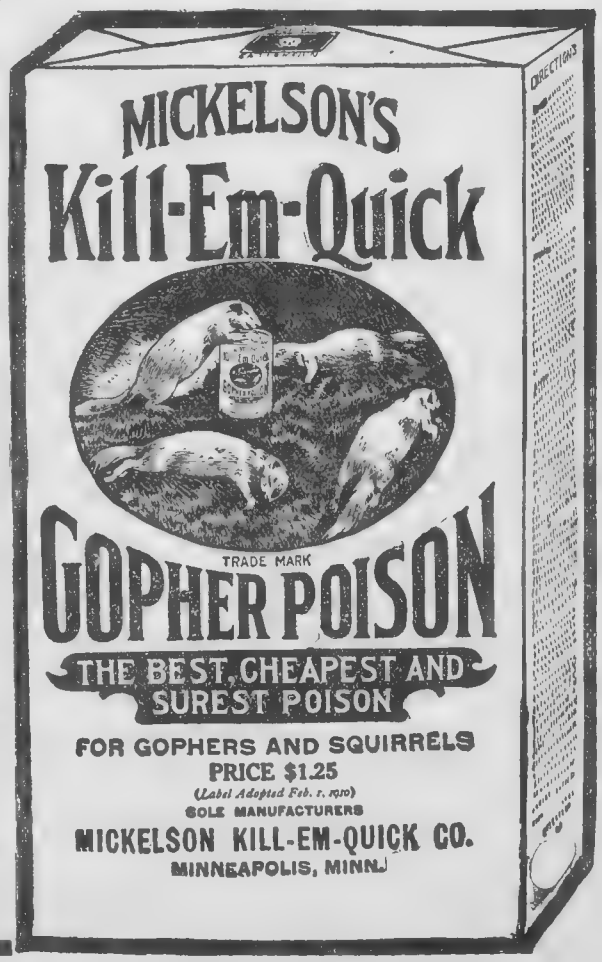
Now is the Time to Kill the Gophers and Kill-Em-Quick is the poison to do it with.

Mail me a postal or letter—in the meantime ask your druggist for Kill-Em-Quick.

ANTON MICKELSON, President

MICKELSON KILL-EM-QUICK COMPANY

Dept. O, Winnipeg, Manitoba, Canada



Useful and Entertaining Books Given

AWAY FREE TO OUR READERS.

WE publish below a list of books, any one of which will be included free with one year's subscription to the Western Home Monthly. We have seen these books and have no hesitation in forecasting that they will be very popular with Westerners of all ages and all tastes. If you are already a subscriber to the Western Home Monthly send us in a subscription for one of your friends and request that the book be sent to your address. This special premium offer will be withdrawn at an early date so we advise that it be taken advantage of immediately.

A B C Guide to Music

This book will serve to introduce all into the theory and practice of the musical art. It contains simple and illustrated chapters on singing and cultivation of the voice: full and explicit helps to the piano and organ, short sketches of eminent composers, and a complete dictionary of musical terms, etc. The reputation of the author is such as to require no introduction to the public. 164 pages fully illustrated.

North's Book of Love Letters and How to Write Them

With directions how to write and when to use them. By Ingoldsby North. This is a branch of correspondence which fully demands a volume alone to provide for the various phases incident to love, courtship and marriage. Few persons, however otherwise fluent with the pen, are able to express in words the promptings of the first dawn of love, and even the ice broken, how to follow up a correspondence with the dearest one in the whole world and how to smooth the way with those who need to be consulted in the matter. It also contains the art of secret writing. The language of love portrayed, and rules in grammar. 160 pages.

Practical Etiquette and Society Guide

A strictly modern book on politeness. Just what one needs to keep in touch with what is "correct" at the present time. Hints on politeness and good breeding, sensible talks about etiquette for home, visiting: sensible talks about parties, evening entertainments, social intercourse, dress, etc. No part in daily conduct has been omitted. The immense popularity of this little book is attested by its enormous sales. It is an invaluable adjunct to any home and will be found exceedingly helpful in the hands of parents and teachers as well as young people of both sexes. 160 pages.

Photography Self-Taught

This volume has been written in the interests of the ambitious amateur, and in it the writer has endeavored to impart such instruction as will enable the novice to avoid the pitfalls which beset the path of the beginner, and to make an encouraging start on the road to success. Any man, woman or child of ordinary intelligence, without previous experience, by simply following printed instructions, can soon acquire the knowledge necessary properly to operate the camera, develop the plate or film, and print and finish the picture.

Complete Debater's Manual

This book will fill a place occupied by no other. It is not only a manual of parliamentary usages but a complete guide to all matters pertaining to organization. Debating clubs will find this book unequaled. It tells all about how to start the machinery. How to outline and prepare a debate. It gives full debates, so that the inexperienced speaker may know about what he is expected to say, and how much is required to fill his allotted time. 160 pages.

Telegraphy and How to Learn it

With brief chapters on elementary electricity. The importance of uniting these two allied subjects is apparent to any one about to take up the study of telegraphy, either for a livelihood or pastime, and who has not a rudimentary knowledge of the theory of electricity. This book, therefore, treats of the electro magnetic-telegraph in its simplest form, and with an instrument and a little practice you will be surprised at the rapid advancement you will make by the aid of this treatise. Handsomely illustrated.

Hodgson's Modern House Building with Plans and Specifications

A new, up-to-date book, containing fifty houses ranging in cost from $450.00 to $6,200.00. This book is a collection of practical designs showing examples of houses recently built. Full description, giving sizes and information of very great value to everyone contemplating building, as the plans and designs embody the best thought and most careful study of those erecting them, giving real results as to cost, and a guide that is safe to follow. These designs and plans have, therefore, a value that can be fully appreciated for their practical utility, and stand alone as real examples of how some people's homes are planned and what they cost.

Keller's Variety Entertainments

This is a collection of original, laughable skits on conjuring, physiognomy, juggling, performing feats. Wax works, panoramas, phrenology, phonography, second sight, lightning calculators, ventriloquism, spiritualism, etc., to which are added humorous sketches, whimsical recitals, parlor, club and lodge-room comedies. Fully illustrated.

McBride's Latest Dialogues

This collection of dialogues, parlor dramas, colloquies and amateur plays is without a doubt the best published. They are bright and original and are designed especially for the use of young people in school exhibitions, social meetings, lodges, Sunday school entertainments and literary societies. Every selection available, nothing vulgar or objectionable. Handsomely bound.

Comic Recitations and Readings

A new volume of comic readings and recitations, many of which have never before been published in book form. Its contents comprise some of the best efforts of such world-renowned humorists as Mark Twain, Artemus Ward, Ezra Kendall, Bret Harte, Bill Nye, Ben King, Geo. Thatcher, Lew Dockstader, Wm. S. Gilbert, James Whitcomb Riley and others. This is an unequalled collection of the most amusing, eccentric, droll and humorous pieces, suitable for recitations in schools, drawing room entertainments, and amateur theatricals.

Irish Wit and Humor

Irish wit and humor is a factor in human experiences which the world can ill afford to lose. In some of its qualities it is second to the wit and humor of no nation on earth. Judging it by its average specimens—and it would be manifestly misleading to take a lower standard—it manages to convey an idea fully: but in its haste to express itself, the metaphors get mixed, and the thoughts transposed or reversed. For playfulness, for sarcastic keenness, for gracefulness, and for red-hot scornfulness, nothing is more effective than some of the examples of the wit and humor of the Irishman, as told in this timely volume. For amateur theatricals or entertainments of any character, this book will be found a most acceptable source for gathering material. 160 pages.

Conundrums and Riddles

This is the latest, largest and best collection of conundrums ever published, containing upwards of four thousand choice, new intellectual conundrums and riddles which will sharpen your wit and lead you to think quickly. They are always a source of great amusement and pleasure, whiling away tedious hours and putting everyone in a general good humor. Any person, with the assistance of this book, may take the lead in entertaining a company and keep them in roars of laughter for hours. We heartily recommend it to amateurs and professionals, for entertainments of all kinds. 160 pages.

How to Make $500 Yearly Profit With 12 Hens

A most wonderful scientific discovery for hatching all kinds of eggs and raising fowls without using the heat generated from hot water, lamp, gas, coal or electricity, and for which the author has been awarded 45 medals and diplomas. Prof. Corbett has made a life study of poultry and poultry raising, and he has discovered a natural way of artificial incubation, without the use of lamp, hot water or electricity. He thus not only hatches the chicks without the aid of the hen or artificial heat but he constructs brooders on the same principle and holds that chickens, and all domestic fowls can be raised at a cost not to be compared with the cost of raising them in the ordinary way. The method is strongly endorsed by the leading journals, sicentific men, and exhibitions.

ADDRESS ALL ORDERS

Western Home Monthly, Winnipeg.

open wherein the worker finds independence and thrift. He who forty years ago swung the scythe for hire today drives his own thirty-two horse harvester. But, with his hired man, he still has the same healthful relish for the noonday meal, the same hunt for the towel after the tin-basin wash at the well, and the same good-natured gambling over the number of bushels on "the lower forty-acre piece." It is part of the farmer's and the hired man's make-up. They are of the free and equal kind.

And so, when at the close of harvest the last bundle of wheat has been fed to the thresher's mouth, the last measure of oats tossed in the grain bin, and the last shock of corn laid in the silo-cistern, Otto is but doing as others have done when he seeks the quiet of his dormer-window and takes out his patched accordion. Though he plays the old familiar fatherland songs, he is dreaming of the time when he will own a heifer and dapper calico pony in trim betasseled harness, and of the further time when he will rent the lower meadow piece and send for Lena. Then as now, he will be a continent builder, helping to gather in the harvest that will feed the countless children of an every-hungry world.

The School on the Duff Addition.

By Madge S. Smith.

It was Lord Beaconsfield who said some forty years ago, "The youth of the nation are the trustees of posterity." These words of Britain's great Imperialistic statesman came curiously to mind, the other day, when a little ceremony was performed in a certain growing town of Canada's youngest province. "The youth of the nation are the trustees of posterity."

The trustees of Canadian posterity, as represented by the youth of the Duff addition of Lethbridge, were gathered in the auditorium of the new school house, the big building of brick and stone, that towers over the embryo suburb as did big Gulliver over the little folk of Lilliput. For the new school which we opened formally with prayer and speech and song, stands ready not only for the boys and girls of to-day, but for those of to-morrow. We muster, it is true, little over 100 scholars in our spacious classrooms and wide corridors Three rows in the big speech-room suffice to seat the children of to-day. They are, to use an Old Country simile, "like a ha'porth of treacle in a washing mug."

But we have built our school for the children of 30 and 40 years hence. Therefore the school stands, a giant among its neighboring scattered houses, and shacks and vacant lots, and roughly marked out streets. It is waiting, open-armed, for the children that are to come.

We stroll through the airy playing rooms, and climb the wide stairs and look out through the wide-silled windows to where the sun is setting in a golden glory behind the ever-watchful hills. And we rest assured that when the children come, as come they will, when the light pattering feet of lads and lasses have dimmed the polished boards, when the new blackboards are worn down by the hands of generations of young Canadians, when the names that these scholars are sure to carve on the brand-new desks have become the names of men and women grown old in the country's growth for good or ill, when the vacant lots are built over and the census shows a return of ten where now is one, we rest assured that there is school accommodation provided, even in that day, for the trustees of posterity.

But it is not the building alone that makes the school. What are they making to day of the children—the precious young lives, the invaluab.e men and women of Alberta's tomorrow? What manner of citizens will they be; the white-frocked, bright-eyed girls, the wide-collared, bullet-headed boys, that we see before us? What are the children learning to become?

The first thing that we notice is a total absence of fear. There is discipline without visible restraint. There is no rule of silence, apparently, but the children sit in their places, and talk quietly among themselves, without making a loud noise, or annoying their elders. A bright little maid of ten jumps respectfully to her feet when the master speaks to her. The boys use a military salute. Physical training is an important part of the curriculum, and the drill of both boys and girls is correct and spirited, and is carried through, unmarshalled, with beautiful precision and regularity.

They sing simple choruses without accompaniment, with a lusty good will that covers a multitude of musical sins. And the songs these children of Canada sing so heartily from memory, are simple songs of Imperial feeling. They sing them as if they meant it, too, sing them with chins up and chests expanded, as if they intended their happy, lusty voices to be heard by King George upon the throne, as if each boy or girl means the world to know that he or she is "ready to do or die" for the dear old Union Jack that they sing so feelingly.

In one of the junior classrooms we find chalked up as a specimen of some promising pupil's hand writing, the legend, "England is our Motherland."

They have drawn maps, very creditable maps they are of the Dominion, and they show you just where you must look to find the town of Lethbridge, which is these children's home. And then a slip of a black-eyed boy takes you to another map, and finds you a little island, 'way, 'way east, which teacher says is Great Britain.

A local gentleman now presents to the children a reminder of that Motherland and that Empire, of which they are the hope and pride, the Union Jack, the meteor flag of England, which is to fly from the roof of the new school as long as it is a school. The youngsters cheer as if they have been taught, young as they are, something of what that bit of bunting stands for.

And we are glad to see the flag of the Empire in their loving care, a sacred charge through the ages for the trustees of posterity.

My Pa.

My pa ain't any millyunaire,
But gee! He's offul smart;
He ain't no carpenter, but he
Can fix a feller's cart.
He ain't no doctor, but you bet
My pa, he allus knows
Just what to do to fix a boy
Who's got a bloody nose.

My pa ain't rich, but that's becoz
He never tried to be;
He's no 'lectrician, but he fixed
A telephone for me.
My pa ain't never wrote a book,
But I know that he could
Becoz the stories that he tells
To me are allus good.

My pa knows everything, I guess,
And you bet I don't care
Coz he ain't president or rich
As any millyunaire;
Wenever things go wrong my pa
Can make 'em right, you see;
An' though he ain't a president
Pa's good enough for me.

—The Golden Age.

Marginalia.

The Subtlety of Isaac By Clara Norton

ISAAC was small, but he was constant and he was implacable. James B. Van Uxem would have liked him better had he been essential to the neighborhood. But he was not. He was decidedly unessential. In fact he was every bit as valueless and fully exasperating as the smell from the woollen mill when the wind blew in the wrong direction. James B. had stubborn ideas about loving one's neighbor, and Miss Grand also had stubborn ideas both abstract and concrete, on the same subject, and she invited James B. to remain after school. When he heard the boys clatter along the halls and down the stairs he felt very guilty and alone in the big, empty room with nothing but the teacher and the blackboard and a fly buzzing on the window pane.

James B.

She laid her hand gently on his shoulder. Her hands were so clean that the veins showed through.

"James," she began, "remember that Isaac is a little boy like yourself."

"He's older," and his face reddened as he caught sight of the shoe-lace he forgot to tie.

"But he's a small, little boy," expostulated Miss Grand.

"He's big's me," argued James, blinking stubbornly.

Then Miss Grand talked very gently in her company voice, and assured him that Isaac had a heart just like his, and a soul, and to tease Isaac and to express so many candid desires to punch him were each and all unchristianlike. Then she told him over and over again, in that nice voice she used when visitors came, that he must love his neighbor as himself.

"But Isaac ain't my neighbor," interrupted James. "He's a Jew, and he lives down by the river."

"James, listen. Everybody is your neighbor," and Miss Grand was sweetly emphatic.

"Everybody," he exclaimed in surprise —"dagos and hurdy-gurdy men and sheenies, all my neighbors?"

"Italians and street-musicians and Hebrews are each and all your neighbors, James," said Miss Grand with a trifling hint in her statement.

"And I got to love 'em all?" asked James turning up a pair of impressive eyes.

"Yes, everybody."

"Well, Miss Grand, I don't like everybody," and he was very honest and very positive.

"Whom do you like? Now, James, tell me frankly."

"Well, I like Shorty McGaw and Spike Kennedy and—and most all that bunch."

"You mean 'crowd,' don't you, James?" asked the teacher, though hardly with a desire for information.

"Yes, ma'am. And then there's Lafe with a hunch. He drives a laundry wagon. I like him a lot. He gives me rides. Then Gabler, that runs the restrunt—the whole gang likes him, o' course."

"You mean 'crowd'?" and Miss Grand again lifted her brows inquiringly, still not, however, with a desire for information.

"Yes, ma'am. I like lots of my neighbors. But, thanks, no Isaac in mine."

Miss Grand drew her mouth into a demure little pucker of perplexity that was becoming to her at any time of the day.

"Now, James, I want you to promise me that you will try to like Isaac. I don't ask you to love him. I only ask you to like him."

Now James had no objection to do things, even real, trying things. Since his mother had hinted mysteriously about turning the bathroom into natatorium he spattered only the littlest bit of water, and he picked up Miss Grand's pocket handkerchief and handed it to her before the whole school, and any number of little things requiring tact and courage he had performed with careful amiability. But his mother and teacher were forever exacting the most unfair evidence of his private affections, and "down in that dumb region of the heart where we dwell alone with our willingnesses and unwillingnesses, our faiths, and fears," James made many heroic sacrifices. It was very hard to resist Miss Grand when she spoke to you with her company voice.

"But I don't think I can like him, Miss Grand."

"But I only ask you to try."

He gulped two or three times, and when the lump in his throat disappeared

They held up their glasses of soda and sucked temptingly through their straws.

Murray-Kay, Limited
ESTABLISHED 1843 AND 1853.

Four Charming Dresses From Murray-Kay's New Spring and Summer Catalogue, No. 7-G.

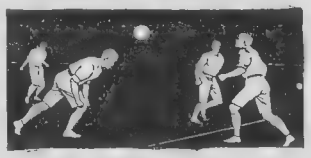
In this catalogue—No. 7-G—the new Spring and Summer fashions for Women, in Suits, Dresses, Coats, Waists, Lingerie, Corsets, etc., etc., are illustrated by a great number of fine half-tone engravings, and are fully described. There are illustrations also of Newest Modes in Hosiery, Gloves, Neckwear, Laces, Embroideries, Linens, Dress Goods, Silver, China, Cut Glass, Men's and Boys' Clothing, Furnishings, etc., and lowest prices are quoted.

With the exception of Furniture and House Furnishings, the goods illustrated in this book, No. 7-G, will be delivered, freight or express charges prepaid, to any station in the Dominion.

Every subscriber to the Western Home Monthly who resides at a distance from Toronto should have this catalogue. The first copies issued will be mailed to those asking for them. Write for yours today.

MURRAY-KAY, LIMITED
17 to 31 King Street East, Toronto, Ont.

Athletic Uniforms



Our Baseball Uniforms

are made from materials imported by us direct from the leading English Mills For Fit, Fine Appearance and Durability they are unequalled. We make them in four different qualities and will mail sample book of materials and measurement blanks on request. We also carry a full line of FOOTBALL UNIFORMS at a great range of prices.

The Hingston Smith Arms Co. Ltd.
Athletic Outfitters, (Dept. M) WINNIPEG

THE WINNERS

Prize-Winning Ayrshire Heifer Owned by Mr. P. Blanchard, Truro, N. S. Who Uses a Tubular

Dairymen making the most money realize that it pays them well to use only high producing cows and the highest producing cream separator. That is why Mr. P. Blanchard, successful dairyman and popular agricultural speaker of Truro, N. S., who owns the prize-winning Ayrshire heifer shown above, uses and recommends the

SHARPLES
Tubular Cream Separator

Mr. Blanchard is but one of many who are equally businesslike and use Tubulars exclusively. Tubulars are prize-winners. Have twice the skimming force of other separators. Skim faster and twice as clean. Dairy Tubulars contain no disks to chop or "taint" the cream or give it a metallic flavor.

By producing the best cream and the most cream, Tubulars make a profit no other separator gets. This extra profit is simply Tubular "velvet" which Tubulars make for other keen, businesslike farmers and will make for you.

Sharples 31 Yrs

Ask for Catalog No. 248 and our book, "Business Dairying." Both FREE.

THE SHARPLES SEPARATOR CO.
Toronto, Ont. Winnipeg, Man.

"Great West" Wire Fencing

is manufactured from the heaviest and best hard drawn Bessemer Spring Steel Wire, heavily galvanized and guaranteed to be full gauge. Our aim is to supply something of extraordinary strength, and we are making our fences of good strong wire throughout. This enables you to save half your posts and the cost of setting the same.

For every dollar spent on "Great West" Wire Fencing you will get a dollar's value, and be more than paid by results.

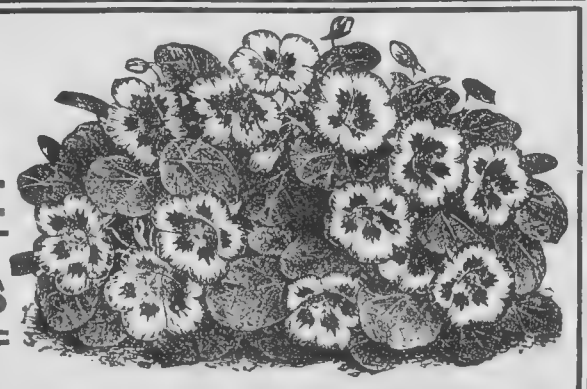
LET US PROVE IT.

Send for our illustrated Catalogue and the name of your nearest dealer.

Great West Wire Fence Co., Ltd., Winnipeg

Calgary Office: Care Reynolds & Jackson, P.O. Box 2063.
Edmonton Office: Care Race, Hunt & Giddy, cor. 5th and Columbia Ave.

THE
Seeds
THAT
Satisfy:
Bruce's



Established 62 Years

SPECIAL OFFER. PRICES POSTPAID.

Bruce's Royal Nosegay Collection Sweet Peas—1 packet each of 8 superb sorts, separate colors, for **26c.**

Bruce's Peerless Collection Dwarf Nasturtium—1 packet each of 7 finest sorts, separate colors, for **25c.**

Bruce's Peerless Collection Tall Nasturtium—1 pkt each of 7 grand sorts, separate colors, for **25c.**

Bruce's Empire Collection Asters—1 pkt each of 5 magnificent varieties, separate, for **25c.**

FREE—Our handsomely illustrated 112 page catalogue of Vegetable, Farm and Flower Seeds, Plants, Bulbs, Poultry Supplies, Garden Implements, etc., for 1912.—**Send for it.**

John A. Bruce & Co., Ltd., HAMILTON, ONTARIO.

he said, heroically non-committal: "I'll try to try."

Miss Grand patted his shoulder and was so winsome and so pleased that he resolved that he would not only try to like Isaac, he would try to love him. This resolution lasted until he caught sight of Isaac around the corner.

Mrs. Van Uxem's choice

James B. Van Uxem had two classes of playmates. One was James B.'s choice, the other was Mrs. Van Uxem's choice. James B's choice had no caste, and It climbed over the back fence and dared him to come on when It wanted to play with him. Mrs. Van Uxem's choice, on the other hand, had an oversupply of caste and walked in the front door and sat with It's mamma in the parlor. It shook hands with James and said: "Pleased to meet you," and both It's mother and James B.'s mother exchanged approving smiles. Then James sat in a high-backed chair and looked at It. And It sat in a high-backed chair and looked at James. Then, with the familiarity of speaking acquaintances, they stuck out their tongues and exchanged faces, and, indeed, with prodigal generosity, showered upon each other every indication of cannibalistic desires and wriggled uncomfortably in their chairs when the elders glanced in their direction. James had every proof that It hated him quite as heartily as he hated It. But, with sympathy born of understanding, he felt sorry for little boys that had to go calling with their mammas, for they, of course, left behind a lot of vociferous spirits like the ones that at that moment were whistling shrilly and frantically for him.

Shockingly inconsistent with his upbringing, James B.'s social ambitions lay humbly and hopefully with the boys who never went calling with their mammas because their mammas never went calling. They were a band of sturdy Christians, known among themselves as the Rowdy Ten, but, to cross old ladies and nervous old gentlemen, by adjectives more luridly comprehensive. Any cause they espoused and endorsed he espoused and endorsed. They hated Isaac the Hebrew boy, so he hated Isaac the Hebrew boy. They didn't say, "Come along, kid," as they did to other boys; they said: "Where's your hot-foot, Sheeney?" So James B. said: "Where's your hot-foot, Sheeney?"

And Isaac hung on the outskirts of the Christian Assembly with a docile, simpering grin. Sometimes he winked, sometimes he said: "Ach, yah," sometimes he shook his head. He smiled often and laughed never. He was noiseless and subtle and uncommunicative. The Rowdy Ten said he was sneaky, and James B. agreed with them.

When they repaired to the drug store in solemn file, with thirsty throats and jingling coin, Isaac brought up the rear. They promptly consigned him to the sidewalk when they discovered him in line before the soda fountain. With due regard for his feelings, however, they held up their glasses of soda and sucked temptingly through their straws. They gazed with every evidence of satisfaction, both tranquil and serene, upon his wide smile, his doleful, ingratiating look of longing. He jumped up and down and clapped his hands as he peered in at them. Then with a hungry, determined hope ran out a long, red tongue and began to lick the window-pane with such vigor that the proprietor got nervous and ran out and brought him in and hurried a plate of ice-cream into his small, rapacious fists.

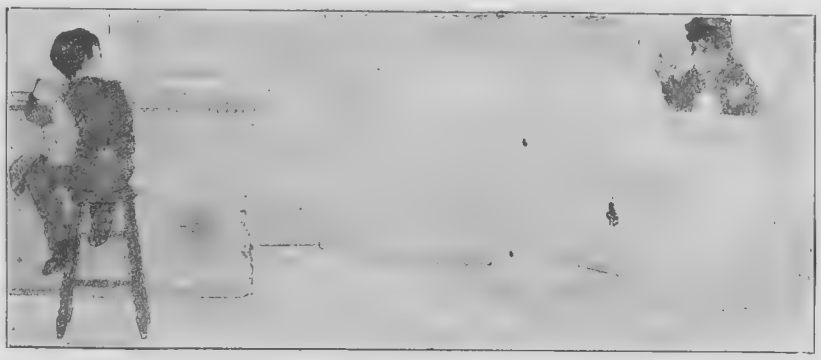
"Aw, say, mister, that ain't fair," protested the boys as they filed out with many murmurs of intense disgust. Isaac looked after their retreating figures with his broad, wide smile, then he winked. Isaac's wink was really more than a wink. it was an operation. He closed one eye craftily and screwed his face up ready to crow. His cunning, malicious delight was both substantial and unique. Not that he was vulgarly malicious. He was too artful for anything so honest as vulgarity. But his wink and the startling expression on his face denoted so much rest and future confidence that they decided to take all undue conceit out of him by an expedient method described vaguely as handing him a bunch of something on the jaw.

It was not until after school on Friday that Isaac appeared again. And he was so small and shrunken and docile and dirty and humble, not even the least suspicion of guile or brag or boast about him, that their more strenuous plans of action fell through. However, they then and there made their minds up and brought their fists down with as much energy as if they were landing on Isaac. They decided they must get even at all hazards. He was sneaky, they must be sneaky. As all affairs of moment gain unction and dignity from being eaten over, the Rowdy Ten and James B. Van Uxem who, each and all, did nothing but eat when they had money, and thought of nothing but what they would like to eat when they handn't, hastened off to Gabler's restaurant.

The boys remained outside while James B. bought the edibles. As each boy took a seat on the sidewalk James B. counted him and handed him a sandwich—a nice, well-buttered tongue sandwich. But Isaac, always an interested onlooker, remained uncounted and unsandwiched. He hovered about there, however, casting up his appealing, hungry, obsequious eyes, his thoughts all the while burning with the friction of activity. All at once he became consumed with anxiety for the moral welfare of the Rowdy Ten, who, with the exception of James B. Van Uxem, were all good Catholics. And it pained Isaac's sense of the orthodox to see Catholics devouring meat on the forbidden day. As their teeth sank into the sandwiches for the first tasty relish, he threw up his cap excitedly and screeched: "It's Fritay, Fritay, Fritay!"

In shame and guilt and confusion they threw the bread and meat to the ground and walked away with downcast, sheepish faces. James B. threw his down, too, though he hardly knew why. He, however, refused to walk away with the rest. He doubled up his fists and squared off with serious intentions.

"Ah, come on, Jim," they called to him. "It's one on us, all right, even if it is a Sheeny trick. Come on."



And gazed with every evidence of satisfaction at Isaac's doleful look of longing.

This was a new order of ethics he couldn't understand. For some reason he thought Isaac ought to be thrashed, and he fairly itched to be the one to paste him. He turned upon him once or twice irresolutely, but finally followed his companions. Then when one flung a rock at a cat and said he wouldn't go snooks with a Sheeny for a dock full of dough, James B .said he wouldn't go snooks with a Sheeny for a dock full of dough, and frowned and wondered what

it meant, and hurried home to tell Chris, the stableman, before he might forget.

Meantime, Isaac, with becoming industry, gathered the mass of bread and meat into his omnivorous arms and beckoned his little sister to help him. And he shook his head and winked and smiled and said: "Ach, yah!"

Charles Dickens.

Written on the Centenary of Humanity's Champion. By John Prescott Guild, Calgary, Alberta.

1812—February 7th—1912.

A century ago to-day
  Was dear Charles Dickens born,
Who, as the denser carters say,
  Was but a boy forlorn;
As hath been held by high and low,
  That those born low and poor.
To place and riches have no show,
  And closed is Glory's door.

But Dickens proved such dogma false,
  And laid it on the shelf;
He danced high jinks in Fortune's Waltz
  By his faith in himself:
With goose's plume he won his fame,
  By storying the weak:
So smiled on him the fickle Dame,
  Whom strong ones vainly seek.

He made the people of least note,
  Most noted in our time:
And when his readers cast a vote,
  Dickens is chosen prime,
The whilst some great and honored names,
  He set in minion types,—
Their very mention speech now shames,
  And cancels with black stripes.

Fond memory retraces well,
  His "Little Dorritt's" cheer;
The life and death of "Little Nell"
  Still calls forth pity's tear;
His "David" and his "Oliver"
  Live on and loudly talk;
And names which only nomens were,
  Are clothed in flesh and walk.

Britannia boasts her kings and knights,
  Her lords and captains brave;
Her history counts the bloody fights,
  On both the veldt and wave:
  But prouder yet upon her page,
  His record pure we see,
Whose valiant arm in worthy rage,
  Struck for humanity.

He bore a cross in early life,
  And suffered with the shame
Of those who crushed in selfish strife
  Were also judge to blame:
He thenceforth labored to redeem
  Those natures unrefined.
And thus he rose in men's esteem
  As savior of his kind.

Apostrophe.

Charles Dickens,—Thou art our delight,
  To while away dull time;
But thou didst wield a sword of might,
  In thy deft pen sublime;
And both a sermon and a song,
  Drew thou from thy ink well,
That ages shall thy name prolong,
  No prophet need foretell.

A money saving Proposition
Write for a copy of our Spring & Summer Catalogue 1912

W. H. Scroggie Ltd
Montreal

The Home of True Economy

J. 815—Women's charming waist, of finest quality sheer white Persian lawn. Front finished with hand-embroidered panel, in a very pretty floral design, rows of French Valenciennes lace, insertion and tucking; tucked collar; sleeves ¾ length, edged with lace. Positively phenomenal value. Sizes 32 to 44. Price, all charges paid..... $1.98

This trademark on the foot-rail identifies metal beds that are perfectly made in every particular. Look for it when you buy.

Some day you'll need a davenport like this. Not too expensive, yet strong, attractive, roomy and comfortable. No home should be without one.

The thing people most like about the "IDEAL" Steel Davenport is its simplicity. Nothing burdensome, intricate or breakable about it. Nothing to get out of order, or collapse at any time. Back is quickly lowered to make a thoroughly comfortable bed when desired.

All steel frame, finished in gold bronze. Springs in seat and back. Mattress securely fastened to both back and seat, covered with green denim. Length is 73 inches, width of seat 22 inches, width when open 47 inches.

Be sure and ask your dealer to show you the "IDEAL" Steel Davenport. Our trademark identifies the genuine. Other "Space-Saving Specialties" are shown in our booklet, sent free if you write our nearest office for Book No. S67

THE IDEAL BEDDING CO. LIMITED

MONTREAL—TORONTO—WINNIPEG 31

EUREKA HARNESS OIL

KEEPS YOUR HARNESS
SOFT AS A GLOVE
TOUGH AS A WIRE
BLACK AS A COAL

Sold by Dealers Everywhere

The Imperial Oil Co., Limited.

The Maverick.

By W. S. Fraser, Winnipeg.

HE arrived at the Bar P. ranch early in the spring. The cowboys with their usual love for nicknames immediately christened him "The Maverick." He was of medium height, slender, and in fact rather effeminate. He looked like a person who had gone through a great mental strain and was on the verge of collapse. His age might have been anywhere between eighteen and twenty-five while his manner of speech indicated that his kind was not unknown in the streets of the world's metropolis.

The little Englishman did not take kindly to the ranch, though James White, its owner took untold pains to teach him the intricacies of saddles, girths and bridles, and the other paraphernalia necessary to ranch life. He was positively afraid of horses and cattle, while the sight of anything in pain or distress produced an almost irresistible tendency to faint. The climax was reached when he toppled over while holding an important rope during an operation for lumpjaw on an extremely energetic three year old colt. The result was his immediate banishment to the kitchen, much to the amusement of the cowboys, and the gratification of old Mary, the housekeeper, who had long been wanting a helper.

The Maverick had the free run of the house and ranch, with but one exception—he was warned not to enter the sanctum of the corral at the back of the horse barn. The warning was hardly necessary, for this section of the enclosure contained Spreytendevil, the great man-eating stallion. The animal had a record as black as his own glossy coat. Over fifteen hands he stood, built after the fashion of a greyhound, and with a grace of carriage that would have made Pegasus turn green with envy. A horse of perfect form, yet so vicious that no living thing ever entered his pen save Oscar, the wolfhound, a big husky fellow, almost as large as a yearling calf. These two were inseparable friends.

On account of Spreytendevil's fierceness, his present owner had bought him for a mere song. There was a superstition abroad that no man ever rode him and lived, and so the big black Arab remained untamed.

One day late in July the ranch took a holiday—the first in its history. The riders after turning the saddle-horses out to pasture, and arraying themselves in all their finery, climbed into the big four-seated waggon along with Mr. White and his wife, and went to a picnic at the Dog Springs, ten miles south. They left old Mary and the Maverick behind. The latter was glad of the chance of a quiet day, for the weather was hot even though a cooling breeze came gently out of the north. He was thankful to be free from the banter of the rough cowboys which made his life a burden. After the afternoon's work was finished he amused himself by trying on the cowboys' boots and spurs, of which he had a goodly choice. He was engaged in this unique occupation when a cry from the housekeeper brought him white-faced to the door. Following Mary's gaze, he saw to the north a dense volume of smoke mounting heavenward. The Black Hills were afire! His experience in Western life was just great enough, to know what that meant. The breeze had gradually developed into a strong wind, and he quickly calculated that in less than an hour, the fire would be upon them. The buildings themselves were safe enough, for a newly turned fire-guard protected them on all sides, but in Jerusalen Valley just five miles from where they stood, both the Englishman and his companion knew that there grazed knee-deep in dry inflammable grass, a herd of nearly five hundred thoroughbred brood mares, with their halg-grown colts, What could these two do? A helpless old woman and a callow, city-bred youth—and not a horse on the place. Yes, there was one!—the glossy coat of Spreytendevil shone through the bars of the corral.

In an instant the young man had made a decision and was acting upon it. He seized a saddle and bridle from the ground where the careless little Frenchman had left them, and was over the seven-foot fence. The stallion was at the other end of the corral quietly picking over some hay with dainty lips, with the large hound asleep at his feet. At first the horse did not notice the intruder. When he did he wheeled with a scream and charged—eyes flashing and teeth bared. It was enough for the Maverick, and he was out under the fence in the twinkling of an eye, dust covered and trembling. At last, seizing a long iron clad surveyor's pole, he again mounted the top rail and waited. This time the horse came on hind legs, with front ones extended, and striking, his eyes flaming like great balls of red fire. The lad waited, then raising the heavy pole as the animal came within reach, with all his might he brought it down square between those two pointed ears; with a raucous sob the great beast dropped. In less time than it takes to tell, the victor was down from the fence and had slipped the bit between those unresisting teeth, then with a quick movement the heavy saddle was thrown over that oval back, and first one, and then the other girth passed around the shapely body, and cinched as tight as any experienced cowboy could have done it. By this time the beast was beginning to stir, and quickly after he struggled to his front feet, but ere he had gained a standing position the would-be rider had slipped a foot in the stirrup, was on his back, and had dug the spurs into the velvet sides of the stallion. In the meantime Mary was fumbling at the lock of the gate—but no need for gates for a horse like this—one—twice—three times, he made a complete and uncontrolled circle of the saucer-shaped corral, then doubling up his superb body like a trained panther, he took the seven-foot fence clear and clean, with nearly a foot to spare—and before the old housekeeper could realize what had happened, the rider, the horse and the hound were

Put Your Feet in a Pair at Our Risk!

STEEL SHOES Will Surprise and Delight You With Their Lightness, Neatness and Comfort —Their Almost Unbelievable Durability

We want you to slip your feet into a pair of Steel Shoes—to **feel** and **see** and **know** how much **lighter, neater, stronger,** more **comfortable** they are than any other work shoes in existence. Hence we are making this special **Free Examination Offer,** merely asking a deposit of the price, while you are "sizing up" the shoes. If they fail to convince you **immediately** you can notify us to send for them at our expense and we will refund your money.

Must Sell Themselves

We ask no favors for Steel Shoes. Compare them with the best all-leather work shoes you can find.

Give them the most rigid inspection **inside and out.**

Let them tell their own story. It's **no sale** unless, of your own accord, you decide that you **must have them.**

Better Than the Best All-Leather Work Shoes

Steel Shoes are the strongest and easiest working shoes made.

There's more good wear in **one pair** of Steel Shoes than in **three to six pairs** of the best all-leather work shoes. The leather is waterproof. The Steel Soles are **wear-proof** and **rust-resisting.**

They are **lighter** than all-leather work shoes.

Need no breaking in. Comfortable from the first moment you put them on.

Impossible to get out of shape. They keep the feet dry. They retain their flexibility in spite of mud, slush or water. They cure corns and bunions, prevents colds and rheumatism—save doctors' bills and medicines.

Thousands of Farmers Shout Their Praises

The enthusiasm of users knows no bounds. People can't say enough for their comfort, economy, lightness and astonishing durability. The introduction of Steel Shoes in a neighborhood always arouses such interest that an avalanche of orders follows.

Here is the way Steel Shoes are made: The uppers are made of a superior quality of leather, as **waterproof as leather can be tanned.** Wonderfully soft and pliable—**never gets stiff!** The soles and sides are made out of one piece of special, light, thin, springy, rust-resisting Steel. Soles and heels are studded with adjustable Steel Rivets, which prevent the bottoms from wearing out. Rivets easily replaced when partly worn. 50 extra rivets cost only 30 cents and should keep the shoes in good repair for at least two years! No other repairs ever needed! The uppers are tightly joined to the steel by small rivets of rust-resisting metal, so that no water can get between.

The soles are lined with soft, springy, comfortable Hair Cushions, which absorb perspiration and odors and add to ease of walking.

FREE! Send for Book, **"The Sole of Steel,"** or order Steel Shoes direct from this ad.

For Men—Sizes 5 to 12

6, 9, 12 and 16 Inches High

Steel Shoes, 6 inches high, extra grade of leather, black or tan color, $3.50 per pair.

Steel Shoes, 9 inches high, extra grade of leather, black or tan color, $5.00 per pair.

Steel Shoes, 12 inches high, extra grade of leather, black or tan color, $6.00 per pair.

Steel Shoes, 16 inches high, extra grade of leather, black or tan color, $7.00 per pair.

For Boys—Sizes 1 to 4

Boys' Steel Shoes, 6 inches high, $2.50 per pair.

Boys' Steel Shoes, 9 inches high, extra grade of leather, **black or tan color,** $3.50 per pair.

N. M. RUTHSTEIN,

The Steel Shoe Man

Overwhelmed by the World-Wide Demand

The success of Steel Shoes is almost startling. Within three years we have established Steel Shoe factories in Racine, Wis.; Toronto, Canada, and Northampton, England. These great factories, running at full capacity, can scarcely keep up with the demand from all over the world. The public is rapidly learning that Steel Shoes are

Good for the Feet! Good for the Health! Good for the Bank Account!

These shoes are better for the feet, better for the health, better for the pocketbook than heavy work shoes or rubber boots.

You Actually Save $5 to $10 a Year

by wearing Steel Shoes. Figure it out for yourself. One pair will outlast 3 to 6 pairs of ordinary work shoes. They save all repair bills and keep your feet in perfect condition.

Free Examination

And Your Money Back Promptly If It Looks Better Than the Shoes!

You owe it to yourself to investigate. Get a pair of Steel Shoes for Free Examination by sending the price, which will be returned if you and **your own feet** are not convinced of their merits.

WHY WAIT? SEND NOW!

No risk! No bother! No obligation! Don't hesitate! Act while this offer is open! Simply state size of shoe you wear, enclose the price and get the shoes for Free Examination.

For **general field work** we strongly recommend our 6-inch high Steel Shoes at $3.50 per pair or the 9-inch at $5.00 per pair. For all classes of use requiring high-cut shoes our 12 or 16 inch high Steel Shoes are absolutely indispensable.

Dept. 299A Toronto, Canada

United States Factory: Racine, Wisconsin

Great Britain Factory: Northampton, Eng.

DEALERS' NOTE—Give your customers a square deal by handling **Ruthstein Steel Shoes.** Write for terms today to Blatchford Davis & Co., Ltd., 60-62 W. Front Street, Toronto. To Western Dealers—Write to George G. Lennox, 87 King Street, Winnipeg, Manitoba. (59)

tearing down the north road, straight to the Jerusalem Valley.

It had been rumored that the ancestors of Spreytendevil had won famous races in foreign lands, and well might such be true. Even the hound, the terror of the antelopes, could hardly keep pace with him. The rider, unacquainted with the ethics of the range, clung to pommel and saddle straps and unconsciously drove the spurs into the heavy matting of the girths. Objects seemed to fly past them as they sped along the trail—sage bush and stones looked like long strings of gray and white as they tore on, mile after mile. The wind was increasing, and a gust carried off the rider's hat, but he paid no heed. The horse was becoming flaked with foam, but not an iota did he slacken his speed. When the four mile hill was reached the former Londoner looked nervously around—the smoke had increased terribly and even now stung his eyes, and half hid from view the scattered herd in the valley below. In less than two minutes he was in their midst. Lord Lisgar, the leader of the band, came forward with arched neck and mane and tail flowing in the wind,—but it was no time for salutation. With a shout to the hound the rider passed clear around the farther side of the herd, and with a thunder of hoofs that drowned the roar of the flames behind, the half frenzied horses were started on their homeward journey. The pace was terrific and though handicapped as he was with the previous five mile run, Spreytendevil kept up with perfect ease. The hound acted with almost human intelligence, passing from one side to the other behind the horses and striking terror into the young colts, whose long legs seemed to touch only the high places as they rushed onwards.

Half way home the Maverick looked back; the fire had swept through the valley and was gaining rapidly upon them. The sun dried grass of the upper plain caught like tinder. He urged the frantic horses to their limit. Now and again a laggard, in spite of the efforts of the hound, dropped back, and in a sickeningly short interval a mad scream would rend the air as the animal was engulfed in the onrushing flames. His terrified mates, unmindful surged wildly on.

The heat was intense while the smoke was suffocating, but the here seemed unconscious of both. Not half a mile ahead lay his haven of safety, and even now he caught glimpses of the dark roofs of the house and out-buildings. Had his gaze penetrated beyond, he would have seen coming from the opposite direction, but still half a mile south of the house, a large waggon—the back seats filled with terror-striken cowboys hanging on for dear life as the vehicle violently swung from side to side,—while at the front stood James White, lashing with unmerciful hand the four foam-covered bronchos, in his endeavor to save if possible that which had taken years of his life to obtain. But the Maverick had accomplished this very thing, for even before the wagon entered the yard, the whole herd of horses tumultuously swept over the fire-guard midst a cloud of almost impenetrable dust and smoke and were safe.

That the Maverick was in a bad way was evident to all. The terrific strain

FORCED REMOVAL SALE

Old Firm of Mason & Risch are compelled to give up Main Street Ware-Rooms.

Main Street Lease Expires Before Premises at 272 Portage Avenue will be ready, and the Biggest Stock of High Grade Pianos in Western Canada Must be Sold Regardless of Former Prices.

SITUATION UNPRECEDENTED IN PIANO TRADE

A Few Sample Offerings.

$500 Heintzman Co. Upright Mahogany Case, nearly new, Sale Price, **$310**

$550 Mason & Risch, Handsome Walnut Case, used short time only, Sale Price, **$330**

$400 Karn Upright, Walnut Case, splendid condition, Sale Price, **$235**

$400 New Upright, Mission Oak Case, splendid value at the Reg. Price, Sale Price, **$288**

$10
SENDS YOUR PIANO HOME

Lease Expires--356 Main Street.

Must be Empty March 15

These are but a few of the many bargains being offered Write or wire us for complete list.

Our Extremity is Your Opportunity

The Building on Main Street that we have occupied for the past ten years has been sold, and will be torn down in order to erect a more commodious structure—our new premises on Portage Avenue were not vacated until March 1st, and now we find extensive alterations are necesssary which will require several weeks, and we have been unable to obtain an extension of our lease—so that as matters now stand on March 15th we will be practically homeless,

We have therefore received instructions from our home office to dispose of every instrument at present on our floors before March 15th regardless of profit, cost, or usual selling prices. Our large stock of high grade Pianos and Player Pianos are being sold at prices a great deal less than the usual cost of the cheapest guaranteed "Commercial" instrument. Also a large number of splendid used upright pianos of standard makes are selling rapidly at less than half their regular price new.

Anyone contemplating the purchase of a Piano or Player Piano within the next twelve months will find it greatly to their advantage to investigate our Removal Sale prices at once. You will find here the instrument of your choice and can obtain same at from $100 to $175 less than the usual cost. Unusual easy Monthly, Quarterly, or Yearly payments will be allowed during this Sale.

If unable to call personally, write, 'phone, or wire for special prices on new and used instruments. Don't Let Delay Rob You of first choice while range and values are biggest.

MASON & RISCH LIMITED,

Factory Branch **356 Main Street, Winnipeg**

Just WHY

Old Dutch Cleanser

Is The ONLY Cleaner For

Marble

Tops, Basins, Columns, Floors, Steps, and Statues.

Because *nothing else* cleans marble without discoloring it. Old Dutch Cleanser not only preserves the whiteness and purity of marble, but also restores its original beauty when turned yellow from soap-cleaning.

Wet the marble and sprinkle on a little Cleanser, then rub over carefully with a cloth or brush, getting into every crevice. Then wash in clean, warm water and wipe dry.

Many Other Uses and Full Directions on Large Sifter-Can, 10c

Signs of Spring in Winnipeg Streets.—February Thaw.

of the last few hours had tried severely his mental and physical powers of endurance. It was necessary to send for a doctor, and every cowboy on the ranch wished to go. Finally it was decided that the Frenchman, who was of lighter build than the others, should make the long journey to town.

Selecting two horses, famous for their speed and endurance, and by riding them alternately the miles slipped rapidly behind him, and by noon the following day the watchers at the ranch were able to welcome old Dr. Cara and a dainty but capable nurse.

Some years have passed since then. By his daring ride the young Englishman had won the love and respect of his comrades of the range. It is difficult to recognize in the strong, rugged foreman, bronzed and weather beaten, the waif who had wandered into the camp that night years ago. But foreman he is. The full burden of the management of the ranch has fallen on his capable shoulders. Life is worth living he thinks as he looks at the sweet strong face of his busy little wife. For the nurse who came out in old Dr. Sara's automobile that memorable morning so liked the free life of the ranch, that she decided to stay. The Dr.'s big auto had made one more record run, and not the least important member of the household is the sturdy little chap whom the boys delight to call "The Maverick."

Note—A Maverick is a "stray" animal unbranded.

Little Tee-Hee.

It was over the sea, in the land of tea,
By the beautiful river they call Yang Tse.
To which an additional name they hang
Making the river Yang Tse Kiang,
A baby was born in a Chinese town;
But a look of scorn and a terrible frown
O'er the face of the father was seen to curl,
When he learned that his baby was only a girl.

Now the father, whose name was Hang U. High,
Was the last of the race of the great I. Ligh,
The father of Chinese history.
He was very proud of his pedigree,
And even declared that his lineage ran
In a line direct to the very first man.
His greatest ambition was now to see
Another limb on his family tree,
A boy who could finally step in his place,
Down the racecourse of time to continue his race;

But alas for his hopes! "Chug um whirl! Chug um whirl!"
He muttered, which means "It's a girl! It's a girl!"
And he angrily hissed: "Clack whang bog lound!"
Which means in their language "It must be drowned!"
Though the mother in words that sound imprudent,
Insipidly pleaded: "Oh, Hang U. I wouldn't!"
He sternly answered, "Clack whang bo quid!"
Which means in their language "It must be did!"
So he called his servant and said: "Ar Chang,
Go drown that thing in the river Kiang,
Then turned away, with an angry glare,
To smoke his pipe in the open air.

But the good Ar Chang had a tender heart,
He saw it was hard for the mother to part
From her little girl, yet, strange to tell,
The sorrow that on his heart-strings fell
Affected the strings of his purse as well.
Still he couldn't think what in the world to do.
And he stood in agony clutching his queue
And pulling it downward until he drew
His eyes clear up to the top of his head,
Till they looked like long diagonal gashes
Stretched over his forehead and fringed with lashes.
Then, letting them down—"I have it!" he said.
But the rest that he said I will tell to thee
In the very words it was told to me
By that honest efficient, and noble Chinee
Who charged me two prices for my "washee":
He said: "I got girl-ee same old like this,
Got too much-ee girl-ee; my wife-ee no miss
One girl-ee. Ar Chang save-ee yo' girl-ee life,
I take-ee yo' girl-ee light home to my wife.
I dlown-ee my girl-ee in liver Kiang!
You give-ee much money to poo' Ar Chang!"
Then gratitude stole down the beautiful slants
Of the mother's long eyes, and she gave such a glance
Of approval, he cried, "I would rather be Chang,
And serve such a generous mistress, than Hang!"

He carried Tee-Hee to his own little hut,
Where the floors were of dirt and the frescoes of soot,
And he said to his wife: "I have swapped for Tee-Hee,
We must dlown-ee our girl in liver Yang Tse.—
And our mistless she give-ee much money to we!"
"I will go," answered she, "and wrap Minnee Ting Loo
In Tee-Hee's little mantle and bring her to you,"
And then, with a smile of approval, withdrew.

Now it chanced Mrs. Chang had the masculine art
Of "playing it low" and concealing her heart,
In short, of enacting a duplicate part.
For, expecting the time when her husband would say:
"We are poor; we'll put Minnee Ting out of the way,"
She had built a rag baby with marvellous skill,
Placed a spring here and there for the sake of the wriggle,
Supplied its small chest with a bladder and quill,
So that touch it who would the rag baby would giggle;
Just the size of Ting Loo,—she had measured and weighed it,
And now, with the skill she had learned when she made it,
She pinned on the cloak past all hope of undoing,
And, bearing it so as to start it to cooing,
Right into the arms of her husband she laid it.
Thus Chang bore it down toward the river Kiang,
But happened, in passing the vigilant Hang,
To stumble, which caused it to kick and to coo,
Till Hang cried: "Away! I'll accompany you.
I never can rest till its safe in the water,
Lest the mother has bribed you to rescue my daughter,"
Then quick in the pitiless river they threw
What to Hang was Tee-Hee and to Chang was Ting Loo.

Each day, while the notable Hang U. High
Was reading the books of the great I. Ligh,
His wife stole away to the hut of Ar Chang,
While Chang acted spy o'er the motions of Hang.
But Chang never dreamed as he watched by the wall
To give warning if Hang at his hovel should call,
That his dear little wife from its hiding-place drew
The only original Minee Ting Loo,
Nor supposed, as he stretched to its limit each limb
To peep at his master, that out of the dim
Of his hovel two mothers kept watch upon him.
And it never occurred to Hang U. High,
As he studied the books of the great I. Ligh,
That, instead of retrenching on Little Tee-Hee
His lucre provided provisions for three.

SEND 15 CENTS, receive postpaid ladies' large check apron, and our catalogue of ladies' and children's dresses, at bargain prices. Standard Garment Co., 10 Standard Building, London, Canada.

DOMINION EXPRESS

Money Orders

and Foreign Cheques are payable all over the World.

They may be sent in payment of produce, tax, gas and electric light bills, interest on notes and mortgages, insurance premiums, subscriptions to newspapers and magazines, and in fact in payment of all kinds of accounts, whether in or out of town.

We give you a receipt and if the remittance goes astray in the mails,

we refund your money or issue a new order free of charge.

TRAVELLERS' CHEQUES ISSUED.
MONEY SENT BY TELEGRAPH AND CABLE.

When purchasing Goods by mail, ALWAYS remit by

DOMINION EXPRESS CO. MONEY ORDERS

RATES FOR MONEY ORDERS:

	$ 5. AND UNDER	3	CENTS
OVER	5. TO $10.	6	"
"	10. " 30.	10	"
"	30. " 50.	15	"

AGENCIES THROUGHOUT CANADA.

Scotch Column.

Conducted by William Wye Smith, Scottish Expert on Standard Dictionary, Translator of New Testament in Braid Scots, etc.

The Braes o' Balquither.

Let us go, lassie, go
To the braes o' Balquither,
Where the blaeberries grow
'Mang the bonnie Highland heather;
Where the deer and the roe,
Lightly bounded together,
Sport the lang summer day
On the braes o' Balquither.

I will twine thee a bower
By the clear siller fountain,
And I'll cover it ower
Wi' the flowers o' the mountain:
I will range through the wilds,
And the deep glens sae dreary,
And return wi' their spoils
To the bower o' my dearie.

When the rude wintry win'
Idly raves round our dwelling,
And the roar o' the linn
On the night breeze is swelling—
Sae merrily we'll sing,
As the storm rattles o'er us,
Till the dear sheiling ring
Wi' the light lilting chorus.

Now the summer is in prime,
Wi' the owers richly blooming,
And the wild mountain thyme
A' the moorlands perfuming;
To our dear native scenes
Let us journey together,
Where glad innocence reigns
'Mang the braes o' Balquither.

—Robert Tannahill.

Near the kirk, but far frae grace.

I'll no tell a lee for scant o' news.

Handsome is that handsome does.

The deil maks souters sailors that can neither steer nor rowe.

The haughty hawk winna stoop to carrion.

Women laugh when they can, and greet when they will.

He that's scant o' wind shouldna meddle wi' the chanter.

Ding down the nest and the rooks will flee awa.

An ill turn is soon done.

Do weel and dread nae shame.

Better say, "Here is it" than "Here it was."

An old man of eighty, at the time of the publication of the New Statistical Account, 1833, remembered when there was not a cart in the parish of Ettrick. The people carried the manure to the fields, and the peat from the hills in creels on the backs of horses.

A Scotsman sometimes comes to his last sixpence. I remember hearing old Willie Kyle, when the conversation ran on Arctic explorations, remark, "Well, I once myself got so far north, (from Lower Canada) that I could not put a sixpence between my head and the sky!" When the wonder of this statement subsided a little, he added, "the reason was I had not a sixpence left."

On the arch of the rainbow the chariot is gliding;
Through the path of the thunder the horsemen are riding!
Glide swiftly, right spirits: the prize is before ye
A crown never fading, a kingdom of glory! —James Hyslop.

A Glasgow paper gives this of a Scots S. S. teacher: "We came to the passage, 'Beware of false prophets,' and I asked the boys if they could tell me what a false prophet was? One of the boys said, 'Yes, the weather man.'"

Stowaways.—A new vessel left the Clyde, a few months ago, for South America. Twenty-seven young men had secreted themselves in the vessel. After four days they crept out of their hiding places, and were humanely treated, but put ashore at Buenos Ayres. Things were not as rosy as they expected; and when the same vessel was ready to return, 14 of them got on board as "stowaways" to get back. Once more they came out on the fourth or fifth day—nearly starved. This time they were not so well treated; but got back to the Clyde safely—poorer (and wiser).

The old idea in Scotland was that kings should be kept very much in subjection.—Andrew Lang.

RENNIE'S POPULAR COLLECTIONS

OF FIRST QUALITY VEGETABLE AND FLOWER SEEDS.

PRICES INCLUDE PREPAYMENT BY MAIL. AT THE LOW PRICES THESE COLLECTIONS ARE SOLD NO PREMIUMS OR DISCOUNTS ARE ALLOWED. POSITIVELY NO VARIATION FROM ANY OF THE VARIETIES MENTIONED.

RENNIE'S XXX VEGETABLE SEEDS

These are extra choice, and are without exception the **VERY HIGHEST IN GERMINATION** and the **VERY FINEST TYPES** of their respective kinds that it is possible to procure on this or any other continent.

A Limited Supply of
Marquis Wheat
"The Real Marquis"

Good Sound
Clean Flaxseed
Write for samples and prices now.

GEM GARDEN COLLECTION
This Complete Collection will stock a moderate-sized Kitchen Garden throughout the Season.

½ lb. **Beans**.....Dwarf Stringless Yellow Pod.
½ lb. **Beans**.....Dwarf Stringless Green Pod
1 pkt **Beans**.....Dwarf Bush Lima.
1 pkt. **Beet**.....Round Red
1 pkt. **Cabbage**.. Early.
1 pkt **Carrot**.... Intermediate Red
½ lb. **Corn**.....Early Sugar
1 pkt. **Cucumber** Slicing.
1 pkt **Lettuce**... Cabbage Heading
1 pkt. **Onion** .. .Early, Slicing
1 pkt. **Onion**.....Early, Boiling.
1 pkt **Parsnip** ..Long White.
½ lb. **Peas**.....Earliest Dwarf.
½ lb **Peas**.....Medium Early Dwarf.
1 pkt. **Radish**.. Early Round Red.
1 pkt **Squash**.. .Marrow
1 pkt. **Tomato**...Early Smooth Scarlet.
1 pkt. **Turnip**....Round, White Table.
$1.00

RENNIES SHORT SEASON VEGETABLE SEEDS

These are special varieties developed for **EXTREME EARLINESS** as well as **HARDINESS.** Each sort can be successfully grown in Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta, New Ontario, Northern Quebec and the Yukon.

We Handle the
Maundy Lee
Incubators and Brooders
Cycle Hatchers and Brooders
Write for prices.

NORTH-WEST COLLECTION
A Grand Collection for North-West Growers.

½ lb. **Beans**.....Dwarf Stringless Green Pod.
1 oz. **Beet**.....Round Red.
1 pkt. **Cabbage**...Extra Early.
1 pkt. **Cabbage**...Early.
1 oz. **Carrot**.....Early Scarlet.
½ pkt. **Cauliflower** Snowball.
1 pkt. **Lettuce**...Early Crisp.
1 pkt. **Lettuce**...Cabbage Heading.
1 pkt. **Onion**.....Early Slicing.
½ oz. **Onion**.....Large, Boiling.
1 pkt. **Parsley**....Curled.
1 pkt. **Parsnip**...Long White.
½ lb. **Peas**.....Earliest Dwarf.
½ lb. **Peas**.....Medium Early Dwarf.
1 pkt. **Radish**....Early Round Red.
1 pkt. **Sage**.....Broad Leaf.
1 pkt. **Tomato**...Earliest Scarlet.
1 oz. **Turnip**....Round, White Table.
$1.00

ALL EARLY COLLECTION
This Collection is made up specially for those Desiring an Early Supply of Vegetables.

1 pkt **Beet**, Extra Early Blood
1 pkt **Cabbage**, Extra Early.
1 pkt. **Carrot**, Early Scarlet.
½ pkt **Cauliflower**, Snowball.
1 pkt. **Celery**, White Plume.
1 pkt **Cucumber**, Slicing.
1 pkt **Lettuce**, Early Crisp.
1 pkt. **Onion**, Early Slicing.
1 pkt. **Onion**, Large, Boiling.
1 pkt. **Parsley**, Curled.
1 pkt. **Parsnip**, Long, White.
1 pkt. **Radish**, Early Round Red.
1 pkt. **Squash**, Marrow
1 pkt. **Tomato**, Earliest Scarlet.
1 pkt. **Turnip**, Round, White Table.
50 Cents.

SMALL FOLWER GARDEN
"B" Collection.

1 pkt. **Asters.**
1 pkt. **Petunia.**
1 pkt. **Poppy.**
1 pkt. **Sweet Mignonette.**
1 pkt. **Nasturtium, Tall.**
1 pkt. **Sweet Peas.**
25 Cents

"Cottage Garden"
FLOWER SEED COLLECTION

1 pkt. **Alyssum**, Sweet.
1 pkt. **Asters**, Mixed.
1 pkt. **Balsam**, Mixed.
1 pkt. **Candytuft.**
1 pkt. **Dianthus** (Chinese Pinks).
1 pkt. **Mignonette**, Sweet.
1 pkt **Morning Glory.**
1 pkt. **Nasturtium**, Tall.
1 pkt. **Poppy.**
1 pkt. **Pansy**, Mixed.
1 pkt. **Petunia**, Mixed.
1 pkt. **Phlox Drummondi** Mixed.
1 pkt. **Sweet Peas**, Mixed.
1 pkt. **Zinnia**, Mixed.
50 Cents.

Only one carload left. Special offer to Poultry keepers

Oyster Shells

Price $1.10 per 100 lbs We want the Room, You need the Shells.

When the Corncraik's voice is mute, as
her young begin to flee.
And seek with swifts and martins, some
home beyond the sea,
And reapers crowd the harvest-field, in
man and maiden pride,
How exquisite the golden hours on bonnie
Nithside! —John McDiarmid.

Scots Law.—A married woman dying intestate, one-third of her movable estate falls to the husband; and the other two-thirds to the children. When an unmarried man dies intestate, one-third of his movable estate falls to his mother, and the other two-thirds to his uncles and aunts.—Glasgow paper.

The Scots Testament.—In 1902, one of King Edward's Honorary Chaplains wrote to me that if I would send him a copy of "The New Testament in Braid Scots," he would get the Bishop of Winchester, (who was a Scotsman), to help him to get it presented to the King. The Bishop of Winchester is now Archbishop of Canterbury. This Honorary Chaplain to the King got the following letter from the King's private secretary, which he sent to me:—

Buckingham Palace,
24th May, 1902.

Dear Sir,

I have had the honor of submitting your letter to the King, and I am commanded to request you, in reply, to inform the writer of the volume which I have received from you, that His Majesty is happy to accept it.

Yours faithfully
(Signed) F. Knollys.

When the Kye Comes Hame.—This famous song of the Ettrick Shepherd is in its chorus ungrammatical; and no one knew this better than the author. But it was the way the lads and lasses spoke. One time Hogg was singing it with great glee—"When the kye come hame." A tailor, scratching his head, remarked, "It's a vera affectit way, that!" "And," said Hogg, "I never sang it so, after."

This I have resolved on, to wit, to go when I cannot run, and to creep when I cannot go—Bunyan.

Ca' the yowes to the knowes,
Ca' them where the heather grows,
Ca' them where the burnie rows,
My bonnie dearie!
Isobel Pagan.

Edinburgh. The making of Edinburgh a great manufacturing and commercial centre, is urged by some of the citizens. It is pointed out, as one advantage, that coal is at hand within a few miles. At present, from 30,000 to 40,000 tons of coal are shipped weekly from Leith, the port of Edinburgh.

The Corporation of Glasgow now own 98 miles of tramway in the city.

There's beauty in the violet's nest,
There's hinny in the haw;
There's dew within the rose's breast,
The sweetest o' them a'.
The sun will rise and set again,
An' lace wi' burning gowd the main-
The rainbow bend ower the plain,

Sae lovely to the ken,
But lovelier far the bonny thing
That wons in yonder glen!
James Hogg.

A New Gaelic Bible has been published by the National Bible Society. Flat, and suitable for the pocket; ruby type, the book is a little less than 6 by 4 inches, and costs one shilling to five shillings, according to the binding.

Up to the end of September, 4,500 Scots people had revisited Scotland this past season. A great advance on any former year; and an advance of 2,000 over last year. No doubt the Coronation accounts for the larger figures.

Twenty-six boys were "birched" at Dumfermline for malicious mischief at a pit-head, by order of the Sheriff Court. Some of the mothers made a demonstration. After the flogging, the boys began chatting one to another, apparently none the worse.

In a dream of the night I was wafted
away,
To the moorlands of mist, where the
martyrs lay!
Where Cameron's sword and his bible
seen,
Engraved on the stone where the
heather grows green.
James Hyslop.

Gang to bed wi' the lamb, and rise wi' the laverock.

Fire and water are gude servants, but ill masters.

He's no sae daft as he lets on.

He's ower auld a cat to draw a strae afore.

Wi' a maiden, nineteen naesays is half a grant.

There was ne'er a gude toun but there was a dub at the end o't.

Ye hae the wrang sow by the lug.

Speak gude o' pipers; your faither was a fiddler.

The banes o' a great estate are worth the picking.

A Rink of Scottish Curlers. Winnipeg Bonspiel

O mountain-crested Scotland!
I marvel not thou art
Dear as a gracious mother
Unto thy children's heart;
I marvel not they love thee,
Thou land of rock and glen,
Of lake, and strath, and mountain
And more, of gifted men!
Mary Howitt.

Scotch Cure for Rheumatism. "Come awa, John, and I'll iron you at ance!" "Iron you?" asked the visitor. "Yes," said he; "there is nothing that does so much good for the rhuematism as a warm iron done over a blankit put on the place afflicted."

"John Anderson My Jo!" (Anglice, "John Anderson, my sweetheart") is one of Burns' most popular songs. William Reid wrote a "Continuation" to it, of four stanzas. His last stanza is:—

John Anderson, my jo, John,
We've seen our bairns' bairns,
And yet, my dear, John Anderson,
I'm happy in your arms:
And sae are ye in mine, John,
I'm sure ye'll ne'er say no;
Though the days are gane that we
hae seen,
John Anderson, my jo!

Home Economics.

The members of the Morden Home Economics Society have undertaken another year's work, and hope to increase the membership list considerably. An effort will be made during the coming year to branch out along new lines and secure more outside talent in getting up the programmes. At least one delegate will be sent to the convention at the agricultural college, where it is hoped the experience of sister clubs will prove very helpful in the arrangement of work for the future The following ladies form the staff of officers for 1912: President, Miss Rush Lloyd; 1st vice-president, Mrs. Kerby; 2nd vice-president, Mrs. Shaver; secretary-treasurer, Mrs. Geo. Jickling; directors, Mrs. Alleyn, Mrs. Cram, Mrs. Zeubruck, Mrs. Sutherland.

Letters to The Editor.

Morden, Feb. 9, 1912.

Dear Editor.—As I am a reader of the Western Home Monthly and am fond of reading the household hints and other useful articles, I would be very thankful to have some one of your readers to let me know how to wash a white net waist lined throughout with silk, and also how to clean a white straw hat, which has become soiled by rain. Hoping this will not take too much space in your columns, I remain.

M. B.

Kindersley, Sask. Jan. 23, 1912.

Editor Western Home Monthly,

Dear Sir, — We all have our daily problems to face, I suppose, and one of my difficulties at present is to provide appetising supper dishes for two hungry men. I have gotten many helpful ideas from your magazine, and I wonder if any of your readers, who are homesteaders' wives like myself, can help me a bit. I will send one recipe which I often use, hoping somebody will benefit by it.

Take ½ lb. macaroni and break it into enough boiling water (slightly salted) to cover it. Let boil 20 minutes, remove macaroni from water, and set away until it cools. Now take a pudding bowl, rub a little butter over it, and break enough bread or cracker crumbs into it to cover bottom of bowl. Add to the crumbs a layer of the macaroni, using about half the amount you have cooked. Season with salt and pepper. Now take a slice of cheese, cut it into small pieces and distribute it well over the dish. Add remainder of macaroni, now seasoning it as before, and another layer of cheese. Cover it nicely with crumbs, add a few small pieces of butter, and about a cup of milk. Bake half an hour, using more milk if it gets dry looking. I should be greatly obliged if somebody would send some other suggestions for supper dishes. With best wishes to the Western Home Monthly,

"Lucille."

At the last meeting of the Board of Governors of the Toronto Conservatory of Music, His Honor, the Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario, Sir John Gibson, K.C.M.G., and C. N. Candee, Esq., General Manager, Gutta Percha and Rubber Mfg. Coy., were chosen to fill the vacancies on the Board, caused by the death of Mr. James Henderson, D.C.L., and Mr. E. A. Seadding.

Gophers.

Gophers cost you big money. There is no question about it. On 40 acres it often amounts to $100.00. On 80 acres it may be $200.00 or more. Whatever it amounts to, is an unnecessary loss. It can be prevented. The amount can be added to your profits. Others have done it—you can too.

If you look carefully through the pages of this issue, you will find an advertisement of Mickelson's Kill-Em-Quick. It tells about a gopher poison that is guaranteed to kill gophers for less than one cent per acre—less than $1.00 for 100 acres. $1.25 for about 150 acre. On 150 acres it would mean a saving to you, of almost $400.00.

Find the advertisement. It's worth reading and heeding. Then get a box of Kill-Em-Quick from your druggist—50 cents, 75 cents and $1.25 size, fully guaranteed — money back if you want it.

"You do not regret the money you expended on your boy's college education, do you?" "I rather guess I don't," said the old farmer man, with glee and unction. "He learned me a lot of upper-cuts, short-arm jabs, and things that has made me the best man in the country."

His Reply.

Plain-mannered, common-sense relatives serve no more useful purpose than that of keeping down vain pretensions and silly tendencies in other members of the family. It having become fashionable in a certain school to diversify names, Mabel had become Maybelle, May—Mayme, and soon Jessie caught the infection.

She wrote a letter to her elder brother Sam, and signed it "Jessica." Sam detected the signs of the times, and this was his reply:

"Dear Sister Jessica.—Your letter received. Aunt Marcia and Uncle Georgica started for Bostonica yesterday. Mamica and papaca are well.

"I bought a new horse yesterday. She is a beauty; her name is Maudica.—Your affectionate, brother, Samica."

The Poor Girl

One of the results of the growing tendency, especially among young people, to interrupt a speaker in the middle of a sentence, on the assumption they know already what is meant, is well illustrated by the report of the following conversation between two ladies which was recently overheard:

"Oh, Mollie is down with——"
"You don't say so!"
"She was taken with——"
"The poor girl!"
"As I was going to say, Mollie is ——"
"And she always was delicate."
"Yes; but as I was going to say——"
"Give her my love, and tell her I hope she will soon be out."
"Pardon me, but I was going to say ——"
"Who is her doctor?"
"One minute please. I started to say that Mollie is down with her aunt in Birmingham. She was taken with a desire to get into the country, and went yesterday."

IT is the aim of our Mail Order Department to make itself the acknowledged head-quarters for good values and low prices and to give the people of Canada an opportunity to take advantage of its immense Buying power.

To secure this recognition we see that our stock is very large and includes a complete assortment of all the latest styles, shapes, etc., and that the prices are the lowest for which equal qualities can be bought, and that the entire transaction is so conducted that the purchaser feels completely satisfied in every way.

We know and every one knows that if each of these details are fully carried out the purchaser becomes a permanent customer for the future.

Our Spring and Summer Catalogue connects you with the "BAY." We want you to look upon it as a complete store in your home.

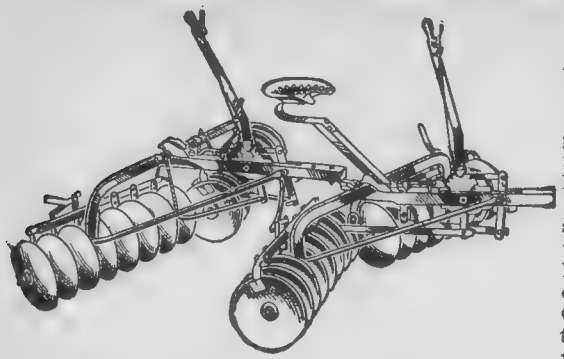
Have you received your copy? If not write us, we will mail you one at once.

HUDSON'S BAY Co.

Winnipeg **Manitoba**

HERBERT E. BURBIDGE

STORES COMMISSIONER



WESTERN farmers require a Disk Harrow with the greatest possible capacity for speed and results. Here it is :—

The "Bissell" Double action Disk Harrow gives two cuts, full width, in half the time taken when only one Harrow is used, One disk is **Out-throw**, the other is **In-throw**, which gives it the name **Double Action.** For a double quick and effective Harrow, buy the Bissell Double Action. Connect a group of 4, 6 or eight of these Harrows together for use with engine power on a large scale. Our wide 14 foot six horse Disk Harrow is also a boon for the West.

Write to Department T. for free particulars.

The "Bissell"

Double Action Disk

Manufactured Exclusively by

T. E. BISSELL CO., Ltd., - Elora, Ont.

John Deere Plow Co., Ltd., Winnipeg, Man., Sole Agents

Good Taste in House Decoration.

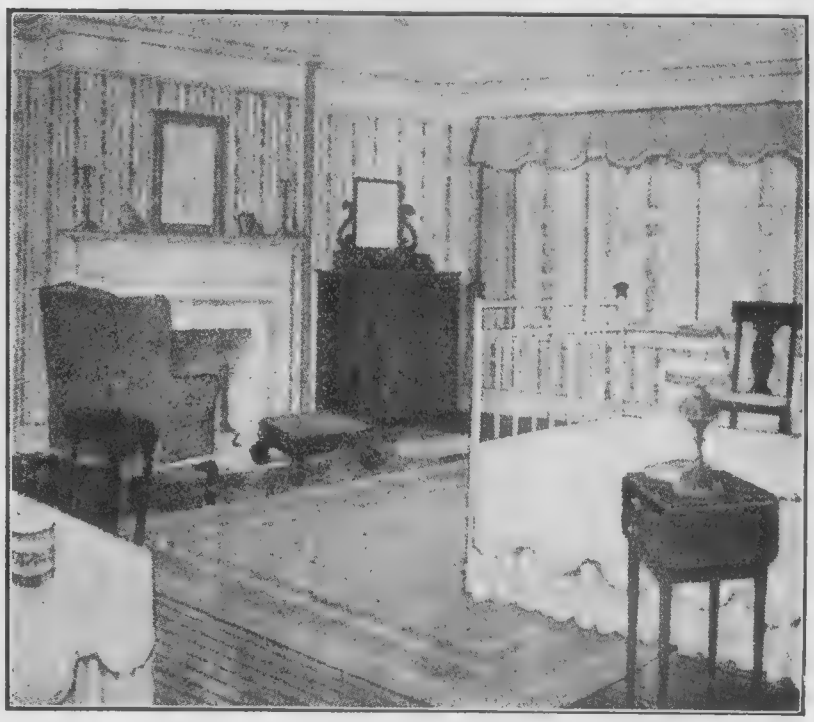
Treatment of Walls, Floors and Windows. By Edith Charlton Salisbury, Professor of Domestic Science. Written specially for Western Home Monthly.

"THIS room never fails to satisfy me," said Mrs. Bonham, as she cast an appreciative eye around the attractive surroundings. "But it is all so simple—inexpensive too, any one can see that —I am never quite sure what is its special charm," she continued to her friend who nodded approval to each sentence. "I know the portierres in my parlor cost as much as the entire outfit in this room and yet I never experience the same feeling of rest and genuine comfort in my room that I do in this," she finished with just the tiniest note of something, half envy, half disappointment, in her voice.

"Certainly Mrs. Thomas knows how to get true values and strike the right balance in color combinations and materials,' her friend acquiesced as her eye noted approvingly the very effective and artistic arrangement of materials and colors.

After all, that is the true secret of success in artistic house furnishing: the ability, or gift, to be able to "strike the right balance and get true values" in the appointments of any room. It is a mistake to think that artistic results can be obtained only from expensive materials. Some of the most satisfactory rooms—and satisfaction in furnishing implies restfulness, pleasure and the real home feeling — we have ever seen have been those where the entire cost of furnishing has been limited to comparatively few dollars. But what there is in these desirable rooms in the way of color and fittings has been brought into it with a full appreciation of, and attention to, values and proportion. There must be color in every room else it will lack atmosphere and character, but it must be the color best suited to the room itself, its size, light, and general surroundings. Then there must be just the right amount of color, toned down, brightened, or whatever is needed to give the balance.

Last month I wrote of color and how



Figured walls require plain draperies The valance trims a window nicely.

A Moose Head, Horns with Spread of 72 inches

Western Canada's Leading Taxidermist

Expert Mounting of Game Heads and Birds

Highest Prices for all kinds of Raw Furs, Hides and Game Heads. Will buy Wolf, Lynx and Bear Skulls.

Taxidermist Supplies

Write for New Fur List

E. W. Darbey, 237 Main St., Winnipeg

Official Taxidermist to Manitoba Government

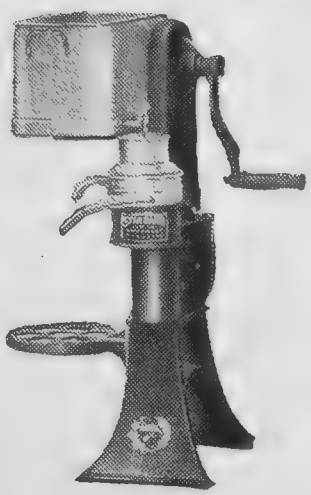
Boy Scouts' Uniforms, &c.

We carry a full line of the above, which we import direct from England. Every article is of regulation and approved pattern. Write for special list.

The Hingston Smith Arms Co. Ltd.

Dept. M **WINNIPEG**

When writing advertisers please mention The Western Home Monthly



"Standard" Cream Separators In Western Canada.

The Renfrew Machinery Co. Ltd., are pleased to announce the opening of a Sales Office in Winnipeg, Man.

One Car Load of the famous "STANDARD" Cream Separators was delivered there in January and other cars are following for points farther West.

Farmers who are interested and agents in the West who wish to secure the agency for this machine are requested to write quickly to the Renfrew Machinery Co. Ltd., Enderton Block, Winnipeg, Man.

Catalogues and full particulars gladly mailed immediately upon request.

The Standard is the nearest approach to Cream Separator Perfection ever accomplished, not only in skimming but in every way. It is constructed on approved mechanical principles and materials of the highest standard only are used. It's cost is very little higher than ordinary machines and its productiveness is 25 per cent. to 40 per cent. greater than the old method of skimming and 10 per cent. to 25 per cent. over all other separators.

to use it; this month I want to give a hint or two regarding styles of decorating and materials for furnishing the modest home.

The first consideration is naturally the wall decoration, for this really gives the keynote to the color scheme. But the material to use and its arrangement must not be decided without some reference to the furniture, floor covering and draperies. Each part must be considered in connection with the other parts as well as by itself, or the result may be disastrous.

Good Taste in Wall Coverings.

Suppose we are to select the wall decoration for a bedroom in an old-fashioned house, the chief recommendation of the room being that it is large and has an east and south exposure. This means it will have sunlight during the greater part of the day, so our wall decoration must not be too warm in color, and it should not be conspicuous in any way. Light, delicate, dainty colors are best for sleeping rooms, and the range of suitable ones is wide enough to permit one to choose her favorite. For this particular bedroom we may select wistaria blue, because it is cool, restful and is often a favorite color, then, too, the flowing design of the wistaria blossoms is suitable for a large room. If the ceiling is nine feet or more we may have a border or "cut out" formed by the long graceful flowers dropping down from the ceiling two feet or more. If the ceiling is high, any room may be given a cosier aspect by using a deep frieze or border, by dropping the ceiling paper two or three feet on to the wall, or by using a dado. It is not wise to use the latter, however, unless the room is a large one.

Where wall and ceiling paper join, whether it be at the angle or some distance below, there should always be a line to break the sharp contrast between the two papers—a cornice is a splendid finish in a high-colored room—a simple picture moulding is better in the small, low room and where the dado is used there may be a narrow shelf for ornaments and photographs. There is just one objection to this shelf, and it is a big one—it is a dust catcher and tends to encourage a confusion of bric-a-brac, which is always contrary to art, and adds unnecessarily to the burdens of the housewife. There is a wide choice in materials for wall decoration, ranging from paint and kalsomine to papers and cloth of various kinds. The painted or kalsomined wall is best for sanitary reasons and when the first has been "stippled" to remove the gloss, and when soft delicate colors have been chosen in the latter, the effect is very pleasing. Still after all has been said in favor of other materials there is nothing more satisfactory for wall decoration in the ordinary room than ingrain paper which is unfadeable. Now-a-days there is little danger of poisonous dyes having been used, thanks to the efforts of the food and health laws in most localities.

With the wistaria border there should be very little design in the rest of the wall covering, in fact the less obtrusive the design and color of the bedroom wall covering the more grateful to tired nerves and the more conducive to rest will it prove.

There is rather a pleasing fashion in vogue just now for bedroom decoration, which is to have the wall paper almost devoid of pattern and to outline doors and windows with a "cut out" border similar to that used below the ceiling, and occasionally these border strips are arranged in panels on the walls.

The Best Floor Coverings.

Since the aim in all bedroom furnishing should be to have every thing as sanitary as possible the floor should not be covered with a carpet which extends from wall to wall and is securely tacked down, there to remain unmolested until the annual or biennial house cleaning, making an excellent breeding place and camping ground for germs and insects. The best floor is, of course, hard wood, oiled or waxed, and covered with a simple rug or two. Next to that comes the painted floor, and even an old rough surface can be planed, have the cracks and knots filled, and be made sightly with a couple of coats of paint. One clever woman made an old floor that seemed almost past redemption present a very trim appearance by stretching tightly over it a covering of strong unbleached cotton, tacking it down securely and finishing the edge with a narrow leather strip. The cotton was then treated to two coats of good paint and one of floor varnish. A couple of rugs completed a very practical and satisfactory bedroom.

The picture moulding at the angle of the wall and ceiling is a simple finish.

In rugs there is almost no end of the variety from which to make a selection, but when one is practising economy in other directions and travelling along the road of simplicity it is well to keep to first intentions in the matter of rugs, and buy the inexpensive; though this is one place where an investment of dollars generally pays. If one can afford genuine Orientals it is really wisdom to buy them, because when they are genuine—and of that one must make sure—they will wear a lifetime, and then make a valuable legacy; age only softens and makes richer their beautiful colors. Besides they adopt themselves and harmonize with any kind of furnishing. But with Orientals out of the question, there are still many beautiful and serviceable rugs from which to make a selection. For bedrooms there are many things to be said in favor of the hand-woven Colonial rugs, which are no longer the ugly "hit and miss" affairs of poineer days but are made in two shades, white and the prevailing color of the room. The best ones are cotton, and wash as satisfactorily as a sheet.

THE COMING OF EASTER

brings with it pleasing thoughts of Spring and approaching Summer.

New jewellery, pretty and inexpensive will be needed, and long bar pins for collar, veil or blouse can well be given as Easter gifts, especially if they are in enamel or sterling silver.

It will be well, too, to consider what your presents to the Spring bride shall be, whether in sterling silver, cut glass, brass, or heavy silver plate.

You will find our attractive 1912 Catalogue or dainty Easter booklet of great help in your choice, and we will gladly send both to you on receiving your address.

D. R. DINGWALL
LIMITED

JEWELLERS **WINNIPEG**

Improved Model Cycle Hatcher

Holds 50 Eggs

A Twentieth Century wonder hatches every hatchable egg. Easily operated, fire-proof Glass window so that Thermometer is in sight without touching machine.

Made entirely of metal, weight 20lbs. Securely Boxed. **Price $7.00**

We carry in stock all sizes of Incubators and Brooders, Poultry Supplies and Poultry Foods.

The Model Incubator Company, Limited, 196 River St., Toronto, Canada

STEELE, MITCHELL
LIMITED.

213 Rupert Avenue, Winnipeg, Manitoba.

Dealers, Importers and Manufacturers of

Amateur Finishing **STANDARD AND RELIABLE PHOTOGRAPHIC GOODS** **Amateur Supplies**

PRICE LIST.

Size of Roll or film	Developing	Unmounted Prints	Mounted Prints
2¼x2¼ Brownie	10c per roll	35c per dozen	35c per dozen
2¼x4¼	15c " of 6	40c "	70c "
3¼x3¼ and 3¼x4¼	20c " of 6	40c "	70c "
3¼x5½ and 4x5	25c " of 6	50c "	75c "
5x7	45c " of 6	95c "	$1.50 "
PLATES AND FILM PACKS			
2¼x3¼	20c per dozen	35c "	45c "
3¼x4¼ and 3¼x3¼	40c "	40c "	70c "
3¼x5½ and 4x5	50c "	50c "	75c "
5x7	90c "	95c "	$1.50 "
6x8	10c each	15c each	25c each
8x10	15c "	20c "	30c "

POST CARDS from your own Negatives, 50c per dozen.

FREE ILLUSTRATED CATALOG ON APPLICATION.

Scotch wool ingrain squares are not to be despised either, when small patterns and quiet colors are chosen. Better still are the good five-frame Brussels, then the Wiltons, which are like the Brussels with the pile cut, and after the Wiltons, the Axminsters made with the pile cut and pulled through to the wrong side—more expensive, but not as durable, as the Wiltons. For large handsome rooms one may have the Donegal rugs without design, rich, soft colors, the border just a shade lighter or darker than the center. But these are too expensive for bedrooms. Whatever the style of rug, its color should be two or three tones darker than the wall, and if there is much pattern in the wall covering then the floor space should have little or no design. Small patterns are always preferable.

New Things in Draperies.

Draperies for the windows, portierres and couch covers in bedrooms should be a tone midway between the wall and floor. There is a bewildering range of materials from which to make a selection, some cheap washable fabrics lending themselves to artistic effect quite as well as the expensive textiles. For the bedroom nothing is prettier or more satisfactory than the printed dimities and cretonnes.

These are not new, but so much thought has been given to their design and coloring that they are really beautiful. It is impossible to match the color and pattern of the wall paper almost exactly in these fabrics. Next come the printed linens, then a comparatively new material called shadow cloth, that is truly lovely. The pattern is printed on the warp threads, then the wool threads, uncolored are woven in softening the colors and making them partially invisible. The price of this material is from $2.50 to $3.00 a yard, rather expensive when much is required, but it is quite worth it.

When there is considerable design and color in the wall paper very effective draperies can be made of some plain wash material, such as linen, ordinary white cotton, Monk's cloth or denim, decorated with a strip of flowered material. This may be cut out, following the outline of the pattern, and appliqued to the curtain or straight strips of the flowered material may be stitched three or four inches from the edge of the material, making what is called a galloon. Side draperies to match the portierres always add to the good appearance of the window, and the effect is further increased by using a valance with the curtains.

Some Dainty Curtains.

One can spend dollars and dollars on the window curtains and still have nothing remarkable to show for the money. Fortunately the upstair windows need not be curtained like those down stairs, nor need the curtains in any two rooms be exactly alike unless the house stands near the street, and it seems necessary to give an impression of uniformity from the outside.

Fortunately there are inexpensive fabrics suitable for window curtains, but it is well to always put the best of even the inexpensive materials. Curtains that will wear only one season, that even the atmospheric moisture is sufficient to make them hang limp and lop-sided, are expensive at any price. The single thread lace and net, and the coarse mesh muslin may be relied upon to always do this.

Pretty bedroom curtains may be nothing more expensive that white dimity, barred or dotted muslin, for crisp freshness and cleanliness, also the care with which they are hung is always their chief charm. If 20 to 25 cents a yard has been paid for them, they should launder well and look fresher and daintier after each washing. More expensive bedroom curtains are of book muslin trimmed with lace and insertion, or plain frills; others are of net, and even a double thread Nottingham lace with plain center and design in the border has much to recommend it. The ordinary single thread Nottingham lace with its ugly designs is quite another matter. Very pretty curtains for a modest room may be of plain scrim stenciled in convential design or decorated with flowered strips cut from cretonne or dimity and appliqued to the scrim.

These are the chief decorations of the sleeping room. There are still the furniture, the bedding and the personal effects such as books, pictures and ornaments to be considered, but these must be reserved for a future talk.

His first Attempt.

He was a Londoner, born and bred, but somehow he never seemed to take to office life, and, when he was eighteen years old, he ran away to the country to become a farmer's boy. He got a job at eight shillings a week, and set to work at once to prove that town people are just as much at home in the country as yokels are.

"Clean out the place!" ordered the farmer who engaged him. "Cattle shed first, then pigsty, then stables. Let's have everthing perfectly clean."

About the middle of the afternoon an awful noise was heard, and a terrified man came bursting into the room.

"'Ere, guv'nor!" he gasped. "Gimme my money for ter day's work. I'm going straight back!"

"Why, what's the matter? What's wrong?" cried the farmer.

"I don't know!" replied the boy. "But it all happened when I started to clean out the bee-hive!"

A Sly Touch.

A goodhearted Scotch farmer, who liked to humor his wife and himself by giving his family a good education, has his youngest son lodged at Ayr for education at Ayr Academy. "Guidwife," said he, when sitting with his spouse tete-a-tete at the fire one evening, "the corn's unco wee buiket this year; and what wi' the callant and his lodgings, and those dear academy fees, and that smashin' factor for rent, I dinna see my way clearly." "Hoot toot, guidman, ye're as fond o' the boy's learnin' as I am. It's a' we can gie them; and by-and-by ye'll see they'll maybe help us." The farmer, with a twinkle in his eye, replied, "Did ye ever see a kitten bringin' a mouse to the cat?"

Election Colors.

The use of colors to express a political faith is very confusing. I know of several streets in England which divide constituencies where on one side of the steet blue stands for Tory as, on the other side it implies a Liberal. In these districts the resident does not use the word "color" to denote creed, for fear of misapprehension; a newcomer, however, may do so at his own risk, like Mr. X., who was sent to canvass one of these boundary lines. He rang the door-bell of a small house, and was answered by a diminutive child, who said that her father was out. "And what 'color' is your father, my dear?" After a short pause she replied, "Well, I think he used to be ginger, but he's very bald now."

He (at the hotel table)—"I've often wondered how these waiters can remember so many orders at once. I know now."

She (who had often wondered the same thing)—"Oh, do you? How can they remember so much?"

He (triumphantly)—"They don't."

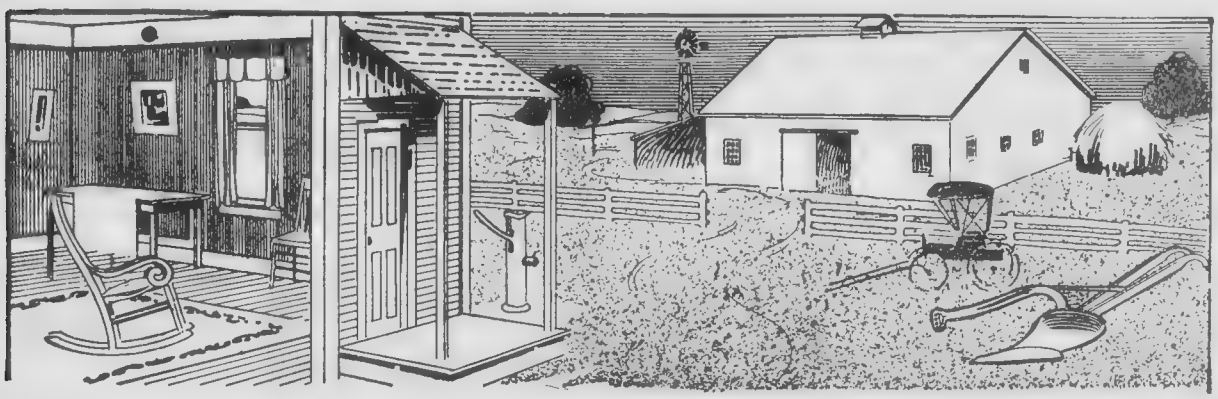
"I always did dislike men who have no ear for music," said one girl; "and now I dislike them more than ever. Charley Nevergo called to see me yesterday evening. At eleven o'clock I went to the piano."

"And played 'Home, sweet home?'" said the other girl.

"Yes; first I played it as a ballad. He didn't move. Then I played it as a waltz, and next as a polka, and then as a jig."

"And what did he do?"

"He said, 'Gracious, Miss Jones! what a jolly lot of tunes you know, and all so different!'"



Every kind of building—inside and out—
Any article from a rocking-chair to a plow—

will last longer, look better, and cost you less for repairs if protected by the proper Sherwin-Williams Paint, Varnish, Stain or Enamel made for the particular use. Each and every Sherwin-Williams Product is made on a special formula, from the purest selected materials to meet some special demand—each product is without a superior for its particular purpose.

Outside the House

Sherwin-Williams Paint, Prepared (SWP), is the most economical house paint on the market, because it covers the most surface per gallon, looks best and wears for the longest possible time. Use SWP this year and be sure of a lasting job.

Sherwin-Williams Porch Floor Paint, made to stand severe foot-wear and exposure on all outside floors, decks, etc. Eight appropriate colors.

Sherwin-Williams Preservative Shingle Stains beautify and protect shingles and rough lumber. Contains refined creosote oil, the best wood preservative known. Unusual spreading capacity.

Sherwin-Williams Roof and Bridge Paint gives iron and tin roofs thorough protection from the weather. Prevents rust and decay on all metal work.

Inside the House

The rocking-chair and other furniture, the woodwork and floors look better and give longer service if kept well protected with Sherwin-Williams Floorlac. Stains and varnishes in one operation to resemble expensive hardwoods.

Sherwin-Williams Inside Floor Paint, in eight appropriate colors, gives your floors a smooth and lasting finish that is easy to keep clean.

Sherwin-Williams Family Paint brightens up worn and dingy woodwork, closets, cupboards, and furniture at small expense. Easy to wash and very durable.

Sherwin-Williams Enamel produces that popular high gloss finish in dainty, but durable colors for bedroom woodwork and furniture, picture-frames, etc. Easy to apply and ready for use.

Around the Farm

The plow, the wagon, and all farm implements give years of extra service when painted each year with Sherwin-Williams Wagon and Implement Paint, a hard-wearing varnish gloss in colors. Prevents rust and decay.

Protect your barn with Sherwin-Williams Commonwealth Barn Red. Economical, free-spreading, gives lasting protection. Sold only in Imperial Standard full measure cans.

Sherwin-Williams Buggy Paint beautifies and protects wagons and carriages from weather and hard usage. Eight unusually handsome shades.

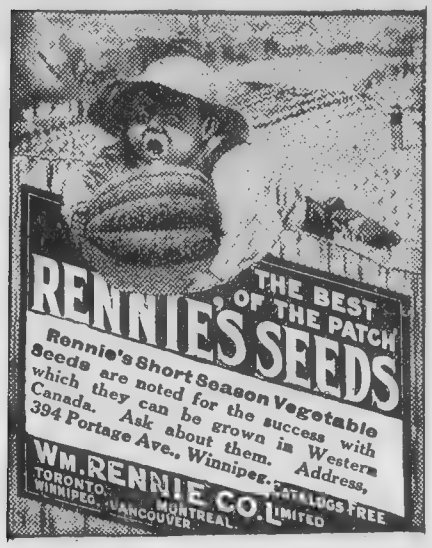
Sherwin-Williams Metalastic No. 2 for windmills, metal roofs, and all other metal structural work. Made on a graphite base.

There is a Sherwin-Williams Agent in your own town who is ready to supply you with these high-class reliable finishes

SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINTS & VARNISHES

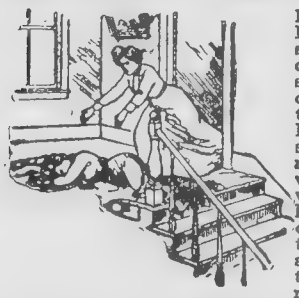
72

Address all inquiries to *THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS CO. of Canada, Limited*, Montreal, Toronto, Winnipeg, Vancouver



SEND $1.00, receive by return mail, postpaid, THREE white lawn waists, 32 to 42 bust: waists in good spring style, each defferent. Add 12c postage. Standard Garment Co., 10 Standard Building, London, Canada.

Sudden Death!



From Heart Disease, by the slight exertion of climbing stairs, hurrying or lifting comes to thousands. Most of these sudden deaths might be prevented if the victims only knew their true condition and took prompt and proper treatment. The rapid increase of heart disease is frightful—six people out of every ten have it. Sixty thousand die of it every year. They doctor the stomach, kidneys or female organs, when its realy the heart that's causing all the trouble, and thats getting worse every day though they don't even suspect it. WE ARE GIVING AWAY

A Full Free Treatment

also our Illustrated Book, that explains all about Heart Disease and how it can be cured—BOTH FREE—to all who are troubled with **Palpitation, Fluttering or Skipping Beats, Pain in Heart, Side or Shoulder Blade, Smothering, Short Breath, Sinking Spells, Nervousness, Dizziness, Asthma, Dropsy or a general weak, run-down condition.** If you have EVEN ONE of these sure symptoms, its your Heart, and this fine Treatment is just what you need. It has cured—we don't mean just helped, but CURED—thousands of cases of Heart Trouble, many of which had been thought hopeless.

Don't let this chance go by. ACCEPT IT NOW There are no "strings" to this offer. No money is asked or expected. We send you nothing that we expect you to pay for later. You can depend on this. Our offer is absolutely, completely honest, and is made in all sincerity and friendliness from our true desire to send this free help to every sufferer who needs it. Remember we send you free the Complete Free Treatment and Book, together with letter of advice, by mail, in plain package, securely sealed and postpaid. Don't risk Death by delay. Address HEART CURE CO. 179 **Masonic Building, Hallowell, Maine**

BLACK'S
NEW YEAR'S JEWELRY CATALOGUE IS NOW READY

Drop us a postal card and get a copy of our new Illustrated Catalogue of the newest things in

JEWELRY and WATCHES.

It will pay you to look this Catalogue over carefully before making your purchases.

D. E. Black
Mfg. Jeweller and Optician
116a 8th Ave, East, Calgary, Alta.

16 Elegant colored EASTER POSTCARDS **10c**
Onsonia Silver Co.
Toronto ntario

THE LASS WITH THE DELICATE AIR.

DR. THOMAS A. ARNE (1719 - 1778)

Allegretto

1. Young Mol-ly who liv'd at the foot of the hill, Whose fame ev'ry vir-gin with en-vy doth fill, Of beau-ty is bless'd with so am-ple a share, Men call her the lass with the del-i-cate air, with the del-i-cate air, Men call her the lass with the del-i-cate air.

4. A thousand times o'er I've re-peat-ed my suit, But still the tor-men-tor af-fects to be mute! Then tell me, ye swains who have con-quer'd the fair, How to win the dear lass with the del-i-cate air, with the del-i-cate air, How to win the dear lass with the del-i-cate air.

2. One ev-'ning last May as I trav-ers'd the grove, In thoughtless re-tirement not dream-ing of love, I chanc'd to es-py the gay nymph, I de-clare, And real-ly she had a most del-i-cate air, a most del-i-cate air. And real-ly she had a most del-i-cate air.

3. By a mur-mur-ing brook on a green moss-y bed, A chap-let com-pos-ing, the fair one was laid, Sur-pris'd and trans-port-ed I could not for-bear, With rap-ture to gaze on her del-i-cate air, on her del-i-cate air, With rap-ture to gaze on her del-i-cate air.

mf *p* *con grazia* *espress.* *rit. ad lib.* *a tempo* *rit. colla voce* *mf* *dolce* *pp* *rit.* *p a tempo* *colla voce* D. S.

THE PHILOSOPHER.

THE WEST AND THE EAST.

One great fact to which the wheat blockade has compelled testimony to be publicly and strikingly given in the East is that the progress and prosperity of Canada as a whole depends mainly on the West. The East depends upon the West to a far greater degree than the West depends upon the East. If agricultural expansion in the West were to be checked, financial, commercial and industrial expansion in the East would be checked. The East is, in a large measure, living on the West. The fame of the West as a wheat growing country has become an advertisement for all Canada—the greatest advertisement that any country has ever had. The development of these Prairie Provinces has attracted to Canada in ten years nearly two million immigrants, and in six years nearly $900,000,000 of British capital. It has caused Canadian trade to grow from $239,000,000 to $700,000,000. The development of the West has been, and is, the main foundation upon which is built up the immense growth of manufacturing industries in the East. All of which can be summed up in the statement that the prosperity of the whole Dominion is involved in the problem of securing outlets for the grain grown in the West, so that it can be turned into cash.

THE BRITISH PARLIAMENT.

While there was nothing unexpected in the speech from the throne which opened tranquilly what is likely to prove one of the stormiest and most momentous sessions of the British Parliament, the recital of the proposed measures, for "the better government of Ireland," for "the termination of the establishment of the church in Wales," for "the amendment of the law with respect to the franchise," and so on, was a catalogue behind which lay unprecedented intensity of feeling throughout the United Kingdom. Is there anything more curious in the history of Parliaments than the fact that the opening of this session was postponed to February 14th, that it might not fall on the "unluckily" numbered day preceding? The Irish members remembered that Gladstone's Home Rule Bill was introduced on a March 13th. The proposed Home Rule legislation is only one of a list of measures which will make 1912 an historic year in British parliamentary history. There will be news of hot debates and strenuous scenes in the House before the session is ended.

THE OLD LAND AND THE NEW.

It is surprising how many people think a thing is wrong because it is different. This is the origin of most of the difference of opinion between the native-born Canadian and the newcomer. The latter makes a statement, which calls forth the remark, "Is that so?" He thinks his word is being doubted, whereas all that was intended was the expression of a polite interest in what he said—just as he would say, "Really!" or "Indeed!" If it is the fact that not all Canadians are always reasonable about the newcomer, it is no less the fact that the newcomer is not always reasonable about his surroundings. He wonders why things are not done here as they are in the Old Land. The answer is, in the main, because this a new land.

A PLEA FOR A BOUNTY ON WHEAT.

In the Oxford and Cambridge Review is set forth a definite scheme for the encouragement of wheat growing in Great Britain by a bounty system. It is a simple scheme. The proposal is that whenever the price of wheat is less than 33s. 6d. per quarter—that is, $1.03 per bushel—the difference should be made up to the wheat grower by a Government cheque. Two great merits are claimed for this scheme. One is that "the whole amount sacrificed in the experiment would be ascertainable, and would go to the avowed object of the experiment." The other is that, instead of the cost of carrying out the proposed public policy being levied on consumers of wheat, as such, it would be levied upon the nation as a whole—as in the case of the iron and steel bounties in this country—and would simply form an item in the annual budget. These two arguments are absolutely correct. But that the proposal will ever come to be a question of actual practical politics is to be doubted. If it did, it would be interesting to see how whether the plain, direct openness of it would make it acceptable to the British people. In general, the strength of protectionist systems has been bound up with the fact that what they cost the countries in which they are in operation has been enveloped in mystery—though an exception has to be made, as already noted, of the iron and steel bounties which have been such a notable, and hughly expensive feature of our protectionist system in this country. The millions of dollars that are paid in at the customs houses, in the shape of duties on imports, and later on collected by the importers from the people of this country when they buy the goods, do not affect any measure whatever of what our protective system actually costs the people. The true cost of protectionism is to be looked for in the increased price of the goods produced in Canada and sold to the Canadian purchaser. What is the sum total of the increased prices thus paid over and above what would be paid if the tariff did not bar out competing goods? Nobody can pretend to tell with any degree of accuracy. In a large proportion of cases the increased cost is undoubtedly a percentage somewhat like that indicated by the tariff rates. If the people in any country which has a protectionist system knew just how much money is being taken out of their pockets by that system, the end of the system would surely be in sight. How long would our Canadian tariff system last if, instead of the "protection" to the various industries, which are the beneficiaries of that system being disguised, as it is, under customs duties and increased prices, it was given plainly, in the light of open day, in the shape of Government cheques, the amount of every such cheque being a matter of public knowledge?

OUR FRIENDS AT THE ANTIPODES.

The Australian census returns are causing deep disappointment. The increase in population for the past ten years has been only 682,000, the present total population of the island Commonwealth being 4,455,000, as against the last year's census total of 7,018,860 for this Dominion. In the last twenty years the population of Australia has not increased to the extent of the immigration which Canada now receives in a couple of seasons. No wonder the Australians are putting forth strenuous endeavors to attract immigration. They see the growth and progress of Japan, and feel apprehension in view of what may happen when the yellow men burst bounds. A copy of the Sydney Telegraph, which has come to The Philosophers desk, deals with the possibilities of Northern Australia, which has an area of half a million square miles—a region of about equal extent with Saskatchewan and Alberta combined. Much of it is productive, and, in spite of the heat, is said to be suitable for white workers. But, according to the Sydney Telegraph, the white population has fallen to below a thousand, and the Asiatic population has also fallen off. The same journal says that the northern coast, which was once Australia's back door, has become a front door, owing to the progressive stir among the 800,000,000 colored peoples who swarm in such ominous proximity to that region.

PLOWING WITH DYNAMITE.

Vice-President Bury, of the C.P.R., in his statement in regard to the causes of the wheat blockade, spoke of the "rush of immigration and the introduction of the gasoline tractor, which enables the farmers to break thirty acres a day." The latest agricultural marvel, however, which is reported from the Southern States, is plowing with dynamite. It is stated that, as the result of that sort of treatment of the soil, J. H. Johnson, a cotton grower near Bessmer, Alabama, last year raised four and a half bales of cotton to the acre on land that in all his experience had never before yielded more than one bale to the acre. He declares his belief that dynamited land, in a good year, would yield five bales to the acre. It is further reported that near Baltimore recently dynamite was used to make holes for tree planting. At trifling cost the ground was in this way thoroughly disintegrated to a depth of three or four feet, in a circle of about the same diameter. So thoroughly was the ground prepared by the explosion that it is believed the trees will grow much more rapidly than in an ordinary spade-dug hole. Some visionary enthusiasts go so far as to predict that dynamite will displace plow, spade, harrow and hoe, and so greatly increase the yield as to rank in importance with any farm machinery. The ancients believed in a golden Saturnian age when the earth brought forth its fruits unvexed by the hoe of the husbandman. Then came the age of silver, according to the poets of Greece and Rome, and after that the age of iron. Are we to have an age of dynamite? It would seem that agriculture would literally boom as it never boomed before, There would be a thundering on the prairies, as if a campaign between mighty armies were in progress.

SCOTTISH HOME RULE.

The Scottish National Committee is sending out to Scottish societies a copy of the proposed bill for the granting of Home Rule to Scotland. It provides for the establishment in Scotland of a legislative body to be called the Scots Parliament, upon which body would devolve the power and duty of making laws on matters relating exclusively to Scotland. By this means, it is set forth, the British Parliament will be relieved of a considerable pressure of business. The executive power, under the proposed arrangement, would rest with a committee of the Scots Privy Council, responsible to the Scots Parliament—in other words, there would be a Scotch premier, at the head of the Scotch cabinet. It is proposed to empower the Scots Parliament to impose taxes other than those of duties of customs and excise ,in regard to which the supreme power of the British Parliament would continue. For fifty years there has been advocacy of Home Rule for Scotland, and the Scottish National Committee regard the present as a favorable time for pressing the proposal forward, in the interests not only of Scotland, but of the United Kingdom.

MR. EDISON'S COLD STOVES.

That the ordinary person suffers more from the heat of summer than from the cold of winter, is an assertion of Mr. Edison's, to which The Philosopher is by no means prepared to give his unhesitatingly and unqualified assent. It is all a matter of latitude, of course. Speaking of the greater part of this continent, the part populated by the people who are the most progressive, it is a plain and manifest fact, that the cold of winter would kill, if precautions were not taken to mitigate its rigors. Houses are constructed with that necessity in view. But summer's heat, being merely uncomfortable, is allowed, in the aggregate, to pile up a great amount of human discomfort and actual suffering. Mr. Edison has invented a "cold stove." In size, we read, it takes up considerably less space than the ordinary kitchen stove, and in form it is distinctly ornamental. It is intended to occupy a central position in the home. An apparatus of no great size in the cellar, connected with the stove by two small pipes, completes the invention, as described. On the hot days of summer the touching of a button will start the apparatus at work, and cold air will pour out from the "cold stove" in such a way that it will be quickly diffused, lowering the temperature. The "cold stove," it appears further, unlike the hot stove, is portable, and may be carried from room to room. Mr. Edison is said to be convinced of the value of this new invention of his. During the hottest days of midsummer, he declares, it will enable people to keep their homes as cool as on a May morning. As these words are written, and with the performance of the thermometer during the past few months in retrospect, it may seem to be what Wilkins Micawber would call a work of supererogation to dwell on the advantages of a plan for making houses cool. Nevertheless it will not take long for "the moving circle of the year" to bring us round to the dog days again.

A WORLD BENEFACTOR.

The death roll of the past month contains no name more worthy of enduring honor in the memory of mankind than that of Lister, the father of antiseptic surgery. Before his time the deaths following wounds and amputations made a frightful record. Like many of the other great benefactors of the world, he had to make his way at first against opposition. His work was greatly helped by the discoveries of the great Frenchman, Pasteur. Gladstone made him a baronet in 1833, and later he was made a Lord—the first member of the medical profession in Great Britain to be placed in the peerage. It has been said that as many lives have been saved by the antiseptic treatment of wounds, of which he was the originator, as were lost in all the wars since the beginning of history.

WHAT WOULD JOB HAVE SAID?

The manner in which emeralds and diamonds in a jeweller's window will attract the attention of passers-by in the hurrying throng on Winnipeg's main thoroughfares testifies to the innate human regard for precious stones. Sidney Smith once said that if he found a ruby of great price he would hasten to sell it, "lest people should recover from the madness of attaching such immense values to such baubles." He need not have hurried. But now comes the news that rubies—not imitations, but stones that are identical physically, chemically and mineralogically with the native ruby—have been made, and are being made, by French chemists. The Review of Reviews says that the production of artificial rubies is the result of almost a century of experiment. The process is described as "beautifully simple," and it is stated that rubies of any desired size can be built up, and each of these in mineralogically a single crystal. Rubies formerly valued at $10,000, we are further informed, can now be duplicated at less than one-hundredth of that cost. How far these statements will be verified in actual business transactions remains to be seen. The ruby has been esteemed as one of the most precious of jewels for thousands of years. In the Book of Job, which goes back to the remotest antiquity, the ruby is spoken of as the

gem supreme. Job compares wisdom to the most precious things of the world about him. Wisdom, he says, "cannot be gotten for gold, neither shall silver be weighed for the price thereof. It cannot be valued for the gold of Ophir, with the precious onyx, or with the sapphire. The gold and the crystal cannot equal it, and the exchange of it shall not be for jewels of fine gold. No mention shall be made of coral or of pearls; for the price of wisdom is above rubies." That was the last word in comparison. And now, it appears, the ruby can be made by the man in a laboratory to equal the rubies made ages ago by Nature.

IN REGARD TO CATS.

The Women's Branch of the Winnipeg Humane Society proposes that the City Council should impose a tax on cats, with the purpose of making people take more care of the animal which Shakespeare speaks of as "the harmless, necessary cat." Necessary, indeed, the cat may well be termed in this part of the world, now that the rats have made their way here. It is said by those who do not like cats that they are cruel animals, which are never really tamed, that they are incapable of affection, and that you cannot feel the same sense of ownership of a cat that you do of a dog. It is true that the cat is not responsive to personal affection, as the dog is. The cat is a reserved, aloof animal, pursuing its own way, and apparently more attached to places than to persons. But, on the other hand, cats are much like dogs in their good nature towards children, and their offishness towards grown people. They will allow babies to treat them roughly without unsheathing a claw. They will fire up, just like dogs, against undue familiarity from grown people. Animal trainers have no difficulty in training cats to do tricks. In regard to cats, as in regard to most beings and most questions, there is something to be said on both sides.

"IF I WOKE IN HELL."

Every Christmas brings us news of a world in which God is supreme. For we have found God in history, an upward evolution in nature, a germ of the hidden Christ in human nature and providence—the law of special providence—in the individual life. Heretofore we can shake hands with Robert Louis Stevenson where he says: "If you believe in God where is there any more room for terror? If you are sure that God, in the long run, means kindness by you, you should be happy." Fighting a losing battle with death, he wrote: "The tragedy of things works itself out blacker and blacker. Does it shake my cast-iron faith? I cannot say that it does. I believe in an ultimate decency of things; aye, and if I woke in hell, should still believe it."

EDINBURGH.

George Whitefield exclaimed "Oh, Edinburgh, how shall I forget thee?" Edinburgh the queen city of Scotland! Edinburgh and old St. Giles! Edinburgh and Greyfriar's churchyard! Edinburgh and Princes st.! Edinburgh and the castle! Edinburgh and Holyrood palace! Prince Arthur's seat and Carlton Hill! But the dearest thing in Edinburgh is John Knox's house. "I stood with uncovered head in the little study where he did his praying, which was so mighty as to make "bloody Queen Mary" fear it more than a thousand armed men. The Scotch prize the Knox house in Edinburgh so highly that they left it, when the street was widened and all the other houses were torn down, projecting almost into the middle of the street."

Short Laughs

Stranger — "What is that particular humming noise?"

Old Resident—"That's the grass growing in the streets."

Ruth—"Did you enjoy your visit in New York?"

Naomi—"Splendidly. I was thinking all the time how nice it would be to get back to dear old Boston."

"Very nice," said one woman of another, "but limited. She's bounded on the north by servants, on the south by children, on the east by ailments, and on the west by clothes".

Probably nothing is the cause of more coldness in early married life than a man's dislike to being compelled to tell his wife he loves her when he has something else on his mind.

"I wonder," said Mrs. Bluebow in a meditative way, "where the colonel got his title?" "Probably," said Aristophanes, who is not fond of the colonel, "in the army of the unemployed."

A phonograph had been introduced into the village "public," and the landlord, after running off several records, asked one of his audience—a big agricultural laborer—what he thought of the invention.

"Wey," he replied, "Aa nivver could get on wi' tinned meat, and Aa'm hanged if I like tinned music!"

"I want to place a column ad. in your paper," he said to the editor, "calling attention to my special brand of 'Old Raven' whisky."

"All right, sir," responded the editor, briskly. "I will be at your service in a moment."

Then he went to the speaking tube and whispered to the foreman:

"Cut out that editorial on the 'Curse of Drink.'"

"You young scamp!" roared the old broker, rushing in unexpectedly. "I thought you told me you didn't smoke cigarettes, read 'Deadwood Dicks,' or whistle while you worked."

"Well?" yawned the office boy, laconically.

"And here I come in and catch you doing all three."

"Yes; but you don't catch me working."

"How are you getting along?" asked a travelling man of an acquaintance who had gone on the stage.

"Oh, I have met with a share of success. I played Hamlet for the first time."

"Did you get through all right?"

"Yes, except that I happened to stumble and fall into Ophelia's grave."

"That must have been embarrassing."

"It was; but I wouldn't have minded it if the audience hadn't seemed so disappointed when I got out."

Canada's Best SEEDS THAT SUCCEED

These Seeds Are The Seeds The West Needs

GET THE VARIETY---MAKE YOUR WORK COUNT!

Marquis Wheat The world's prize winner—our stock is the genuine early strain. Bred by Prof. Saunders.

Victory Oats NEW WHITE—Bred by Prof. Nilsson. Grown for three years on our Saskatchewan farm. Thoroughly acclimatized. The stiffest straw known, coupled with heavy yield, thin hull and fine quality.

Red Fife Wheat REGISTERED—The true stock with its high quality and general excellence. Certificate with every 100 pounds.

American Banner Oats REGISTERED—This pedigree strain never quits the field—an immense yielder—certificate with every 100 pounds.

Premost Flax The new pedigree variety—introduced to the West by Steele Briggs. Earlier, better yielder and more wilt-proof than the common variety. You will get the genuine from the House that introduced it.

GRIMM'S Alfalfa For the Genuine we will consider only one source—This Genuine GRIMM'S ALFALFA is held by the grower at such a high price that it can not be sold in Canada for less than $1.20 per pound postpaid, or 100 pounds for $115.00 by freight or express. Growers wanting, please write us.

Turkestan Alfalfa Specially selected—the true stock—imported by ourselves, $25.00 per 100 pounds.

Northern High Altitude Dryland Alfalfa A very fine lot, which our manager will use on his own farm in Saskatchewan, $25.00 per 100 pounds.

Siberian Millet An entirely distinct variety from Russia—rapidly taking the place of other varieties—heavy stooler with many joints on the stem, just covered with blades—introduced to the West by Steele, Briggs. Our stock is the genuine.

Honey Pod Wax Bean Should be sown from Port Arthur to the Rocky Mountains. Why? Because it is the earliest bean in cultivation—if it does not succeed no other variety has any chance.

New Early Copenhagen Market Cabbage An extra-early round-headed variety of exceptional merit, You will be delighted with it.

Glory of Enkhuizen Cabbage The best general-purpose cabbage in cultivation—introduced to the West by Steele, Briggs five years ago. It has become a Western leader — once tried always used. We safe guard our stock to keep it true.

Sensation Garden Pea Get this latest and best variety.

The above varieties are an index of the class of seeds we supply.

ASK US FOR THE BIG CATALOGUE

We also publish, for our Customers, Booklets on Cultivation compiled for the West, in which the Secrets of Success are told for growing 25 varieties to the greatest perfection.

Become one of our customers. Write to-day and kindly mention this paper.

"IT ALL DEPENDS ON WHAT YOU SOW."

Steele, Briggs Seed Co. Limited

WINNIPEG, CANADA

From the New Spring and Summer Catalogue

We have chosen these pages as fair samples of the splendid values we offer. All these garments are made in our own factory, and you can buy at the cost of production with only one small margin of profit added.

All-Wool French Cashmere Maternity Gown
No. 18-S-89863.
Price **$6.50.** Sizes 34 to 44

Black Sateen Wrapper
No. 18-S-501.
Price **$1.75.** Sizes 34 to 46

Misses House Dress
No. 18-S-89864
Price **$1.69.**
Sizes to fit Misses:—
14 years, 33 in. skirt
16 " 35 " "
18 " 37 " "

Striped Percale House Dress
No. 18-S-507.
Price **$1.95.**
Sizes 34 to 44.

Plain Chambray House Dress
No. 18-S-506.
Price **$1.75.**
Sizes 34 to 44.

Simplicity House Dress
No. 18-S-505.
Price **$1.00.**
Sizes 34 to 44.

All these neat serviceable House Dresses are made in **our own factory.**

This factory is a large twelve-story building, bright and well ventilated, with every labor-saving device and every working accommodation, and we conscientiously believe that our employees work under as favorable conditions as any, and so are able to do the most satisfactory work.

The materials used in these garments are the very best of their class obtainable, all the patterns are new, and the styles and designs are reproductions of expensive models. They are all cut on generous lines, allowing perfect freedom of movement. Every garment is thoroughly examined and checked before shipment. At the price offered, it is impossible to duplicate them. They are the best value we have ever given.

Polka Dot Print House Dress
No. 18-S-504.
Price **$1.00.** Sizes 34 to 44

Printed Percale Wrapper
No. 18-S-500.
Price **$1.00.** Sizes 34 to 46

THE T. EATON Co. LIMITED
WINNIPEG CANADA

A Sample of Eaton Values

IN LADIES' HOUSE DRESSES

Percale House Dress
No 18-S-263.
Price **$1.00.** Sizes 34 to 44

This is just a small showing of the splendid values offered in the new Spring and Summer Catalogue.

Gingham House Dress
No. 18-S-751.
Price **$1.75.** Sizes 34 to 44

Checked Gingham House Dress
No. 18-S-273.
Price **$1.35.**
Sizes 34 to 44.

Plain Percale House Dress
No. 18-S-503.
Price **$1.25.**
Sizes 34 to 44.

Check Percale House Dress
No. 18-S-750,
Price **$1.25.**
Sizes 34 to 44.

Striped Gingham House Dress
No. 18-S-275.
Price **$1.50.**
Sizes 34 to 44.

These House Dresses are the very newest idea for a working garment. Neat and dressy, they cost no more than the old style Wrapper, enabling one to be neat and tidy at work at no greater cost.

Prices range from $1.00 to $1.75

OUR CATALOGUE AN AID TO ECONOMICAL BUYING

We are emphasizing more than ever the values shown in our new Catalogue. It is a great help to economical buying. Study it closely. No matter how little you desire to spend, you can buy with every assurance of courteous treatment, honorable dealing and perfect satisfaction.

THE T. EATON Co. LIMITED
WINNIPEG CANADA

American Percale House Dress
No. 18-S-502.
Price **$1.50.** Sizes 34 to 44

Check Print House Dress
No. 18-S-752.
Price **$1.00.** Sizes 34 to 44

What the World is Saying.

A Forward Step Made Possible.

Fashion has placed the ban on the hobble skirt. This is a forward step in the movement for greater freedom for the sex.—Edmonton Journal.

The East and the West.

The farmers of the West, who are going strong for public ownership and operation of all public utilities, will not find it easy to convert the East to that doctrine.—Halifax Chronicle.

An Example to Legislators.

Congressmen and M.P.'s should strive to emulate the example of the Washington baby that held its breath for fifteen minutes without saying a word.—Toronto News.

Single Tax Sentiment.

One of the most remarkable phenomena in economic affairs in the Dominion of Canada, and especially in the West, is the recent rapid growth in public favor of the principle of the single tax. Edmonton Capital.

One Kind of Grafting.

Philadelphia surgeons are experimenting with the white lining of eggs as a substitute for human skin in grafting operations. The nervous patients are a little apprehensive that feathers may develop after a time.—Lethbridge Herald.

A Populous Little Country.

The Belgian census shows a population of 7,423,-784, or 651 to the square mile, and still growing. Nearly thirty Belgiums could be put into British Columbia. They have a small country, but the Belgians make the fullest use of their soil.—Vancouver Province.

This Country's Preponderance of Men.

Lone lorn spinsters in Europe, when they read that there are 428,413 more males than females in Canada, will be sure to regard this country as a land of promise indeed.—Ottawa Journal.

Unearned Increment.

Some property on the principal business corner in Toronto has been sold for a sum equivalent to $13,000 per foot frontage. There's a whole lot of unearned increment represented by these figures.—Saskatoon Phoeni

Great Work of a Kansas Cow.

Kansas boasts a cow that can support a family of five persons. It is a two-year-old Ayrshire at the state agricultural college at Manhattan, and it gives in a year 10,118 pounds of milk and 437 pounds of butter. A record of 6,000 pounds of milk is considered good.—New York World.

The Vigilant Assessor.

One Windsor resident changed the location of his fireplace in his home and had his assessment increased $500. If he changes it back there may be another $500 added. Under the assessment law as it now stands it is dangerous to put up a storm door or shutters.—Windsor Record.

Salvationists Barred Out of Russia.

The Czar has refused the Salvation Army permission to carry on their work in Russia. The "Little Father" has so many other wars in prospect that he cannot spare any of his subjects to battle against the forces of evil.—Toronto Telegram.

Witchcraft in Iowa.

Witchcraft is in politics in Fort Dodge, Ia., where the city council lately voted an appropriation of $20 to a waterwitching expert who pointed out the place for an artesian well. At 215 feet an apparently unlimited supply was struck, so that the town has its money's worth, but the skeptics are indignant at this sanction given to an old superstition. —Minneapolis Journal.

No Room for Such Young Men.

There is but a sorry place in the community nowadays for the young man who hies to the bar-room and who whiles away his spare hours with boon companions, deep into the night, going home a muddled fool. We may be thankful that there are only a few of them; but there should not be any.—Hamilton Herald.

Young Men Come to Canada.

As an evidence of the way young men are going to Canada, the experience of the Gosforth Hockey Club in Cumberland is mentioned. Last year the club was a very strong one, while this year a team cannot be got together because six of the best players have come to Canada, one is in Australia, and one in Hong Kong.—London Daily Mail.

Dr. Mary Walker's Collar Button.

Dr. Mary Walker, who has worn men's clothes for half a century, is out with a tirade against the collar button. Many mere male persons, who have spent anxious moments in pursuit of this elusive but essential article of neckware, will be disposed to sympathize with the learned doctor in her researches. —New York Sun.

As to Potatoes.

An act has been introduced in the Dominion House to make ninety pounds the standard weight of a bag of potatoes. The present standard varies in the different provinces. A clause requiring that the spuds be uniform in size and reasonable in price would be popular with many housekeepers.—Brantford Expositor.

Women Office-Holders in Kansas.

Seventy-four women at present hold office in Kansas, to which they were elected by the votes of men. Forty-five women are county superintendents of public schools, five are county clerks, five are county treasurers, six are district court clerks, ten are registrars of deeds, two are probate judges and one is a mayory.—Philadelphia Farm Journal.

Mexico After Seed Barley.

The Mexican government have communicated with the Ontario department of agriculture in order to see if they can secure a supply of seed barley. There has been so much trouble brewing in Mexico recently that the local supply has been entirely exhausted.—Victoria Times.

Faith in Our Own Country.

When we remember that this influx of population has been going on, although in not such great proportions, for several years, and is likely to grow in the feature, the assimilation process will be the better appreciated. The greatest factor in assimilation in the United States was the boundless faith by the people in their own country. The same spirit will aid us here.—Prince Albert Herald.

The Cheapest Thing in the World.

The chief need in dealing with consumption is for education. There is no great mystery about either the prevention or the treatment of this disease. Healthy living, abundance of fresh air, sufficient exercise and nourishing food—these are the chief things required, and of these the most important is fresh air, the cheapest thing in the world.—Toronto Globe.

Where the Revolution Started.

It is interesting at this time to note that the first move outside of China to establish a party to obtain independence for China was started in Vancouver. The Chinese Empire Reform Association, which was started here, has branches all over the world at present wherever there are Chinese colonies. —Vancouver World.

An Ancient Shellback.

A tortoise known to be 300 years old was recently placed in the London Zoological Gardens. What a fund of reminiscences this old shellback could relate! Contemporary with Shakespeare, Raleigh, Marlborough, Scott, Burns, and all the tri-century shining lights, present-day centenarians, oldest inhabitants, and early settlers would be mere lobsters in comparison.—Brockville Times.

The Thrifty Scot.

Much is heard in these days of the cost of living having gone up, but it is rather curious to find that in spite of it all the amount of money deposited in the savings banks of the country continues to increase by leaps and bounds. A year ago the Edinburgh Savings Bank showed an increase in its funds of £106,000; this year it shows an increase of over £160,000. Not only has the amount deposited increased, but the number of depositors has increased also. So some Scots at all events still believe in taking care of the bawbees.—Westminster Gazette.

Amateur Gardeners' Happy Hours.

The advance couriers of spring, the seed catalogues, have arrived, and the amateur gardener spends happy hours admiring the gorgeous color schemes of the alluring fruits and vegetables depicted therein, indulging in the fond but delusive hope that he will be able to produce the same in his backyard. —Calgary Herald.

Dangerous Familiarity.

Our railways killed in the last year reported, one traveller out of every 1,324,919. This indicates that the chances of "riding on the cars" and getting away with your life are very considerable. A less pleasant fact is that, of the 493 killed, 202 were employees. No occupation should be as dangerous as that for the men who are familiar with it.—Montreal Star.

A Sawdust Suggestion.

Recent chemical experiments have demonstrated that sawdust contains a considerable amount of nutriment which, if properly developed, could be utilized as an article of diet. Cedar cutlets, fricasseed fir, stuffed hearts of oak, and other forestric entrees may yet be listed in the entree cards at the fashionable cafes, and would possibly contain as much nourishment as some of the present-day popular food fads.—Spokane Spokesman-News.

Fruit and Vegetables by Weight.

The results of the new ordinance in Chicago requiring fruits and vegetables to be sold by weight, are said to please everybody except the hucksters who have had to buy scales. In some commodities it is said that the new system increases the purchasing power of a dollar 20 per cent., but of course there is no guaranty that the prices will not go up.—Hamilton Spectator.

Crimes of Violence.

The Vancouver magistrate who gave a ruffian ten years and twenty lashes for striking and robbing a woman set an example that might usefully be followed elsewhere. The brutal crime of "garrotting" was suppressed many years ago in London, England, by a free and persistent use of the lash, and it should be given a fair trial in an effort to put a stop to personal violence in Canada.—Montreal Gazette.

What We Eat.

A cook with a repertoire of only a dozen dishes is as bad as a musician with only a dozen tunes. Most Canadians live on not more than a dozen dishes repeated with a monotony which he could not think of bearing in anything else. The average Canadian is not a gourmet. He still eats the plebian things his mother used to cook. He eats too much lean meats, not enough fish, few vegetables, and little fruit. He gets too litte acid and not enough fat.—Dominion Medical Journal.

My Word, Old Chap!

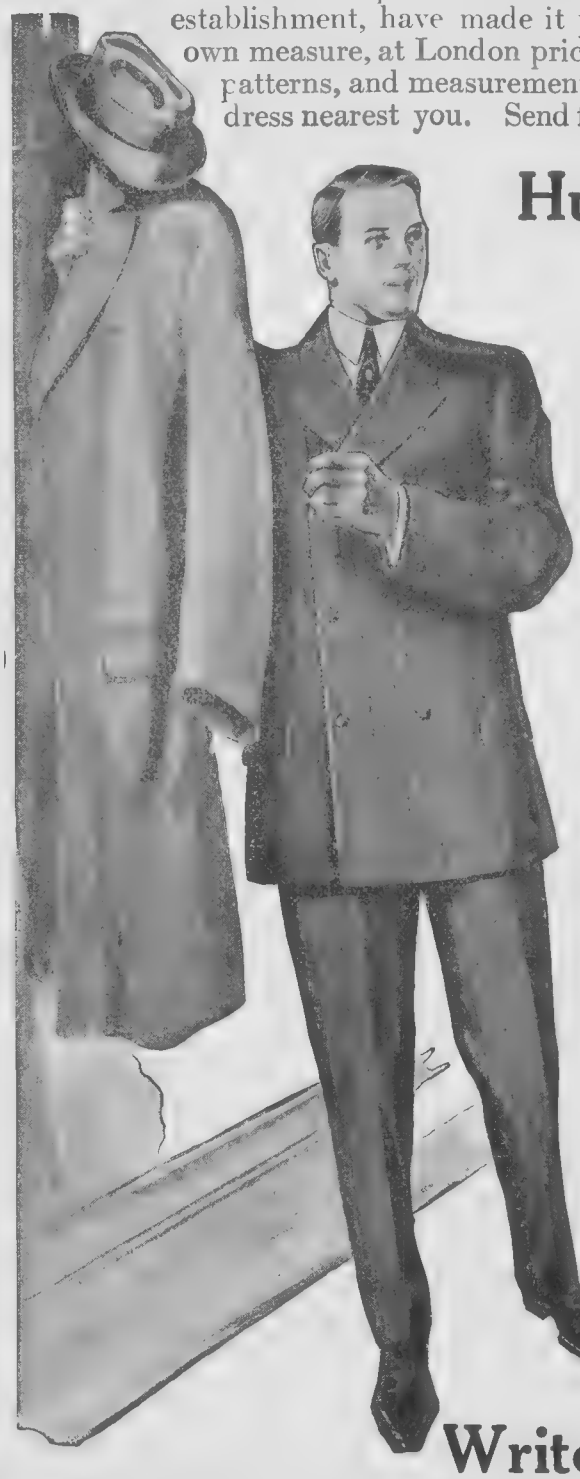
Preparation for the endurance of extreme cold forms part of the education of the natives of Northern Canada. The boys who are very young are first whipped in order to make their flesh tingle, and then sent to bathe in the half-frozen rivers. As they grow older they are made to lie out of doors at night with no clothes on, sometimes for a week at a stretch. The consequence is that either they die or become so hardened as to be able to go naked in any weather without the slightest discomfort.—London Chronicle.

Canadian-born, and Other, Husbands.

Not long ago an Irish journalist, in writing about Canada, said that, as a rule, Canadian husbands are surly. In reply to this charge, "A Britisher in Toronto" has written to Answers, claiming that the Canadian makes a good husband. "The average Canadian," says the writer, "always takes his pay envelope untouched home to his wife. What Britisher would do that? The Canadian is also more economical and quieter than the Old Countryman, and wherever he goes his wife and children go with him —that is, if he is going on pleasure." Altogether, this correspondent, evidently a woman, thinks the Canadian makes a better husband than the Britisher. But we must not permit this kind of praise to make us vain. It is to be feared that a great many men do not take their wives and children with them on their Saturday afternoon pleasure trips, and that many fail to arrive home on pay day with their wages intact. Here, as elsewhere, husbands come in all sorts and sizes, and rank as good, bad, different, but it is probably true that the native-born husband is rather more tame and more domesticated than one who has been imported from Europe.—Toronto Star.

You Can Be as Well-Dressed as London or New York Business Men—For Nearly Half What Good Clothes Now Cost You

You must pay $20 to $35 for a well-tailored suit of good clothes in Canada. Business men in London, England, get better clothes for half as much. Why? Because finest English materials cost less in London. And London tailors' prices are lower—much lower. CATESBYS Ltd., London's big mail-order tailoring establishment, have made it possible for YOU to get genuine English materials superbly tailored, to your own measure, at London prices! Upon request, style book, samples of materials and patterns, and measurement form will be promptly sent you from our Canadian address nearest you. Send for them NOW—see what splendid values you can get.



Hundreds of Canadians Now Get Their Clothes Made in London

Like you they appreciate the value of being well-dressed. Like you, they realize that clothes of fine English materials, well-tailored, perfect-fitting, are expensive in Canada. But like you, they reason this way: "Why should I pay $20 to $35 in Canada, when I can get better materials, better tailoring, better fit from CATESBYS at prices like these"?

D.B. Suits, $13.25 $16.75 $19.25 $22.25

S.B. Suits, $12.50 $16.00 $18.50 $21.50

Made to Measure, Delivered Anywhere in Canada, Carriage Paid and Duty Free

The first order from each customer is a "trial" one. Letters like this show how well we satisfy particular men:

"The blue serge suit I ordered arrived safely to hand to-day, and I hasten to thank you for having executed my order so promptly. As for the suit itself, I have nothing but praise. It fits beautifully, and feels so comfortable on me. The coat, vest, and trousers are simply perfect, and I cannot understand how you can afford to let me have such a stylish suit for the price I paid for it. I shall place another order for a suit with you shortly." Yours truly,
St. Thomas, Ont. W. W. Kalsory.

By satisfying a great many customers, fitting them perfectly and giving better value than they can get anywhere else, we have built up a world-wide business.
Why don't *you* try getting clothes like this from CATESBYS?

Write NOW for Our Style Book
Sample Patterns, etc.—all Sent FREE

$13.25 UP buys this stylish double-breasted suit, including all delivery and duty charges. Made to your measure of superb English tweeds, serges, etc. Your own selection of pattern. As good a suit costs twice as much at any Canadian tailor's. Perfect fit and satisfaction guaranteed—or you get your money back. Send for style book and samples now.

You'll see actual samples of the splendid materials we offer—quality you seldom find in Canada. You'll see styles that are not extreme, nor faddish—but sensible, substantial-looking, fashionable—designed to meet Canadian taste—just like you see illustrated here. We will send you a measurement form with which you can take your own measure as accurately as any tailor. Within five days after we receive your order the completed suit, or overcoat or trousers, will be shipped to you—all delivery charges and duty prepaid to your home. Write for our style book and samples to-day. See how we help you save half the cost of the best clothes. Write to our Canadian address nearest you.

This popular Single-breasted style Suit, made from stylish tweeds, cheviots, worsteds, etc.; handsome and serviceable English cloths. Perfect fit guaranteed. See this and other styles in our catalogue. Also samples of the cloths. You can't buy as good a suit in Canada for nearly twice the money. Price includes duty and delivery charges. **$12.50 UP**

Style Book, Sample Patterns, Measurement Form, etc., sent from our Canadian offices to save time. All goods made up and delivered from our London, England, workrooms within 5 days of order's receipt.

CATESBYS Ltd.

Tottenham Court Road, London, England

Address request for samples to Dept. W
119 W. Wellington St., Toronto
La Presse Building, Montreal
160 Princess Street, Winnipeg

304

Alteration Sale of— FURS

Besides making sure of the indispensable feature of quality, careful shoppers are selecting our furs in February on the strength of an unique investment opportunity.

Owing to the fact that we must hand over almost our entire store in a few days to the workmen, we have reduced prices to ad unprecedented extent.

OUT OF TOWN CUSTOMERS

can make profitable purchases by mail.

LADIES' PERSIAN LAMB COATS
50 Inches Long, Satin Lining.
Alteration Sale Special, $240

LADIES' CHAMOIS LINED COATS
Best Quality Persian Lamb Collar, Black Broadcloth Shell. Reg. $75.
Alteration Sale Special, $47.50

LADIES' ALASKA SABLE SETS
Four Skin Stole, Trimmed Heads and Tails with Pillow Muff to Match, Reg. $65.
Alteration Sale Special, $43

MEN'S COON COATS
Dark Full-Furred Skins. Reg. $125.
Alteration Sale Special, $75

MEN'S MARMOT LINED COATS
Reg. $45.
Alteration Sale Special, $29.50

MEN'S ALASKA BEAVER COATS
Reg. $25.
Alteration Sale Special, $15

MEN'S CORSICAN LAMB COATS
Reg. $32.50
Alteration Sale Special, $23.50

Fairweather & Co., Ltd.
297-299 PORTAGE AVE.
Toronto WINNIPEG Montreal

When writing advertisers please ment ion The Western Home Monthly.

The Women's Quiet Hour.

By E. Cora Hind.

During the month I had the pleasure of seeing something of the second annual convention of the Homemakers Club of Saskatchewan. The numbers attending at Saskatoon were not quite so large as those gathering at Regina last year. The distances were greater and Saskatoon is not quite so accessible to the southern parts of the province. The attendance however, was slightly more representative, as many districts in the north were represented at the convention which last year had not been organized.

The Homemakers' Clubs have taken a deep hold on the women of Saskatchewan, and it was delightful to notice how eager and enthusiastic they were. The province of Saskatchewan is very wisely putting agricultural education and opportunities for women in the forefront of its educational work, and one of the most delightful features of the work was the reception given to the visiting delegates by Mrs. Murray, wife of the president of the University of Saskatoon, assisted by the wives of the members of the faculty. It was a most informal gathering, and it is safe to say that everyone had a good time.

Manitoba Conventions.

It was a matter of regret that I was unable to attend the meetings in Manitoba, but my absence was unavoidable, and only from others have I heard how enjoyable and successful they really were. I had promised to contribute a paper on an Herb Garden, and it was read for me by a friend. I am giving the readers of the Western Home Monthly the benefit of it:

A Herb Garden.

The paper I am offering is not intended to be more than suggestive, and if it gives any woman present an impetus toward establishing an herb garden, I will have accomplished something. When I was a very small child I remember grandfather reading that verse: "Better is a dinner of herbs and quietness therewith, than a house full of sacrifices and strife." and I had a burning curiosity to know how the dinner of herbs was cooked. I do not remember ever getting any light on this particular passage of scripture, but the verse and the herb garden at home are somehow entangled together in my mind. One of the tasks of our childhood was the gathering of the herbs for winter use in the household. There were two herb gardens, one where pot herbs were grown, such as sage, spearmint, thyme, parsley, summer savory, and sweet marjorum, and the medicinal herb garden where grew wormwood, horehound, tansy and peppermint. One of the rules was that herbs should never be gathered immediately ofter rain, and it was better to gather them after a wind because they would be freer from dust. Armed with baskets and old scissors, it was our business to cut the leaves from the stems. Take sage, for example; quantities of the leaves thus cut off were dried in the sun and finally in the oven. They were then rubbed fine sifted, put into bottles, and tightly corked, and no matter how late in the winter a bottle was opened, it had the smell of fresh sage. This is an herb which belongs to both the pot and the medicinal herbs. Sage tea sweetened with honey was considered one of the best possible remedies for a cold and was very popular. The sage for this purpose was left in the whole leaf, carefully dried and tied up in paper bags and hung from the rafters in the garret, being, of course, carefully labeled on the outside so that there could be no mistake as to what it contained. Thyme, parsley, and summer savory were always dried, rubbed fine and sifted, after which they were immediately bottled for seasoning purposes.

Among the medicinal herbs, tansy was highly prized to put in bitters. There was another use for tansy, and that was to boil it in milk and use it as a wash for the face to remove tan. I cannot speak of its real efficacy as a beautifier, as my only personal experience was not satisfactory. Tired of being called "Speckled Trout" at home and "Turkey Egg" at school, because of my numerous freckles, I remember experimenting with tansy and milk, but gave it up because the first application had no effect on the freckles. I burned the milk, and the smell of the burnt milk and the tansy is with me still. I was very much amused some months ago on reading that most charming tale, "The Girl of the Limberlost" to come across tansy boiled in milk as a complexion beautifier. I do not recommend it, although I believe it is absolutely harmless. Wormwood has a sufficiently suggestive name to indicate one purpose at least for which it was grown. It had another value, however, and that was to put sprays of it amongst furs or woollen garments which it was desired to keep from moths. It has none of the disadvantages, one of which is its pungency, of the moth ball and similar devices, and is quite as effective. Horehound was all right when a small quantity of it was added to well boiled maple sugar to make horehound candy.

But this is not a Western garden. I want to suggest to the women of the West, especially in cities and towns, that they seek to have a small herb garden. It should be a bit of land, fairly rich and thoroughly cultivated if the best results are to be obtained. There is a market for sage, thyme, parsley, and summer savory, properly dried, carefully drubbed and sifted, and then bottled. There is also a market for fresh parsley, and an almost unlimited market for spearmint. Many hundreds of dozen bunches of that mint comes in from the United States to this market every year, and it is no uncommon occurrence to have to visit two or three butchers or grocery stores before one can obtain a bunch of mint. Forty cents a dozen bunches, each bunch containing about four stalks, is quite a common price.

A Spring Salad.

I wonder if any of my readers are familiar with the spring salad so common in Ontario, namely, lettuce and young onions dressed with a mixture of very finely chopped mint, some maple syrup, vinegar and pepper and salt. The fresh odour of this salad would penetrate all over the house, and it was most delicious on a hot day, particularly if served with hard boiled eggs.

Another form in which herbs may be sold which I have never seen here; but which it is possible to obtain in the old French markets of Montreal, is boquets of herbs for soup. A few years ago I was spending the day with a French lady out of Joly, and she instructed me in the method of making a boquet of herbs to flavor the soup. It was most interesting to watch her as she flitted a out the garden from one bed to another, taking a leaf here and two leaves there. When the boquet was complete there was thyme, parsley, summer savoury, sage, sweet marjorum and several other herbs quite unfamiliar to me. The tiny boquet was tied with a bit of thread and suspended over the soup pot so that it just touched the simmering liquid, it was allowed to remain in the soup for half an hour before serving, and I never tasted anything more delicious than the flavor thus imparted to the soup. With the dried herbs rubbed and bottled. I believe that almost any woman could find a market for a certain quantity at her nearest grocery or butcher's store, even the small towns and villages. There is a great demand at the present time for things that are prepared in the home.

Home made cooking sells readily everywhere, and home prepared seasonings would. I am sure, be very welcome. At the present time almost the only bottled herbs offered, come to us all the way from England, and, although,

as a rule, they are very good, they are not infrequently very dusty, and not a good color. It is quite simple to preserve the original shade of green of any herb; all that is necessary is to dry it very quickly in the oven rub and sift it immediately, and put it bottles and cork tightly. Done in this way the bottles would be most attractive, and, if necessary, could be furnished with little typewritten labels stating the character and quality of the contents. The best thing however, that any woman could get out of her herb garden is the endless pleasure of making and taking care of it. A very small plot, indeed a plot 8 by 4 feet, will furnish an amazing number of herbs. There are probably a number of herbs which I have not spoken about, which may be grown here, but all that I have mentioned I have the authority of Professor Bedford for saying that they can be grown here easily.

The cost of starting such a garden is very small. Really all that is needed is a package of the different kinds of seed.

Small Cost. Starting in this way, progress will be a little slower than if ready grown plants were selected; but the plants, if properly taken care of, will live through the winter and the second year their progress will be very rapid.

I remember one thing which was always done with parsley, and that was after it had been planted to lay a quite heavy plank flat over the rows of seed. I presume the plank concentrated the sun so that this acted as a sort of forcing frame.

I can think of no better remedy for jaded nerves than half an hour in an herb garden, with its sweet odors and suggestion of health. I leave the suggestion with you.

With regard to the medicinal herbs, I am not quite sure, but I believe that there is a market for a certain amount of these among the wholesale drug firms. This would be easy to ascertain by letter.

Intercollegiate Contest in Temperance Oratory.

The attractiveness of oratory was strikingly illustrated at the opening event of the recent Royal Templar Provincial Convention, held in Winnipeg, when more than two thousand people grew infectiously enthusiastic over a class of brilliant young students who were competing for a silver medal. Each man was the pick of the student body of his college, and five colleges were represented, in addition to a spokesman for the labor party. It was announced as the first inter-collegiate contest in temperance oratory for Canada, and it was the launching of a new national movement in Winnipeg adopted by the Royal Templar Society at its last Dominion gathering.

The ingenuity and enterprise of the temperance people along the lines of exploiting their propaganda seems to be inexhaustible. It is nearly 25 years ago that the Royal Templars, then a very young organization, launched the elocution movement, which has become so popular all over the English speaking world. Many other societies, of the temperance reform, adopted the movement and made it count not only for spreading the doctrines of the temperance reform, but also for tempting ambitious literateurs to write articles suitable for recitation. The scheme was to offer silver, gold and diamond medals for competition amongst classes of reciters who would give expression to selections, from books of recitations, provided by the society.

The Royal Templars alone have issued thousands of medals in Canada, and as this society was more exacting in its rules and more enterprising in the prosecution of the movement, its medals were more highly prized. In Manitoba the three grades of medals did not suffice to satisfy the ambition of the promoters and the Provincial body, once a year, offers a grand diamond medal for competition amongst the diamond medalists of the province.

The annual grand diamond contest was made the opening event of the provincial convention, for the last five years, and always proved to be an ex-

Successful Competitors in Royal Templars Elocutionary Contest,

THE TEA WORTH WHILE

TETLEY'S

Appeals alike to old and young. For over half-a-century the favourite, and by general consent, the best of all teas. Ask your grocer.

$1.00., 75c., 60c., 40c. per lb.

O.K. SAUCE

A delicious sauce, FRUITY in character.

Appetising with fish, poultry, meats (hot or cold), in fact, with anything or everything.

More, it is a REAL DIGESTIVE.

1000 GUINEAS

We guarantee every ingredient of the "O.K." Sauce to be absolutely pure and of the finest quality only, and the above snm will be paid to anyone who can prove to the contrary whether by analysis or otherwise.

October 1911 secured highest Award Gold Medal Festival of Empire Exhibition, London, Eng.

AGENTS FOR CANADA:

Darby & Turnbull, 179 Bannatyne Ave., Winnipeg, Man.

FREE 5000 WATCHES 5000 GRAMOPHONES 5000 AUTO-HARPS

$2500 GIFTS FREE SEND NO MONEY.

Simply for selling two cent assorted Picture Postcards of famous Actresses, Latest Cinematograph Events, Screamingly Funny Comics, Hand-painted Views, Glazed and Gold Mounted Cards, &c., &c. Worth four and five cents, all at two cents each. We give you a Handsome Present FREE. All you need do is to send your name and address and we send you at once an assortment of Cards and our latest catalogue containing over 500 beautiful Free Prizes, including Watches, Russian Fur Sets, Phonographs, Gramophones, Melodeons, Musical Instruments, Roller Skates, Rifles, Dolls, Toys, Cinematographs, Genuine Auto-Harps, &c., &c. We trust you for 28 days with cards. Sell or use what you can at two cents each and we will reward you according to our catalogue. If you do not sell a single card we will remember you just the same.

IT NEED NOT COST YOU ONE CENT OF YOUR OWN MONEY. WRITE AT ONCE—NOW TO

ACTE & CO., Ld. (Dept. 99) 85 Fleet St. London, Eng.

WATCHES FREE RIFLES FREE CLOCKS FREE WATCH WRISTLETS FREE GRAMAPHONES FREE AUTO-HARPS FREE CAMERAS FREE

Genuine Alaska Seed Wheat For Sale

This wonderful wheat produces twice to three times as much to the acre as any other wheat, stands frost better also drought, and hail better, ripens as early as Marquis, or red fife. $3.50 per bushel. J. R. BOOTH, Raymore, Sask.

SEND 35c, receive by mail postpaid, one kimona of cream cashmerette, trimmed with sky blue. Add 7c for postage. Standerd Garment Co., 10 Standard Building, London, Ont.

tremely popular function. This year the premier elocution feature will be given to Brandon, and the new oratory movement was substituted for it, in connection with the annual convention in Winnipeg. If there was any doubt about the efficiency of the new turn to delight and satisfy the public, that doubt disappeared with the inter-collegiate contest of last month, and it may be safely predicted that the new oratory movement, which demands the subject matter as well as the expression from the contestants, will become equally popular, entertaining and edifying. It will not supplant, but will be added to the elocution department, and both will be conducted under one provincial superintendent in each province, subject to a national board which will make the rules and issue the medals and diplomas. The scheme will be identical in form to the elocution enterprise. Silver medals will be issued to new classes. Gold medals will be offered between silver medalists, and gold medalists may compete for diamond medals. All contestants who are adjudged to have made 75 per cent. or more of the possible points will receive diplomas.

In the inter-collegiate contest which launched the movement in Winnipeg the following contestants took part:—

Harold E. Marshall, representing Wesley College, a fifth year divinity student, a native of Louth, England thirty years of age, whose oration was entitled, "Society and the Bar-room."

George C. MacLean, representing the law students, a fourth year man, a native of Inverness, Scotland, twenty-four years of age, and the title of his oration was "True Patriotism."

William Orr Mulligan, representing Manitoba College, a graduate in arts and second year in theology, a native of Belfast, Ireland, twenty-nine years of age, and the title of his oration was, "The Making of the Nation."

J. Howell Evans, representing the Agricultural College, a fifth year student, a native of Carmarthen, Wales, twenty-eight years of age, and the title of his oration was, "A Privileged Monopoly."

J. D. McEachern, representing the Medical College, a fifth year student, a native of Prince Edward Island, twenty-six years of age, and his oration was entitled "Alcohol and the Mind."

J. F. M. Hartley, representing the labor party, the college of hard knocks, a carpenter, a native of Lancashire, England, thirty years of age, and the title of his oration was, "An Ideal Citizen."

It is noteworthy that two of the contestants were of the Roman Catholic communion, two were Presbyterians, one a Methodist, and one a Congregationalist. It was the latter, J. Howell Evans, who carried off the palm, and was awarded the medal.

J. Howell Evans is a farmer, and it is a satisfaction to know that a representative of the basic and leading industry of the province, won the coveted honor. He has the Welsh fire and without a doubt scored highest in expression, but his subject was a good one, and afforded the opportunity to make a unique and strong case. The judges decided that all the contestants exceeded the necessary 75 per cent. which would entitle them to diplomas. It is pretty safe to say that no finer body of sound temperance doctrine was ever presented at a public temperance meeting in Canada.

Mrs. Albert Stewart, of Winnipeg, was the superintendent of the contest, and the surpassing excellence of the entertainment bears testimony to her able management. Like Mr. Evans, Mrs. Stewart comes from the farm, and won her spurs as a public speaker before she removed to Winnipeg. She occupies the second office amongst the provincial officers of the Royal Templars, that of Grand Vice-Councillor, and she is also president of the premier sub-council of Winnipeg, which holds the challenge cup of Aurora Council No. 1 for 1912.

Principal Sparling, D.D., of Wesley College, presided. Rev. Geo. W. Faryon, Moderator of the Presbyterian Synod of Manitoba, Mr. T. J. Murray, LL.B, barrister, and Rev. T. R. McNair, B.A., Provincial Superintendent of Elocution and Oratory, of the Royal Templars, made up the board of judges.

It was a capacity house that filled the Central Congregational Church for the event, and groups of college students, keen for demonstration to cheer their favorite, gave dash and color to the meeting. The splendid Glee Club of the Order, under the leadership of Dr. Brown, filled the choir loft, and the Royal Templar Orchestra, under the baton of Miss Jennie Thompson, gave delightful musical numbers, in addition to a high-class programme of instrumental and vocal solos.

Strange Ways of Making a Living.

New York's Queer Trades and Queerer Traders.

By Lawrence H. Tasker

When one stops to think of it, a constant wonder arises how the four and a quarter millions of people residing in New York City can make a living, for, of all places in the world, New York is the one to which all means of sustenance must come from the outside. It is not like a rural community where each family has a little garden-plot sufficient to produce the necessary food products with a minimum of cash expenditure. Everything must be bought and paid for. Almost every one must earn money in some way and contribute to the support of himself and others.

Among the thousands of commercial and industrial occupations engaged in, it is inevitable that some should bear the stamp of peculiarity. Many men and women of brains are making handsome livings in ways quite out of the ordinary. A happy idea has often led to a fortune, to say nothing of a competency. New York and other large cities are places of opportunity. The needs of all classes are manifold and of an extended variety that furnishes the modus operandi to the bright man or woman who has the perceptive faculty to see the hand which dimly beckons out of the mystery of the untried, and to follow it, he knows not whither.

Necessarily the greatest openings are in trade, and the cosmopolitan nature of the population of New York furnishes buyers for almost any article, however grotesque or foolish, to an extent which makes it possible for the embryo, one might also say miniature, merchants to exist. Else why does the man with the coiled spring mouse, and the wobbly-headed elephant, on the corner of the curb of Fourteenth street and Sixth Avenue, ply his business year in and year out? Why do people buy stem-winding watches for ten cents down on Park Row, and why are bushels of "the whole Dam Family" post-cards disposed of to shoppers whose appearance betokens a certain respectability and seriousness?

But leaving out of account the scores of fantastic novelties which find a ready sale on the street corners and at the subway kiosks and elevated stairways, there are many who make a living by self-devised occupations of a more serious nature.

The exigencies of light housekeeping in apartment-houses and the limited facilities for storing foodstuffs has resulted in a meal-to-meal existence which has brought into operation a vast number of delicatessen stores, where everything "ready to eat" can be bought instanter and a tolerable meal "knocked together" in about the time it takes to write a bill-of-fare. Now, ordinary delicatessen stores are common enough, but the man who had a sudden inspiration that the ultra rich would patronize something of that kind, if it were fine enough and expensive enough, evolved an idea that has made him rich beyond his wildest dreams. In his store you can buy all varieties of game, canned, to be sure, but so wonderfully preserved that but few could detect any difference from the fresh. Wild ducks cost nine dollars a tin, and each tin holds just one duck. Ortolans, snipe, quail and partridge are preserved in the same way, and for those who want little birds there are gorgeously labeled tins containing larks, thrushes, woodcock and many other kinds. One can buy a can containing just one bird or a can containing two or three or six. A Bohemian pheasant costs twelve dollars, a Rouen duck ten dollars, and an ordinary Long Island chicken six dollars. Then there are craw-fish, and roosters' kidneys, and snails a la Bordelaise, and many kinds of pate de foies gras. Verily, of all things in the heavens above and the earth beneath and the waters under the earth, there is a bewildering assortment.

Some of the most distressingly monotonous occupations of the household have been turned into the best of money-makers for the enterprising contractors who have taken them into consideration—such, for instance, as the humdrum employment of cleaning windows and polishing silver. The itinerant work-people under the direction of the company do their work quickly and well for a moderate fee, which in its multiplication yields a handsome revenue. And what is best of all in a business of this kind the work is one of such a gloriously recurrent character that the man who handles it has a steady job.

The towel-delivery companies likewise do a thriving trade among the business houses and in all the many places where towels constitute the sole item of laundry-work.

Of a different nature, but none the less uniformly successful, is the Third Avenue wig-maker, who caused it to be generally advertised in Mott and Pell Streets that he could fit black, straight-haired wigs to a Chinaman's head with the queue coiled thereon. Therewith he has turned scores of Chinamen into modern Japanese, for there are not many white men who can tell the difference between a short-haired Chinaman and a Jap. In the course of a few years the Chinaman can return to his native country with honor and credit, having not sacrificed his queue in his efforts to do business with the foreigners. Catching rats and roaches would be a lucrative business, but the man to whom the docks and piers are turned over for one night in the year, and who guarantees immunity from the pests for a year thereafter, makes the handsome income of about 10,000 dollars. Whenever an ocean liner reaches port it is turned over for a night to this same man. Of course, the mysterious liquid he puts on the lettuce leaves in the rat cages is his secret and constitutes his stock-in-trade, but whatever it is the animals cannot resist it. The operator, moreover, makes money in a beautifully double-handed fashion, for the transportation companies pay him for getting rid of rats, and live rats are a saleable commodity when used for training terriers. Even the skins of the dead rodents are worth about six cents apiece.

Among other traders the man who buys all his stock-in-trade from the seizures of customs authorities and the blind packages of unclaimed goods from the express companies holds a unique place. To be sure, his store is the most heterogeneous junk-shop the mind of man can conceive, for Oriental rugs and hangings are side by side with Dutch cheese and preserved anchovies, but with the bargain hunters this man does a thriving trade. His is a grand place to go to when one has not the faintest idea what one wishes to buy, for there you will always see something you never dreamed of.

It is always a serious problem when a young woman without any technical or professional occupation comes to a great city to make a living. Everything is so highly specialized that one, without special training, cannot readily fit into the wheels of commercial enterprise. But necessity sometimes inspires unwonted action, as in the case of the young woman who, with a capital of only ten dollars, established a magazine and music exchange, or of the other who announced herself as a professional reader to convalescents. Still another, whose only accomplishment was a perfect knowledge of whist, found a large number of pupils ready to hand. Of course, the number of people who make a living as professional entertainers is beyond computation, but sometimes you hear of one who has turned from the more ordinary course and furnishes entertainment for respectable assemblages by professional palmistry. Some bright women make a good income by developing original ideas for children's entertainment and care of small children. Those who run children's hotels, or with whom small children may be safely left, will always find that their services are in great demand.

It is a common enough sight in Central Park, Mt. Morris, and other parks, to see unsolicited photographers set up their tripods and take pictures of the children. It seems a foolish proceeding at first sight. No one has ordered any photographs, but in a few days, when the photographer calls with half a dozen pictures of your best-beloved boy or girl in the most natural attitude imaginable, few fathers or mothers can resist handing out the half-dollar necessary to secure them.

Two women school teachers recently grew tired of their profession and decided to go into trade. After casting about all the well-known branches and rejecting them, one after another, they decided to make and sell babies' outfits, and from a humble and purely local start this has developed into a considerable manufactory. Likewise the woman whose best gift lay in special cooking for invalids has found her work and her income in this comforting employment.

Just a word is sufficient to tell of the young man who, with a kit of tools and a modest outfit of glue, wire, and tape, calls around and mends the children's toys; of the travelling florist who calls to attend to the plants; of the mender who, in the fashion of the itinerant tin pedlar of our young days, calls to patch up the broken china; and of the knife and scissors grinder who extends his solicitations to the door of every apartment.

In an American city professional guides will never be as common as in the historic cities of the Old World; but in New York there has arisen a group of women who announce themselves as guides for country shoppers. They know the big stores, just where to go, and assuredly take off the fearsome air of strangeness which bewilders the out-of-town shopper in her first tour of the metropolis.

Best of all is the history of the woman who makes her living by selling ideas. Originally she worked in a department store for six dollars a week. Then an idea came to her to go into the business of making advertising novelties. Her first idea was to make a calendar which, on removing a sliding pansy, disclosed a strip of court plaster with the motto, "I'll stick to you when others cut you." A brewery company paid her a hundred dollars for the idea. Then she made an advertising parrot, which held in one claw an advertisement of a cigar. Twenty girls under her were employed in turning out the advertising parrots. She is now engaged in making advertising butterflies, the foundation of which is the humble clothes-pin. When an idea occurs to her she submits it to a manufacturer, and if it is accepted she contracts to furnish so many of the exclusive novelties for a certain price. Then she engages work-girls and puts the contract through.

Are you Interested in Harness.

On another page of this issue will be found an attractive announcement by the Winnipeg Saddlery Co., which sells the very best harness at wholesale prices. Owing to the large and varied stock carried by this firm no catalogue is issued, but personal and individual attention is given to every order.

Heiress: "Which would you rather lose, Jack—me or my money?"

He: "You, sweetheart."

Heiress: "Oh, Jack!"

He: "I would, because, don't you see, dearest, even if I lost you, I would still have your money to offer large rewards for your recovery, and get you back again."

Heiress: "Dear Jack!"

A Ready Weapon Against Pain.—There is nothing equal to Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil when well rubbed in. It penetrates the tissues and pain disappears before it. There is no known preparation that will reach the spot quicker than this magic Oil. In consequence it ranks first among liniments now offered to the public and is accorded first place among all its competitors.

HONEYMOON BUNGALOW—LOOKING WEST. This Is One of the Most Beautiful Spots on the Lake. A Delightful Veiw of 25 Miles Down the Lake and 15 Miles Up the Lake Is Obtained at This Point.

I WANT YOU FOR MY NEIGHBOR IN B.C.

If you desire a home and an independent living in the famous Kootenay Lake District, the most beautiful spot in the world: if I could satisfy you as to the land, and you were making an independent living and were happy: if you are sober and industrious and home loving, you would certainly be a desirable neighbor, wouldn't you?

I want four hundred families at once: men, women and children, who are sober and industrious and wish a home in a warmer climate, where they can make an independent living, from a very small outlay.

My terms are so easy that anybody who is desirous of obtaining five or ten acres or more can pay for the tracts. If they desire to keep their present position, and pay on the monthly plan, I will clear and plant one acre for them and take care of it for five years. See terms.

They can come on their tract any time after the first monthly payment, or can go on in the spring, in April. A bearing orchard at the end of five years should bring you in from $500.00 to $1500.00 an acre per acre bearing orchard.

I spent five years looking for an ideal locality, and I visited all the fruit growing districts in Oregon, Washington and B. C., and I selected the Kootenay Lake District from among the lot, and if you want to know why, I will send you my title book, "Home Seeking," on request, which tells all about my experiences, and how I come to locate in such a favorable spot—the prize winning district of B. C.—and B. C. Government reports will substantiate this statement.

I tell you in my little booklet how to get to my tract, what it will cost you, and answer all questions that may arise in your mind in regard to the Kootenay Lake District where the small fruit rancher and poultry raiser makes more money, and has a better time than a high salaried salesman or clerk.

A postal or letter written to me personally, mentioning where you saw this ad. will bring the booklet, photographs, maps, etc., FREE, to you, but you must hurry, because the tracts are selling very rapidly. You can pay all up at any time and secure your title, or you can pay on the monthly payment plan or all cash and secure 5 per cent. discount..

I will not sell to drunkards or undesirable people, or to foreignors and when you write for booklet, be sure to give me references, and also state your nationality, and do not write unless you mean business.

Please read what others say of my tract, and as these people are very prominent men in the Kootenay Lake District, you can depend on what they say, and if you are **not satisfied** when you see your land, I will return whatever deposit you have paid for your tract.—I say "satisfied" and that is what I mean.

WHAT OTHERS SAY

The following letters will interest the readers of this advertisement, as they are from prominent Kootenay Lake citizens.

Extracts from a letter from W. Vilder Popworth, former owner of the Lardo Tract;—"Now this tract cannot be beaten for fruit raising in the whole of the Kootenay country: there is the largest proportion of good fruit land on it that I have seen on any tract of its size, the soil is deep without gravel and of a rich yellowish brown color, except in the Meadow near the Lake where the soil is black: there is a little rock cropping on the ridges marked on the blue print. This tract outside the Meadow has been very heavily timbered at one time and some years ago was badly burned over, leaving a few patches of heavy timber, probably four million feet in all. Most of this could be cut by a portable saw mill, and sold to the settlers. The Arrowhead and Kootenay Branch of the C. P. R. is just across the river from this land, youwill see it marked on the blue print, Bosworth Siding is very close. The Government Road up Meadow Creek is surveyed to within one mile of the property and when continued will go right through the property. Water is abundant; there are several small creeks and springs Meadow Creek passes through the south-west corner; Deception Creek is close to the north-west corner and water from this could be run all over the land, if necessary.

As a proposition to sub-divide and give satisfaction to the purchasers, and produce results when planted, there is nothing better in this whole country. Just let that soak in.

I am pleased that the apples arrived in good shape. We sent to the National Apple Show at Spokane five boxes of Gravensteins out of the same orchard that took the first prize for that variety. The prize was worth $160. Also took first for plates of Gravensteins, British Columbias, and Hydes Kings. We only made one entry in the five box class and four entries in the plates.—Yours sincerely, W. V. PAPWORTH.

The following letter will "put to sleep" a few "knockers" as Mr Smith is one of the most prominent men in B.C. Read his letter to me:—

E. H. Smith, Accountant and Auditor,
Nelson, B.C., February 16, 1912.

F. L. Harris, Esq, Winnipeg, Man.

Dear Sir;—In reply to your request received this morning, I beg to say that I consider Honeymoon Place one of the best fruit farming propositions on the Main Lake at the present time: not only for its scenic beauty, but from the fact that I believe there is 80 per cent. of the land cultivatable, and the land has a south-westerly aspect which is a very decided advantage. The photographs you showed me give a very good idea of what the land is like.

I may say that I have 20 acres on the Main Lake not far from your property, and the growth, even in the last year, which was a dry one here, has astonished everybody who has seen my trees.

You will, of course, run up against "knockers" but any one who knows this lake will tell you that irrigation is not generally necessary, and that where ever water is wanted, it can be got in abundance. I should imagine that the party who made the statement to which you refer has land in another locality, and was anxious to dispose of it. Unfortunately this sort of thing is much too common, and until human nature can be changed, there is nothing we can do.

I have been over the land at Lardeau and must say that you have a fine property there, in fact, if it were on the West Arm of the Lake, you would get $250.00 per acre for it in small lots. Of course the transportation facilities are not as good as those on the Arm, but that is a matter which will adjust itself as settlers go in, and each year has seen a great improvement in this respect. The land on the Main Lake to the north-east of Kaslo, I consider your best proposition, in fact I think you would do well to withdraw it from the market for a year at least, as there is beginning to be a great improvement in lands in that direction, and I am sure you will get a greatly increased price by holding on. For your information, I may tell you that I was offered the other day $6000.00 for 20 acres with only five acres planted, so you see what the possibilities are. I bought this land five years ago at $75.00 per acre. For the returns that may reasonably be expected, I will refer you to the enclosed booklet, and you may take this information as absolutely reliable, for it was compiled by the Government Assessor in the course of his official duties.

I am sorry I have no photographs of the land in question, but they would not give you much information, for the ones you have of Honeymoon Place give a good general idea of what is to be seen on the lands around this Lake.

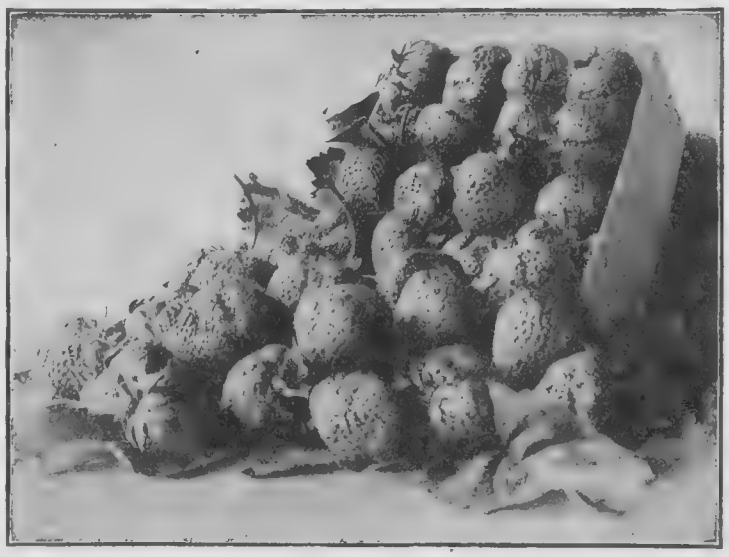
Trusting you will have the success your enterprise deserves, and that you and your customers may have reason to be glad of their Kootenay Lake investments, believe me, Yours very truly,

Signed; E. H. Smith.

P. S. I thought it would interest you to know how my trees have stood the past winter. I say past, for our winter here is very short. I am glad to say that I have not lost a tree this year, and this is now the fourth year. Last year there were some trees winter hulled, but they were planted very late in the fall, and I think the planters deserve to lose them. There are ranchers in my neighborhood who have been here from ten to fifteen years, and they have yet to lose their first tree from frost. The thermometor has only once reached zero on the Lake this winter, and that was only for a short while. I see you have been having pretty severe weather lately. Our winter was virtually over the middle of January this year.

Last Monday I started cultivating my garden plot, but my place is, of course, in a particularly favorable situation, and I am not sure that anything is gained by too early cultivation.

You may take it that it is most unusual for trees to be winter killed in this locality, and when they are, there is some good explanation. E. H. S.



MIRROR LAKE STRAWBERRIES. Opposite My Place Is Mirror Lake. Mr Milton Realized Over $250 From Less Than One Half Acre. One Hundred Hens Netted Him Over $2.75 per Day in 1911.

TWO FIVE-ACRE TRACTS FREE !

I want a desirable name for the Lardo tract, and one for the Kaslo tract. Send in two names, write them and your name and address plainly. A relative or friend of yours, or you must be an owner of a tract and state which when writing; in order to enter contest.

GOVERNMENT EXTRACTS, REPORTS, ETC.

For that purpose we subjoin extracts from letters written by Mr. Alex. Lucas, Land Assessor for the British Columbia Government. It was Mr. Lucas' duty to value the fruit lands of the Kootenay for the purpose of taxation and here are some of his conclusions, gained after several years of careful examination of results;

"A well selected and well cared for apple orchard, five years old, is worth $500 to $600 an acre, and at ten years old it is worth from $1,000 to $1,200 an acre.

"From evidence I have collected I am convinced that West Kootenay is equal, if not superior, to any other known district for growing fancy, first-class apples, and that their keeping qualities are unequaled.

"Taking my figures as a basis it will be seen that a first-class five year old orchard will cost the owner $360 and acre and is worth $550. After five years it will begin to pay a profit, and at, say ten years old, the owner will have received the profits from the fruit produced for five years in addition to what he may grow between the rows of apple trees, and his orchard will stand him $360 per acre and be worth $1,200 per acre.

A. McNeil, Chief of the Dominion Fruit Division of Canada.

In an address after the fair at New Westminster, Mr. McNeil stated; "The only province in Canada that can produce apples of the fancy class is British Columbia, and I have come to the conclusion that the only district even in British Columbia that can produce it, is the Kootenay..... the soil and climate are wonderful, unequalled anywhere else in Canada." The classification for fancy fruit, it might be explained, is for fruit that is practically perfect.

The quality of the fruit in the Kootenay, especially of the apples and strawberries, has earned for the district almost world-wide renown. In 1904 the Gold Medal of the Royal Horticultural Society was awarded. In 1905 First Prize open to all competitors, and 14 medals for individual exhibits. In 1906 the Gold Medals of the Horticultural Societies of both England and Scotland and 10 silver and bronze medals to individual fruit growers; and in 1907 the "Banksian Medal" was awarded to the Kaslo exhibit.

Dr. Mills, Chief Railroad Commissioner, Ex-Pres. Ont. Agr. College

"I have seen nothing finer than the fruit in Nelson district. I did not see the cherries, raspberries or gooseberries, but if they compare with the apples, pears and plums, you have here a fruit country unsurpassed by anything in the Dominion."

From "Fruit Ranching in B. C." by J. T. Bealby, M. A.

Mr. Hyslop has gathered peaches at the rate of $2,450–£490; per acre. The same gentleman has had a return of $1,280–£276; per acre for cherries. My own return in 1909 was at the rate of $1,680 –£230; per acre gross, and in 1910 it worked out at about the same figure.

Every successive year since 1903, British Columbia Apples have won the gold medal of the Royal Horticultural Society of England—the highest award the Society has in its power to bestow— and in 1910 they won the unique reward of the Society's Hogg Gold Medal, an honor never previously awarded.

FRED L. HARRIS
403 McArthur Building
Dept. 77 **WINNIPEG, MAN.**
After April 1st, Honeymoon Place, Kaslo, B.C.

Terms The terms are; $10 cash and $10 per month for 60 months without interest; buys a choice five acre tract.

$20 cash and $20 per month for 55 months without interest; secure a ten acre tract, with an acre planted to orchard and house erected as above. You may pay up in full at any time and secure title. Or, in case you do not wish me to plant the orchard and build the house for you, I will sell you the land for $100 per acre, without interest: $10 cash and $10 per month for five acres and $20 cash and $20 per month for ten acres; $25 cash and $25 per month for fifteen acres: $30 cash and $30 per month for twenty acres. All to be paid for on or before January 1st, 1917.

1 clear and plant one acre to orchard
I take care of the orchard for five years
I build you a new house 16x20; on tract

FREE!

HONEYMOON PLACE—LOOKING WEST. Kootanay Lake in the Foreground. Notice the Beautiful Snow-Capped Mountains in the Distance.

THE YOUNG MAN AND HIS PROBLEM.

By James L. Gordon, D.D., Central Congregational Church, Winnipeg.

A TIME LIMIT.

Have a time limit. For Heaven's sake don't let things drag on for ever. Arrange a program of events, and inwardly sow that certain things must be done, this day, this week, this month, this year. See how much you can crowd into a day without injuring your physical basis. Lost sleep and poorly digested meals are as weak mortar in the wall. Keep your body strong—your time occupied—and—bring things to pass. Robertson of Brighton writes to a friend, saying:—"I have resolved to master Latham, Physical Geography, and Walenstein, before I leave for Ireland; also to get through the visiting of my congregation. It is always a good plan to fix definite periods for completing work, else it drags on uncompleted for months, perhaps for ever."

HEART POWER.

Every successful soul must travel by way of the cross. Into every achievement there must be inwrought blood, tears, and agony. Unless you are willing to die for your work, it will never live. Ease must be sacrificed, comfort ignored, and society avoided, if we would rise above the average in our particular department of activity.

There is a beautiful old legend in a book written by Miss Olive Schreiner, which some of you may remember, the legend of an artist who painted pictures which were remarkable for one special colour, crimson, which won the admiration of all. His brother artists attempted to vie with him in the beauty and the depth of his painting, but they never found the secret until he died. The legend says that when he died they discovered over his heart the marks of an old wound. They learnt then the secret of the beauty and the power of his painting. He had painted with his own heart's blood.

DARK DAYS.

Dark days are the days when everything goes wrong. The alarm clock failed to ring, the breakfast was not worth eating, the mail carrier brought no answer to our epistles; as we came downstairs that morning we stepped on a loose rug, and played toboggan on a highly polished hard wood floor; the bank clerk arrived with a draft, the payment of which we had forgotten; the janitor was cross; the wind banged the doors and rattled the window frames; and then—just then—an unjust critic arrived to give us a piece of his mind, and with that the soul caught fire.

"There are men," says Emerson, "who rise refreshed on hearing a threat." Napoleon said of Massena, "He is not himself until the battle begins to go against him; then, when the dead fall in ranks about him, are awakened his powers of combination, and he put on terror and victory as a robe."

DECISION.

Get into the habit of "deciding things." Balance the account rapidly and declare a dividend. Don't let circumstances play with you. Your decision may not always be the best, but there is danger in a blockade. Decide your unimportant questions instantly, and let your great matters remain until you must speak. Train your mind to quick work on mere points of detail, and in the hour of crisis it will not fail you.

The illustration Mr. Roosevelt used is worth quoting and remembering: "If I were on a sailboat I should not ordinarily meddle with any of the gear; but if a sudden squall struck us, and the main sheet jammed, so that the boat threatened to capsize, I would unhesitatingly cut the main sheet, even though I were sure that the owner, no matter how grateful to me at the moment for having saved his life, would a few weeks later, when he had forgotten his danger and his fear, decide to sue me for the value of the cut rope. * * * In every such crisis the temptation to indecision, to non-action, is great, for excuses can always be found for non-action, and action means risk and the certainty of blame to the man who acts. But if the man is worth his salt he will do his duty, he will give the people the benefit of the doubt, unheeding the likelihood that he himself, when the crisis is over and the danger passed, will be assailed for what he has done."

YOU CAN.

Where there is one man who has too high an opinion of himself, there are ninety-nine who lack confidence in their own ability to succeed. Men fail, in most cases, because, at some vital point, they doubt themselves. "Can" is the root meaning of that imperial title "King." G. Campbell Morgan says:—

Five-and-twenty years ago, after an address in a Midland town—not Birmingham—a good brother, whose name I forget, took me aside, and said to me: "You can preach, and you know it." It is impossible to convey the tone to the printed page. I hear it yet! It was intended to be that of generous recognition, faithfully blended with solemn warning. I also remember my reply. It was equally brief, and somewhat vigorous: "Certainly. Why did you think I accepted your invitation?"

Notwithstanding the passing of the quarter of a century, I do not repent my reply. I still believe that the inspirational centres of activity may be expressed in the simple formulae, "I am, I can." So far as I am concerned, the I can of me is the outcome of the I am of me. I have no hesitation in affirming I can preach. I do not know anything else under the sun of which I would be willing to make a similar affirmation. I am sure I dare not say I can sing, and no friend of mine would suspect me of saying I can play golf. I can preach. It is the one thing I want to do, I cannot help doing, I would do as recreation if I were not permitted to do it as a vocation.

CANADIAN YOUTH.

Canadian youth—if you cannot see in your geographical location, in your national allotment, in the opportunities of soil, sky, air, and environment—if you cannot in these hear the call of Destiny and the supreme voice of favoring circumstance—then I must ask concerning you a question asked in days of yore, "Who did sin, this man or his parents that he was born blind?" Common rumor has it that there was once a young prince, heir to the throne of Russia, who was giving himself to every form of dissipation. He took up his residence in Paris, and entered heartily into all its gaieties. One evening, as he was seated with a number of young profligates, like himself, drinking, gambling, and making merry, a message was privately conveyed to him that his father was dead. Pushing away from him the dice and the wine cup, he rose up and said, "I am Emperor!" and forthwith announced that his must henceforth be a different kind of life.

A DAY BEHIND.

The secret of success is in No. 48. Forty-eight hours—the measure of two days. That fargin gives you room enough to be a day behind or a day in advance. Successful men are a day in advance—all others a day behind. It was Bismarck who said of Napoleon III. that in his last days he did everything a day too late. Beware!

EXERCISE.

Gladstone lived to be eighty-eight. John Wesley lived to the same ripe old age. Both were wonderful men. Both were blessed with a full supply of "brain stuffs," and both believed in exercise and fresh air. They were both faddists on the subject of health. Dr. J. M. Buckeley says concerning these two men:—

"John Wesley, in his Thoughts on Nervous Disorders; Particularly that which is Usually Termed Lowness of Spirits, says: "Every day of your life take at least an hour's exercise, between breakfast and dinner. If you will, take another hour before supper, or before you sleep. If you can, take it in the open air; otherwise, in the house. If you cannot ride or walk abroad, use, within, a dumbbell, or a wooden horse. If you have not strength to do this for an hour at a time, do it twice or thrice. Let nothing hinder you. Your life is at stake. Make everything yield to this."

When Gladstone was twenty-one, he wrote in his diary that he "Started before seven. Walked eight miles to Banbury. Breakfast there, and walked on twenty-two miles to Leamington."

When he was twenty-four he states that he "walked on the Glasgow road from the first milestone to the fourth and back in seventy minutes—the returning three miles in about thirty-three and three fourths minutes over muddy and slippery ground." When he was forty-seven his children noticed that when the "morning's labor was over he would stride forth, staff in hand, and vigorously breast the steepest bluffs and hills that he could find."

INVENTION.

Invent some simple thing which everybody needs, and your fortune is made—a cork stopper for the sharp end of a woman's hat pin—an unbreakable fountain pen—an umbrella which will not drip inward—an individual railroad car window which can be opened without introducing a cyclone to the folks in the rear seat—say George Francis Train.

"Once in London I was astonished to see a man, after writing something with a lead-pencil, search through his pockets for a piece of india-rubber with which to erase an error. He had lost it, and could only smudge the paper by marking out what he had written. I said to him: "Why don't you attach the rubber to the pencil? Then you couldn't lose it." He jumped at my suggestion, took out a patent for the rubber attachment to pencils, and made money.

DRUG FIENDS.

When a man is drunk, folks know it, even though the man does not; but when a man is under the influence of a drug—a subtle drug—he is "drunk" in his mind, but sober in his body. Humanity, unaware of the hidden cause of his personal eccentricities, charges him at the rate of one hundred per cent for all his vocal blunders and social mistakes. We quote appropriate words concerning the poet Coleridge—unfortunate man—

"What grievous marks were in poor Coleridge! Once this scholar spent a fortnight upon an annual address. But while the audience was assembling Coleridge left his friends and stepped out the rear door of the hall to go in search of his favorite dog, leaving his audience to master its disappointment as best it could."

ONE IDEA.

Master your own profession. Know all about it there is to be known. Be "up" on the literature of your calling. Ascertain how the specialists in your line have achieved successes. Interview every living authority within reach. Think, compare, contrast, experiment, persist, and keep your efes open for just one thing—"points" on your particular department. A gentleman asked a bootblack the question:—"How did you know that my shoes needed a shine?" "That's my business, boss; when a man comes into this hotel I don't look to see what kind of a hat he wears, I don't look at his face, I just looks at his feet; that's my business, you see."

KEEP AT IT.

Keep at it—eternally at it. Try this, and then try that. Skate on thin ice. Venture where others are afraid to go. Assume every justifiable risk which your circumstances will allow, in order to make a success of your own department of science. Think and plod, plod and think. The universe always surrenders in the presence of a persistent soul. Thos Edison says: "I never did anything by accident, nor did any of my inventions come indirectly through accident, except the phonograph. No; when I have fully decided that a result is worth getting, I go ahead on it, and make trial after trial until it comes." Thomas Carlyle, that rugged old Scotchman whom we like and dislike so well, says: "The tendency to persevere, to persist in spite of hindrances and discouragements, it is this that in all things distinguishes the strong soul from the weak soul." James Whitcomb Riley sys: "For twenty years I tried to get into one magazine. Back came my manuscripts eternally. I kept on. In the twentieth year that magazine accepted one of my articles." James Russell Lowell says: "Endurance is the crowning quality, and patience all the passion of great hearts."

HENRY DRUMMOND.

Don't brood over your failures. Successful students are not always successful business men, and men who have failed in college have often done remarkably well in after life. The Toronto professor who affirmed that a certain Irish student by the name of Patterson could not construct a sermon properly was surprised to find that humanity enjoyed a poorly constructed sermon if there was a warm personality behind it.

Henry Drummond, who afterwards was unanimously elected to the new chair of Natural Science in Glasgow College, and of whose "Natural Law in the Spiritual World" one hundred and twenty-three thousand copies were sold in Great Britain alone, while it circulated largely in all civilized countries, failed twice to pass the first part of the Bachelor of Science Examination, and left the university without a degree.

ELOQUENCE.

Eloquence is passion—mental convictions at white heat. The thing is so rare that the average man is willing to travel twenty miles to feel the touch of it. Passion, conviction, soul energy. Never speak in public for thirty minutes on any subject that does not grip you. The time will be wasted, and your audience will find you out. Julia Ward Howe remarks concerning Wendell Phillips:—

"After a delay which appeared to some of us endless, the noise subsided, and Wendell Phillips, still in the glory of his strength and manly beauty, stood up before the house, and soon held all present spellbound by the magic of his speech. The clear silver ring of his voice carried conviction with it. From head to foot he seemed aflame with the passion of his convictions. He used the simplest English, and spoke with such distinctness, that his lowest tones, almost a whisper, could be heard throughout the large hall.

St. Patrick's Day Luncheon.

By Marion Dallas, Ottawa.

Irishman and hospitality are synonymous terms. The Irishman is at his best when entertaining his friends, and St. Patrick's Day will be the occasion of many festive gatherings.

"It thrives through the bog, through the brake, throug the mireland,
And they call it the dear little Shamrock of Ireland."

The Shamrock forms the basis of decoration for all these festivities, the blending of the green and white or the yellow and green is most effective.

For luncheon, cover the table with white, arrange a centrepiece with a wreath of green moss decorated with tiny flags of Canada and St. Patrick, place in the wreath a tall vase of white carnations or a large harp, The place cards could be S amrocks cut from green tissue paper and mounted, suspended from each place could be clusters of smaller leaves and green ribbons. Miniature pots of Shamrock, tiny harps of flags, donkey carts, all make suitable favors.

A pleasant diversion would be a contest of famous sons and daughters of Erin. Write on a shamrock card for every guest the name of some celebrity, jumble of letters at the table.
O, H, I, T, L, G, S, M, D, leaving a space opposite for the correct arrangement. After guessing the name a place would be found to correspond with the jumble of letters at the table.

After luncheon a contest of words ending in "ck" would be rather amusing "An Irishman's Idol? St. Patrick." "Imitation Stone? Shamrock." "The End of Some Careers? Wreck." "An Obstacle? Block." "Home for Soldiers? Barrack." "Destitute of Light? Black." and so forth.

Menu for St. Patrick's Luncheon.

Murphy Bisque, Coleens, Fricasseed Chicken, Killarney Salad, Shillalahs, Orange Jelly, Whipped Cream, Hibercans, Coffee.

Murphy Bisque. Pare and boil six potatoes, make a thin, white sauce of three pints of milk, three tablespoons butter, and the same of flour, one tea spoon onion juice, add potatoes mashed. Boil till creamy.

Colleens.—Blend one quart of minced fish with enough thick sauce to form croquettes, roll in crumbs, egg and crumb again, fry in deep fat or in hot oven, thrust tiny skewers through for arms, fasten olives for a head. Serve in a bed of green celery foliage.

Fricasseed Chicken.—Cut the chicken into pieces, put into the frying pan with a little water and a half cup of butter, season to taste, cover closely, turning the chicken often so as to cook thoroughly, when tender throw off the water, add the butter and fry a nice brown. Remove to a hot platter and pour over a gravy of milk or of water if preferred.

Shillalahs. - Take moderately rich paste, roll out and sprinkle with cheese, cut in the shape of shillalahs. The quaint little jaunting cars which can be purchased make a unique receptacle.

Orange Sponge or Jelly. One half cup of water one half cup of orange juice, 3 scant tablespoons of cornstarch, 2 eggs, 8 lumps of sugar rubbed on orange rind, salt. Cook cornstarch and water, add juice and sugar, add whites of eggs stiffly beaten, mould and chill. Serve with whipped cream. Enlarge the recipe according to the number of guests.

Killarney Salad. — Mix cream cheese with one-fourth amount of walnut meat, moisten with cream or French dressing, season with salt and pepper. Decorate with nuts placed in shamrock form, arrange on lettuce leaves.

Hibercans. These are made of thin sponge cake stamped out and spread with pistachio fondant seasoned with lime juice, press two forms together.

Enduring Tonal Beauty.

BUYING your piano is a serious matter. Weigh it up well before deciding. You have seen many pianos lose tone become "tinny" and flat after perhaps two years' use. It's easy to avoid that mistake. Simply spend a few minutes looking over the "Dominion," or reading our catalogue and you'll see why the grand piano frame of the

DOMINION

Canada's "Old Reliable" Piano

will hold its rich beauty of tone for a generation or more. "Dominions" are built to endure in any climate—the iron arch frame cannot warp or bend with the tremendous strain of the strings—it holds them firm and ever in tone. That's why "Dominions" are the favored instrument in over 80,000 homes—they hold their tone, and are built to endure. Why not a "Dominion for YOUR home?

Our Selling Methods

Permit factory prices and easy terms. We do not burden our prices with heavy expenses for artists' "testimonials," lavish city ware-rooms, etc. Result—you save $100 to $150. Get our catalogue of Pianos, Organs and Players. A small deposit will put the instrument of your choice in your home. Western Representative

George H. Rife,
362 Sixth St., BRANDON

Domnion Organ & Piano Co., Ltd.

Head Office and Factory: BOWMANVILLE, Ontario.

THE HOURS ARE PASSING

A "BIRKS" WATCH

Is the best economist of PRICELESS TIME

THAT ANY MAN OR WOMAN CAN CARRY

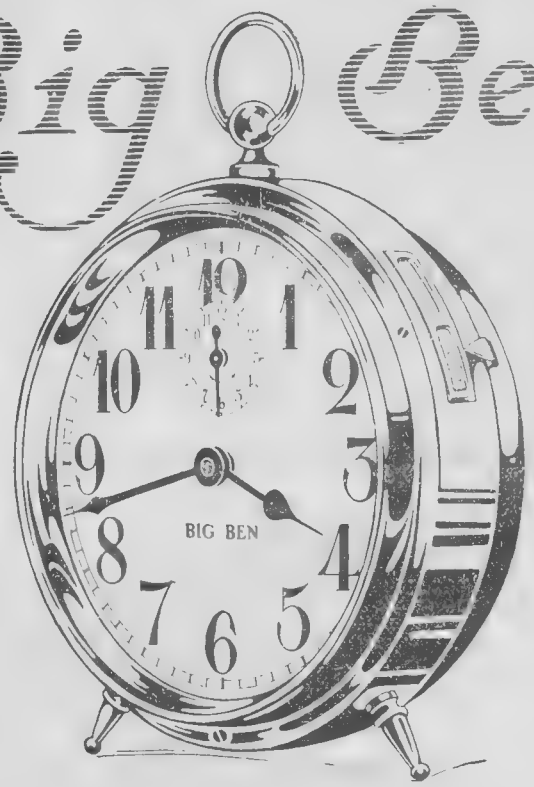
Get our Illustrated Catalogue

Greatest variety in Canada of Reliable Timekeepers to suit every latitude. At all prices and with the broadest guarantee.

HENRY BIRKS & SONS, LIMITED

WINNIPEG

Big Ben



If you'd rise early just say when
And leave your call with me—Big Ben.

BIG BEN has something to say to people who like to get up promptly in the morning.

He guarantees to call them on the dot whenever they want and either way they want, with one prolonged steady call or with successive gentle rings.

And he guarantees to do it day after day, year after year if they only have him oiled every year or so.

There are 4,000 dealers in the Dominion who have known him since he was *that high* and who'll vouch for everything he says.

Big Ben stands 7 inches tall. He rings steadily for 5 minutes or intermittently for 10. His price is $3.00 anywhere in Canada.—If you can't find him at your dealer's, a money order sent to *Westclox, La Salle, Illinois*, will bring him to you duty prepaid.

My Rose Combed Black Minorcas

won 7 prizes at Saskatoon Poultry Show in December. EXCELLENT layers of LARGE white eggs. Very hardy fowl and splendid broilers.

First prize cockerell for sale and one cock, $5 each.

Eggs for hatching $3 for 13; $6 for 30.

Also good strain Barred P. Rocks. Eggs for Hatching $1.50 for 13; $3 for 30. One Cockerell left at $3.

.W. C. LUSK, Saskatoon.

This Ring given FREE

for selling Assorted **PICTURE POST CARDS.** In one hour you can earn this handsomely Chased **Signet Ring,** engraved with any initial desired **Free.** The design is an exact duplicate of a solid **18K** Gold pattern. Given for selling only **18** pkgs. of our **Multi-color Picture Post Cards** at **10c.** a pkge. Each pkge. consists of **6** cards done up in a **Valuable Coupon Envelope,** which makes your friends buy them on sight. Don't wait a minute. We prepay postage on both Cards and Ring. Big Catalog of all our Premiums sent with each order.

COLONIAL ART CO., Desk 87 TORONTO

The Young Woman and Her Problem.

By Pearl Richmond Hamilton.

NOTICE.

Often girls from rural communities and girls from the Old Country do not know where to go when they reach the city. If any young woman who reads this page is planning to come to Winnipeg and feels she does not know how to reach her place of destination, will write to me in care of the Western Home Monthly, I shall be pleased to see that she is met at the station and taken to a safe environment.

Pearl Richmond Hamilton.

* * * *

CO-OPERATION WITH THE COUNTRY GIRL.

Every great success exists because of co-operation. All nature teaches us the strength of combined effort. Multitudes of tiny insects work together for ages until they produce a coral island; particles of moisture collect in the atmosphere until enough cloud combinations unite to bless the thirsty vegetation in a downpour of rain—millions of drops of water united; tiny little bloodvessels flow into one great artery, and the human being throbs with energy and purpose; following still further the law of co-operation we see, through the combined effort of capable farmers, Western Canada's prairies transformed into a wealth of the world's best market. The combined loyalty of England's subjects has produced the world's strongest nation, and in like manner the united efforts of a family create that greatest of all successes—a home, the purest and finest of which we find in rural communities, because it is these homes that have produced the strongest and most powerful men and women. Therefore, the key to the greatest success is the key that unlocks the door of the farmhouse.

I wish to urge co-operation with the farm-girl, because I feel that the farm-girl is slipping through the door of the farm home and is boarding the train that steams city ward.

Every farmer's daughter who leaves her rural home to seek city attractions is a loss to the community she abandons. Western Canada is largely agricultural. We are busy laying out farms and building homes; there are more men than women in the rural places, and the country needs her girls because it needs more than anything else—home-builders, and splendid teachers and good nurses.

Therefore, a big problem confronts us in these words: How shall we keep the girl on the farm? How shall we bring the farm to the girl and how shall we bring the girl to the farm?

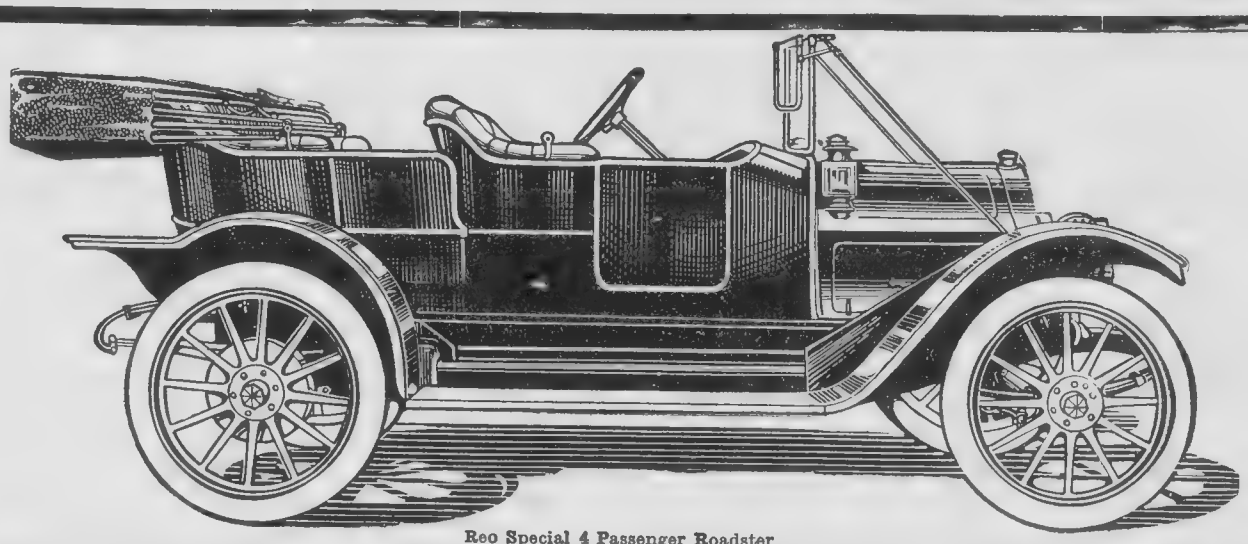
Girls are naturally independent; I am glad they are. They want to earn more money. A farmer's daughter was in my home the other day. I asked her this question: "Why did you leave the farm?" Her reply was thus: "I had to beg for every cent I wanted; if I could have had an allowance of even $12 a month or could have been permitted to raise poultry or even vegetables for sale, I would have stayed home willingly." She continued: "After I left they hired a girl; I wish I could have worked for the wages they paid her. Mother was willing to pay me, but father ridiculed the idea. The whole family should be organized into a company. Often the boy is given a piece of ground to cultivate or is given a colt or calf to raise, but the girl, as this one stated, is given no part of the farm earnings save her clothing and board. Make the girl feel that she is a part of the home and is an indispensable part. Give her independence—in the end it will make her more economical. Make her a partner. Set her up in the poultry business, if she likes it. Then ask her to supply you with eggs and poultry needed for the table. Then, if she succeeds and works up a nice little trade of her own—show her how to invest her money. Let her learn how to keep a check book and accounts. Queen Mary is teaching Princess Mary how to keep accounts. Every week the young princess is required to present her account book for her mother to examine and audit. She is bringing up her only daughter to be practical, and the princess is very capable in every way even to the making of her own dresses.

Encourage the daughter to see the value of the by-products of the farm, such as butter making, raising bees, and gardening. The Home Economics Society might be the means of promoting contentment among girls on the farms by offering prizes for flower beds, poultry, good butter, canned vegetables and fruit, and cooking. The pleasure of accomplishing something is the greatest known in life. It is the idea that the girl is not accomplishing anything that makes her restless—farm work offers a young woman as broad a field of energy with financial reward as any other calling she may determine upon.

Another reason why girls leave home is because they are not allowed to make little changes in the home. They have been out more than their mothers, and they desire little improvements. You can keep the girl at home by making it attractive. Why have 65 girls under twenty-one years of age been in the police courts in Winnipeg since the 1st of January? In the majority of cases my answer is because their homes were not attractive—they were not allowed young company in the home, and in this connection do not forget that the worrying fretful mother has driven many a daughter from her door.

I know a girl who went to her home after college intending to remain there. Her parents were people of means, and she did not need outside employment. She wanted to make a few changes in the home. Paper, rugs and a little rocking chair or two were all she wanted for her room. A few little improvements in the living room and dining room would have made her happy. She only asked for forty dollars for the improvements. Her parents, however, acted horrified at her request, and accused her of being "high toned." She choked down her disappointment and taught school. Every year for four years she returned for her vacation with her money she improved the home while her father deposited his rolls in the bank. She also helped a younger sister. In these four years, outside of her board, she spent an average of ten dollars a month on herself. One year when she decided to stay at home she asked her father for money for a suit. He swore and asked her what she did with her money. She went away again to teach, and then married. Her parents wonder now why she does not care enough about her old home to visit them!

Another girl in this city loves her mother in the country, and likes to see her well dressed. She gives her mother nice dresses and coats, but her mother will not wear them for fear the neighbors will say she is "putting on too much." That mother thinks more of the opinion of gossiping neighbors than she does of the love of her own daughter. Her daughter exclaimed to me with all the spirit of her soul in her words: "Oh we country girls need more love in our home life!" It would pay our mothers to make a few less pies and pickles and spend a little more time in becoming acquainted with their daughters. Become companions with them and tell them about themselves. Do not send them to the city or give them away as brides without telling them what they should know about themselves. A

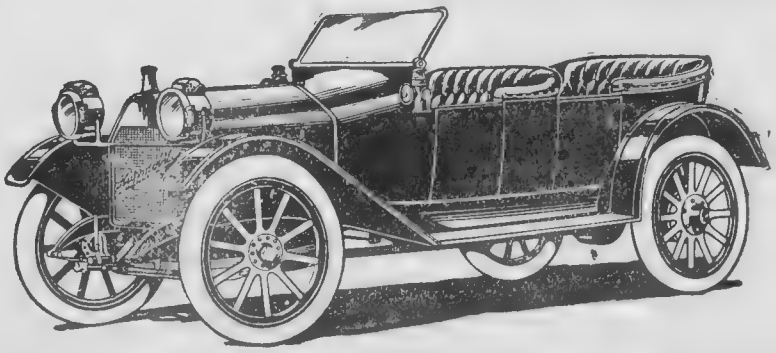


Reo Special 4 Passenger Roadster

We think most purchasers of an Automobile from $1000 to $2000 would buy the

REO SPECIAL AT $1500 FULLY EQUIPPED

if they would only take the time to look into it carefully.



The Hupmobile "32"

This is a Car in a class by itself--not an ordinary Car. You must see it and look it over before you can appreciate the sterling value and the up-to-date features.

PRICE $1000 F.O.B. WINDSOR

Write us for particulars or see your nearest agent

Joseph Maw & Co. Limited

112 King Street, WINNIPEG.

TRY MIXED FARMING

is the advice being given to the WESTERN FARMER. We have known many Western farmers who have been trying MIXED FARMING for the last 25 years, and some with poor success. It is difficult to make mixed farming be successful without WOOD and SHELTER or GRASSES FOR HAY AND PASTURE. TAKE OUR ADVICE and we will help you to MAKE FARMING PAY. START THIS SPRING—plant more trees for shelter. Willows and poplars will grow Cord Wood and posts in six years. Sow more grass seed—it will help you to have Cleaner Farms, Bigger Crops and Better Prices.

scene in our nurseries, made from bare prairie in four years. Note the English grass seed in centre, two months after sowing

HARDY NORTHERN GROWN TREES AND FRUITS

We have to offer growing in our Nursery A million of:

Russian Golden Willow 3 ft. Per 100	$ 5.00
Russian Golden Willow 5 ft. Per 100	10.00
Russian Laurel Willow 2-3 ft. Per 100	5.00
Russian Poplar 2-3 ft. Per 100	5.00
Russian Poplar 5-6 ft. Per 100	10.00
Maple Trees 6-7 ft. Per 100	20.00
Maple Trees 5-6 ft. Per 100	10.00
Maple Seedlings. Per 100	1.00
Gooseberry and Currant Bushes. 3 yr. old. Per doz.	2.00
Raspberry Plants. Per 100	6.00
Rhubarb Roots, large. Per dozen	2.00

Evergreens, Peonies, Lilacs and all hardy shrubs and plants.

PURE, CLEAN, RELIABLE SEEDS

THE VERY BEST OF

Choice Vegetable and Flower Seeds

Alfalfa, Montana grown. Per 100 lbs.	$25.00
Western Rye Grass. Per 100 lbs.	13.00
Brome Grass. Per 100 lbs.	13.00
Millets. Per 100 lbs.	5.25
Turnips, purple top Swede. Per lb.	30c.
Turnips, Yellow Perfection. Per lb.	30c.
Mangels, Mammoth Long Red. Per lb	45c.

Fodder Corn, Peas, Vetches.

RELIABLE LAWN GRASS SEED is the quickest grown and makes the greenest and best lawn. No other mixture can equal it. 40c. per pound.

Emerald Isle Lawn Grass, a mixture which has been in use for many years. 25c. per lb.

250 ACRES IN NURSERY
10 Large Greenhouses
Filled with Choice Plants

SEED POTATOES WILL BE SCARCE THIS SPRING. We have 8,000 bushels of the BEST EARLY VARIETIES. Write for prices.

We are SPECIAL WESTERN AGENTS for the WORLD-FAMED SEEDS of **Messrs. SUTTON & SONS,** Reading, England, whose guaranteed seed in their original sealed packets are proving good in this climate. Try their seeds of CHOICE VEGETABLES, DAINTY FLOWERS, and PRODUCTIVE FIELD ROOTS.

PATMORE NURSERY CO. BRANDON, MAN. SASKATOON, SASK.

SEND FOR OUR NEW 1912 CATALOGUE.

ESTABLISHED 1883.

girl made this statement to me the other day: "My sister and I started out to have a gay time, but mother gave us a book to read that explained to us the knowledge of ourselves, and the penalty that follows the breaking of moral laws, and it opened our eyes and saved us."

The Agricultural College is solving the second part of my question—it is bringing the girl to the farm by making her bigger and broader and better.

The girls go home after a course of this kind with their heads full of practical ideas, eager to put them into practice. They not only have training in these subjects, but they have the personal influence of their teachers, who are women of refinement and culture. If a bill now pending in Norway goes through and is made a law, no girl in Norway can marry until she has a knowledge of how to cook and keep house. This bill will apply to all girls, no matter whether they are able to employ servants or not. The girl who wants to marry must be able, not only to cook a dinner, but she must show that she can sew, superintend a laundry, and know something about child hygienics.

One serious problem that girls have in some places is the absence of social life. It is difficult to realize. I know a girl who lived in a secluded place during her girlhood, and she longed for social life. When she considered going to the city, a friend advised her to remain in the country. She planned a course of study, sent for good books and magazines and lived close to nature until she became an authority on many subjects. When she met her city cousins in a few years, she could converse much more intelligently than they on art, music and literature, and the affairs of the day. She became very popular, and all because she cultivated in the lonely home spot a full sympathy and a wild understanding—and her parents were willing to buy the books and magazines she needed.

I know another girl whose parents would not buy her the books she wanted for study. She is in the city today earning seven dollars a week.

A Suggestion to New Arrivals from the Old Country

Every month we despatch nearly a thousand copies of the Western Home Monthly to addresses scattered all over England, Scotland, Ireland and Wales. This desirable subscription list has been built up entirely by Old Countrymen, now resident in Canada who, realizing the natural interest displayed by their friends and relatives in Canada, requested us to send a copy of the Western Home Monthly every month to their old home. If you come to think of it could there be a happier or more acceptable gift? Possibly during the extra busy seasons an excess of work may prevent you from writing your usual epistle home, but the Western Home Monthly arriving every month will keep interest in your new surroundings alive, and be highly appreciated by the recipients across the sea. The Subscription price of the Western Home Monthly to Great Britain is $1.00 a year or three years for $2.00. No extra charge for postage.

There are shadows that glow with color. The city is too crowded now with a womanhood crushed by stupendous competition and burdens.

Coarse sentiments are often seen under the polished enamel of a city girl, while real refinement is seen in the manner of a country girl with her honest heart and pure personality.

This matter of our girl in rural homes is one that furnishes a unique but vital problem in co-operation. No Western Canadian farm is complete without a mother to tip the scales, and farm girls are but mothers in the making.

Western Canada's assets cannot be measured in terms of bushels of wheat. Its real asset lies in its farm womanhood. That father and mother who, through judicious co-operation, rear and provide as companions for Western Canada's future men a family of strong, healthy, happy, clean minded and industrious girls have rendered to their country a service the value of which can never be measured in terms of dollars and cents.

Farm work is not drudgery to a farm girl unless she does it in a drudgery fashion. A useful girl is seldom lonely or discontented. Our broad Western agricultural environment has developed and will develop women with the deep soul of motherhood—the soul that has been, is, and shall continue to be the backbone of our great nation. When the home life suffers—the nation suffers, and all history proves that a nation stands so long as the homes remain pure and homely. When corruption creeps in to the home life the nation begins to decay. Women are climbing to prosperity and are reaching intellectual heights heights never dreamed of. We have never had such great opportunities as we have now and the very greatest of all is open in Western Canada to our farmers' daughters. Ambitious Canadian women are even now setting a pace of ideals that astonish the outside world, and it is up to the mothers and fathers to co-operate with their daughters to keep them on the farm, for I believe God takes especial notice of the beacon lights of the rural homes, and we would have the position of the future Canadian woman one of womanly achievement in sympathetic growth, intellectual attainment, physical power and moral influence, until other nations shall exclaim in admiration: All hail! the queen of womanhood—the Canadian.

* * * *

MENTALLY CROSS-EYED.

If all people whose hearts beat with the blood of sympathy would learn the art of straightening the lens of those who are mentally cross-eyed, the kingdom of Heaven would be on earth. Anyone who looks down on a person less fortunate is mentally cross-eyed. A young woman whose dress was a bit shabby tried to move up near a ticket window the other day, but a big woman wearing a Persian lamb coat and a lengthy, much-be-tied willow-plume pushed the shabby little person aside and bought her own ticket first. Thinking there was an interesting play of human life going on before me, I stepped out of line to study the act. At least five well-dressed women cheated this poor little body out of her rightful place — and all because she wore cheap clothing and appeared to belong

The "ECONOMIST" STYLE BOOK

Sent to you Free

Well-dressed women throughout Canada use the Economist Style Book as their guide. It is authoritative, and entirely different from any other book issued. It covers the latest and best New York, and Paris fashions in ladies' clothing and millinery. Whether you want to buy from us, or simply to have it for reference in matters of dress, you should write for the Style Book—it is a great aid to "Correct Dress." Write for a copy to-day.

When you buy from us you do so AT OUR RISK

We guarantee satisfaction or refund your money—

and we pay express or postage on your order to any part of the Dominion. We want to convince you that you can dress as well as the best dressed women in Canada at a moderate cost by using the

ECONOMIST STYLE BOOK.

Suits for $10 to $40. Dresses $3.48 to $18. Waists 98c to $10. Skirts $3.75 to $15. . . Trimmed Hats $2.98 to $10. Children's dresses, raincoats, ostrich feathers, etc., etc. Send for the Style Book to-day.

DEPT. C

THE ECONOMIST CLOAK AND SUIT CO.,

Canada's Outer Garment House,

TORONTO, ONT.

BOYS AND GIRLS earn your premiums. No money required. Easy way. Manitoba Novelty Co, 648 Jessie Ave, Winnipeg, Man.

New Arlington St, Overhead Bridge, Winnipeg. Opened for traffic February 20th, 1912.

to the seamy side of life. Had she been robed in a Persian lamb coat, topped off by a willow-plume—no matter how she got them—she would not have been snubbed by those mentally cross-eyed people. Why can we not be friendly to those who need it? There are many lives that have been lifted from the depths of misery to the heights of accomplished success, just because "somebody cared" Have you ever seen a girl just ready to give up in the battle of decent living? I have, and furthermore I have heard her say: "No body cares for me, so what's the use in trying to be good any longer?" Then as soon as she discovered that "somebody" cared for her, how the heavy eyes would brighten and the whole face shine with hope!

A woman who is intoxicated with pride and pleasures, and pocket money is drugged with a far deadlier poison than is the man who is drunk with liquor.

"If there has been disappointment
(It comes to us all now and then)
And castles that we have been building
Have tottered and fallen again,
When all good things seem to pass by us
And fortune a cloudy face wears,
Oh, there is so much in the handclasp
And the eyes of the one who cares."

One who cares—yes, that is the keynote
Of a wonderful melody.
No music could ever be sweeter—
Or dearer to you or to me,
And whether its joys or its sorrow,
Smiles or tears, that the message bears,
We know there's a chord that's responsive
In the heart of the one who cares.

THOUGHTS AND NO THOUGHTS.

You have all heard the story of "Eyes and No Eyes," in which one enjoyed her walk because she saw so many things of interest on the way, while the other who went on the same walk saw nothing. The same theme might furnish material for a story, entitled, "Thoughts and No Thoughts." I walked down town the other day and thought on the way. I passed at least fifty homes. Now, I am optimistic enough to believe that most of those homes had, as home-makers, respectable women, as these homes were on one of our best streets. Hence this is what I thought: Women are too stingy of charitable hospitality. If the wife or mother in every good home on that street would take a personal interest in one wage-earning girl, who is away from home, by inviting her to her home once a week, and then if the respectable home-makers throughout the city would do likewise, few girls would go wrong. Our city papers have recorded since the first of January startling accounts of immorality among young girls. We women sit back and decry the elections, and utter terrible curses on our political men in power, and even criticize the overworked policeman—when in reality the women in this city are to blame for the girls going wrong. Women are responsible for the wellfare of our wage-earning girls.

* * * *

HER CHOICE.

The old, old story is ever new, and the old, old problem is always new to

Solve the "Hired Girl" Question Now! with a "CANADA POWER" Washer

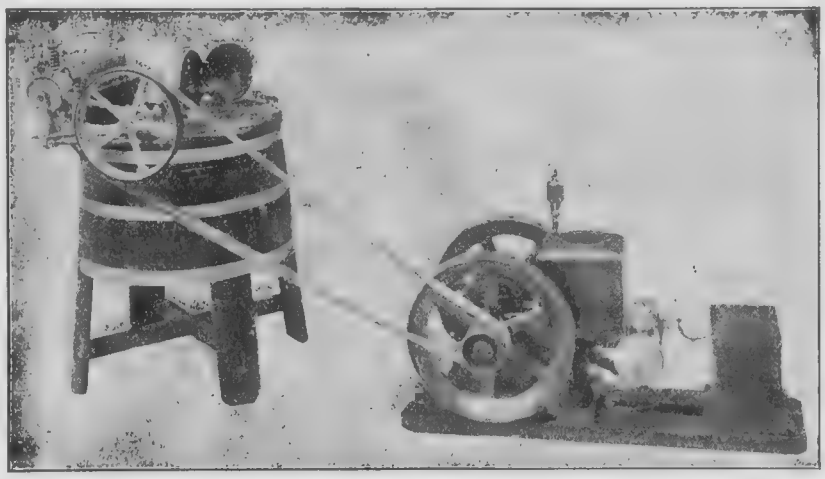
Complete with Belts, will hire this great labor saver for years—not for months. NO WRINGING. NO RUBBING. The most trying drudgery of all housework is made pleasant with this outfit.

$63.50 AND OUR 1½ H.P. ENGINE

The entire mechanical arrangement of the washer is getting your clothes clean, handling them carefully, taking as much pains as you would yourself; a true faithful servant, tireless and constant. The "Canada Power" Washer is one of the most perfect power washers sold, and is guaranteed against defective material and workmanship, and is absolutely and unconditionally guaranteed to satisfy. Sold on 30 days free trial.

OUR MARVELLOUS WRINGER ATTACHMENT

This is our special construction, and is above all others for instantaneous and positive action. The small lever at side constitutes the most convenient arrangement ever thought of; by just touching it the wringer will run backward, forward or stop instantly. Wringer is five-year guarantee rolls, ball-bearing, enclosed cog wheels.



Our "Handy Boy" 1½ h.p. Engine can be operated by any woman or boy, and will run the Churn, Cream Separator, Pump or any other light work around the house or barn. Price $39.50.

PRICE OF WASHER **$22.50** PRICE OF ENGINE **$39.50**

Sold Direct to YOU
No Agents, No Middlemen

C. S. JUDSON CO. 150 Princess Street, Winnipeg, Man.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED OR MONEY REFUNDED

girls and shall be for generations to come. One young woman, who has four young men admirers, comes to me, asking my advice in directing her choice. She wishes to choose the one who will make her happiest, and asks me to name the most important trait of disposition in an ideal husband. Now most people discuss the habits of young men, but this seems to be a consideration of disposition. First, there is Jack, who loves to have a good time. He is splendid sport, and she always enjoys herself when out with him.

My dear girl, sometime in your home life your duties may tie you down to the home—Jack will still have the desire to go "out for a time" with his friends: if his inclinations bend in the direction of the sporty element he will spend his evenings and devote his energy on interests largely outside of the home. I would not choose Jack; I fear that in cloudy weather his nature would not bring much sunshine to the home. Then there is Reginald, who prides himself on being the social idol of all the girls. Being convinced that he is in great demand, he boasts that he can win any girl of his acquaintance. My friend is flattered that he has chosen her from so many. His clothes are rather faddy, and his style and manners suggest the finished product of society. He is an artist in the science of love-making, and as a partner in the dance he is "simply divine," to use the exact words of all the girls.

Now, while you enjoy a dance with him, you might not like to live with him every day for thirty years. I would not choose him for a husband. After your marriage he will still strive to be popular among other women, and will be sure to break the heart of his little wife. He is a ladies' man. I like a man's man. No, Reginald would not be a loyal husband.

Tom is a young man with a master mind. He has ambitions for mammoth accomplishments. So absorbed is he in his schemes that he often forgets the presence of his sweetheart, and she feels so insignificant in his presence. The little courtesies and attentions that girls like are beneath him. While she would not like an errand-boy sort of husband, she would at least like one who would assist her in rising if she were to fall on an icy street. In dress this brainy giant is careless, and in manner he is even rude at times. His mind grasps greater things than the little forms that spell gentility. Now while I admire this big-minded man and feel sure that he would provide his wife with comforts and luxuries, I think his wife would take second place in his life. His ambitions must come first.

I admire this big-minded man and respect him. He would provide a wife with comforts and luxuries, but she would take second place in his life.

For the girl with the homely heart I believe I would consider the fourth young man. She tells me Tom is not sporty, nor foppy, nor is he a mental giant, he is just a home man. He is fond of children and is considerate and unselfish. He likes to lay plans for a future home. Full of ambition and with the ability and position to provide for a comfortable home. He desires to experience all the joys of human love and companionship. He has a heart of love and companionship and pure affection for the girl whom he loves, and that same manly heart will love and protect her in their home life.

A girl of my acquaintance had this same problem and she chose the man with the heart of pure home love; she is supremely happy. "He is the best man of all," she exclaimed in her admiration for her husband. As she spoke I noticed that fine womanly expression, that can come only from a sweet companionship of pure harmonious home love, light up her whole face with an expression almost spiritual. Indeed, she had caught a glimpse of the Divine. "A transfigured fact" I thought as I remembered the unsatisfied facial expression of soul-hunger of her girlhood days. Unlike many girls, she thought beyond present fancies. She asked herself: "Which one will make the best husband?" A London newspaper once requested the people of England to write what to each individual was the sweet-

Actions Speak Louder Than Words

Everywhere all the world over you will find the successful men and women are those who have "done things" and are doing things—you feel you can bank on them every time.

That's one reason why I always use The Metallic Roofing Co's. materials on my various contracts and work—they don't have to tell you what they will or might do but show you what they "have done" and "are doing".

One great advantage of the Metallic Roofing Co's. goods over any others, is that when your job is finished, whether Roofing, Sidings, Walls, Ceilings or any old thing—you know it will never need any more attention—in your life time anyway. Now take

Honest Tales by the Philosopher of Metallic Town

EASTLAKE STEEL SHINGLES

Fire, Lightning, Rust and Stormproof Have already stood the test for 26 years.

They outwear any metal shingle on the market. They are of better steel than any other. The design and construction of the "EASTLAKE" Steel Shingle is a guarantee in itself---because unless the steel is of the highest quality it will not make an "EASTLAKE" Shingle, as inferior Steel will not stand the stamping and forming.

There are no other metal shingles on the market that can stand the "EASTLAKE" process.

"EASTLAKE" Steel Shingles were the first lightning proof shingles in Canada---and are just as far ahead of others to-day---in fact with an "EASTLAKE" Roof you need no lightning rods.

There are many other exclusive advantages I have experienced in using "EASTLAKE" Steel Shingles that I have no room to mention here, but if you are interested in building or roofing write to-day for free booklet and full information.

MANUFACTURERS

THE METALLIC ROOFING CO., LIMITED

793 Notre Dame Ave. WINNIPEG

HEAD OFFICE: TORONTO AGENTS IN PRINCIPAL CITIES

NEW LAMPS FOR OLD LAMPS

Your old lamp will burn better than ever if you get for it a Radiolite. The Radiolite is a flat-wick Coal-oil Lamp Burner made of heavy brass, nickled and fitted with "Radions."

The Radions cause it to burn any grade of coal oil with neither smoke nor smell. The flame is a bright white. The base of the burner and chimney never get too hot to handle with comfort. Nothing to break. Try one, and if not satisfied return at our expense and get your money back.

Price Postpaid 35c.

Ask for our "Get More for Your Money" suggestions. They are free to you.

WESTERN BUYERS UNION, BRANDON MAN.

DYER THE FENCEMAN HE PAYS FREIGHT

Sells direct to buyers at factory prices. Iron and Wire Fence, all styles; Gates; barbed, coiled and plain wire; Staples; fence hooks; tools. Special prices car loads.

I save you big money, give you best fencing and quick service with Western warehouses. 17 years in Canadian fence business. My printed matter explains my methods. Get it. Write to-day.

DYER THE FENCEMAN Ask for Folder G TORONTO

OAK GROVE POULTRY YARDS

Eggs for hatching from pure bred Buff and White Orpingtons, Rhode Island Reds, White Leghorns, White Rocks, Barred Rocks, White Wyandottes, Golden Wyandottes, Black Orpingtons, Black Langshans, White crested Black Polish, Mammoth Bronze Turkeys, and Imperial Pekin Ducks. Write for catalogue. Address, G. C. MALLORY, Box 1482, Winnipeg, Man.

Shiloh's Cure quickly stops coughs, cures colds, heals the throat and lungs. 25 cents.

est word in the English language. One answer contained the single word "Home."

Whoever makes a happy home is a public benefactor. The more one learns the more does she appreciate the value of a peaceful home life. Lowell says: "They who love are but one step from Heaven." On the twenty-first anniversary of Queen Victoria's marriage she wrote this to her uncle: "We celebrated with feelings of deep gratitude and love the twenty-first anniversary of our blessed marriage, a day which has brought us, and I may say the world at large, such incalculable blessings. Very few can say with me that their husband at the end of twenty-one years is not only full of the friendship, kindness and affection which a truly happy marriage brings with it, but the same tender love of the very first days of our marriage."

* * * *

A WOMAN'S LETTERS—OR SOUL AUTOBIOGRAPHIES.

Young women need to study the art of writing letters. A letter is an expression of the soul and very often it records fleeting moods and excitable emotions. It is well to bear in mind that letters are very liable to be read by other eyes than those intended. How often the blush of shame burns the cheek of a young woman when her letters are read in court. A young man does not respect a girl who will write him vulgar letters. He may encourage her, but he soon tires of her. All men admire young women who will not allow them to trespass on their womanly dignity.

Apply this test to your love letters. In future years when your own daughter will be writing love letters, could she use your letters as her models. Queen Victoria said this in referring to the letters written by her father and mother: "All these notes show how very, very much she and my father loved each other. Such love and effection! I hardly knew it was to that extent."

Make your letters clean and pure and inspiring. One young man said to a girl of my acquaintance when she told him she could not marry him: "I have one thing to thank you for: your letters were so clean and inspiring and so full of the ideal that they kept me out of temptation and made a man of me."

I know many of my girl readers are separated from their brothers. Have you ever stopped to realize that your letters might keep your brother out of temptation? I have this thought from a young man's diary: "I was going out for a time to-night, but I could not after receiving sister's letter. She makes a fellow want to be a man." Young women are more responsible than they realize for the kind of letters they write.

Love letters seem to be imperishable. Even those written by the ancient Egyptians have not been destroyed. The clay tablet on which one of the Pharoh's wrote a love letter asking for the hand of a foreign princess is to-day in the British Museum. "There could not have been a pretty girl in the British Isles," says a writer, "who had not somewhere the usual packet of love letters from 'Bobby' Burns." Since love letters are immortal, be careful what you write.

Biographers glean the best delineation of a person's character through their letters. If you wish to know the character of anyone, read the letters that person has written. We find Alexander Pope's letters tinged with vanity and selfishness. Charles Dickens' principles are summarized in a letter he wrote to his youngest son when the boy went out to Australia. I quote it here to illustrate the character of the writer expressed in his letter:

"Never take a mean advantage of anyone in any transaction, and never be hard upon people who are in your power. Try to do unto others as you would have them do unto you, and do not be discouraged if they fail sometimes. It is much better for you that he should fail in obeying the greatest rule laid down by our Saviour than that you should. I put a New Testament among your books for the very same reasons and with the very same hopes that made me write an easy account of it for you as a child. Because it is the best book that ever was, or ever will be, known in the world. Only one thing more on this head — never abandon the wholesome practice of saying your own private prayers, night and morning. I have never abandoned it myself, and I know the comfort of it."

Queen Victoria has left us the most beautiful letters in history. I wish every young woman might own the Letters of Queen Victoria, published in three volumes. In her early days she formed the habit of preserving her private letters, and after her accession to the throne all her official papers were similarly treated. The development of the Queen's character and disposition, as delineated in her letters, furnishes a study of the finest type of the ideal in womanhood that we have in history or literature. I quote the following extracts from her letters to her Uncle Leopold to emphasize the picture of the soul as expressed in letters:

"It is to me the greatest pleasure to do my duty for my country and my people, and no fatigue, however great, will be burdensome to me if it is for the welfare of the nation. Indeed, dearest uncle, nothing is to be done without a good heart and an honest mind."

When writing to her uncle about the soldiers, she said — "Noble fellows! I own I feel as if they were my own children; my heart beats for them as for my nearest and dearest."

The letter written to her uncle after her greatest sorrow—the death of the Prince Consort — contains this very touching expression of that sweet womanly and queenly soul: "My life as a happy one is ended! the world is gone for me! If I must live it is henceforth for our poor fatherless children—for my unhappy country, which has lost all in losing him—and in only doing what I know and feel he would wish near me—his spirit will guide and inspire me."

Young women, and all women, owe a deep debt of gratitude to the memory of Queen Victoria, the Good, and a constant study of her life will make us better and will inspire us to cultivate character that is womanly and queenly.

Woodrow Wilson:—There never have been any "good old" times.

Andrew MacPhail:—No great reform is carried out by perfect methods.

Dr. J. W. Robertson:—A healthy child is naturally explosive, both in brain and muscle.

Andrew Carnegie:—It's easy enough to take a day off, but the trouble is you can't put it back.

A. J. Balfour:—It is only by argument that we can arrive at the truth; and not always can we arrive at it then.

VINOLIA

Toilet Requisites
Soaps & Perfumes

BABY'S NECESSITY.

VINOLIA POWDER & CREAM are always needed for Baby. Their tender skins are easily chapped and chafed. When bathing Baby don't forget VINOLIA. The soothing qualities of VINOLIA SOAP to sensitive skins are another boon to Baby. Never irritates, always soothes.

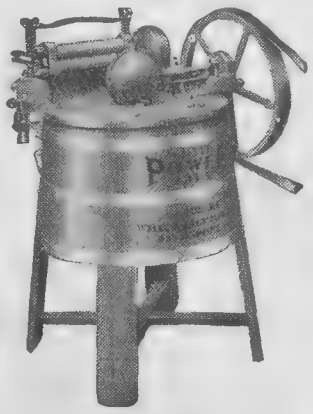
VINOLIA BABY SOAP. 10 cents a cake. Box of 3 for 25 cents.
VINOLIA CREAM - - - - 35 cents and 50 cents per box.
VINOLIA POWDER - - - 35 cents and 50 cents per box.
ROYAL VINOLIA TALCUM POWDER. In a large tin, with an exquisite Wedgewood design, with hinged top sprinkler, price 25 cents.

On Sale at all good Druggists or Stores.

V 227

Let Washing Day Be As Pleasant As Any Other Day.

This will be easy to accomplish if you use a WHITE LILY POWER WASHER.



The Machine which absolutely eliminates all manual work. Even if you are using one of the latest types of hand driven washing machines, you are causing yourself needless trouble and waste of time. The WHITE LILY POWER WASHER is fitted with a special power connection which enables it to be driven by any engine. The Washer and Wringer work simultaneously so that one lot of clothes can be washed while another can be rinsed, blued and wrung out. Every WHITE LILY POWER WASHER is guaranteed for five years. Write to us to-day for further particulars.

Gem Motor Company,
Department W.H.M. 419 Portage Ave., Winnipeg.

The Turpentine Industry.

What the clay cup is doing to husband the turpentine crop taken from the southern pine trees is set forth in the following bulletin just issued by the U. S. Department of Agriculture.

Twenty million turpentine cups are used in the pine forests of the south to catch the flow of resin from the trees, and seven or eight million are added each year. These simple-looking cups, which are not unlike flower pots in size and shape, indicate a rapid and highly important change in the method of gathering turpentine, due to the need of economy in using all forest products and to the application of science in an old-fashioned industry.

The old plan of cutting deep boxes in the trees, in which turpentine collected after running down the scarified trunks, was universal until a few years ago. It was wasteful and destructive. Trees so mutilated survived only about four years. They might continue to live, and they usually did not fall for years, but their value as turpentine producers was at an end, and their value for lumber was seriously lessened.

The cup and gutter were devised to take the place of the old wasteful method. No box is needed, and the trunk is left strong and but little injured. Small galvanized iron gutters, attached in a simple yet secure manner to the tree, lead the turpentine from the scarified wood to the cup. The amount thus collected is greater than by the old method, it is of superior quality, and it commands a higher price. Further than this, the tree thus operated upon is productive about eight years, instead of four as under the old method and produces more each year. In other words, one tree during its productive period gives more than the former yield in two.

The cup and gutter method did not go into general use at once. Nor is it generally used yet. The majority of operators cling to what they have always known. But the millions of cups scattered among the pine forests from South Carolina to Louisiana are proof that the four or five years since the new method was introduced have made a great change in an important industry.

The world depends largely on southern pine forests for naval stores. About half the produce is exported. It is worth many millions annually. Turpentine supplies an enormous trade. America can hold this trade, but if it is to do so the valuable southern pine must be cared for. It was this which led to investigations on the part of the forest service in the effort to economize in reaping the turpentine crop. Several turpentine operators were foresighted enough to welcome the work, and the co-operation between these private interests and the government foresters led to the introduction of the cup and gutter system.

The turpentine cup encountered prejudice, and at first overcame it slowly. The inventor found it necessary, with his associates, to buy a pottery to make the cups. Potters would not undertake the work. The article was new, was not in demand, and no one cared to take the risk of manufacturing it.

A veteran of the wheel and kiln, more venturesome than the others, at one time half-way consented to make the cups. He said he could turn out 100,000 a year. When told that it was a matter of millions annually, he cut negotiations short, said it was a dream of college men, and that he was there to talk business and not foolishness. That ended it with him. A pottery was bought near Chattanooga, ma-

New—The Holder Top Shaving Stick

The illustration shows the convenience and suggests the economy of the new Holder Top the Shaving Stick de Luxe

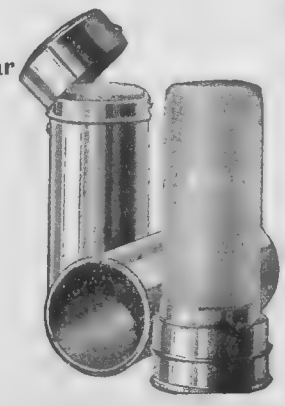
Williams' PATENTED Holder Top Shaving Stick

The "Holder Top" Shaving Stick is firmly fastened in a neat metal cap that also serves as top of box. When in use the fingers grasp the metal holder and do not touch the soap. When not in use the stick stands firmly on the holder top or can instantly be slipped back into its handsome nickeled container. Williams' Holder Top Shaving Stick not only combines all the other good qualities that have made Williams' Soaps famous, but makes a strong appeal on account of its convenient, economical and sanitary form.

Williams' Shaving Powder

The same abundant, emolient lather that distinguishes Williams' Shaving Stick from others, the same soothing and antiseptic properties that preserve the natural softness of the skin, are found in Williams' Quick and Easy Shaving Powder. And the hinged box---snap open, shake on the brush, snap shut---adds greatly to the quickness and ease.

The Familiar Hinged Cover Box



The New Holder Top Stick and Container

Note the convenient sanitary hinged-cover nickeled box

The J. B. Williams Company, Glastonbury, Conn.

The Oil You Need for your Separator

Standard Hand Separator Oil

Never Gums
Never Rusts
Never Corrodes

Standard Hand Separator Oil feeds freely into the closest bearings and gives the best possible lubrication.

It makes your separator last longer and do better work as long as it lasts.

One gallon cans, all dealers; or write to

The Imperial Oil Company, Ltd.

Send us $1.50

receive by return mail, post paid, this very attractive dress designed for young ladies from 14 years upward. Materials is fine washable percale in light blue stripe with white ground made in one piece style with elbow sleeves, opens in back, trimming consists of plain dark blue bands which trim neck, box pleat, belt, sleeves and skirt just as pictured. This is a very pretty and serviceable dress and bound to please. Give bust and waist size also length of skirt desired, add 18c for postage. Standard Garment Co., 10 Standard Building, London, Canada.

chines were installed which make eighteen cups a minute each, and the cost per cup has been reduced from 4 cents, the price when hand made, to 1.6 cents.

Manufacturing the cups was only part of the battle. Operators in the turpentine forests, at the outset, would not touch the article. Then, when a tract of pine was at length secured, a great deal of trouble was had in persuading the laborers to work with the new device. The cups won the day. Laborers learned to like them, the operators took them up. The source of supply for naval stores and for all other uses of turpentine and its products, both for this country and for others, is more secure. Pine forests will last longer, produce more turpentine and resin and the timber is better.

When trees are boxed, that is, cut deeply, they are weakened. Wind levels them, and they often decay before the arrival of the lumberman, who follows the turpentine operator. Fire attacks the notched trunks of standing trees, and large numbers are lost. The slight mutilation for the cups and gutters does not subject the trees to so great danger, and the lumberman finds them little injured.

Canada's Mission in the "Federation of the World.

The Month's Bright Sayings.

Mrs. Nellie McClung:—No person was ever born to sit still, to dream and drift, and demand, while others worked.

Dr. Grenfell:—It is a great point that a boy should be made to tackle things that are not easy or pleasant.

Prof. Stephen Leacock:—Personally I would sooner have written "Alice in Wonderland" than the whole Encyclopaedia Britannica.

Medill McCormick:—The principle of human brotherhood has been the secret of the power of all the great leaders and of all great movements.

Principal Peterson:—Youth is overburdened with a lot of superfluous energy: if it doesn't find an outlet in the right channel it will certainly drift into the wrong.

Bonar Law:—It would really be a great and blessed thing if every educated man knew by bodily experience what it meant to dig eight hours and get half a crown for it.

Rev. Dr. Lyman Abbott: If boy scouts can agree that they will not fight with scouts of other nations the peace of the world will be assured without diplomacy.

Do you hold certificates for

STOCK

That might better be converted into

CASH

To invest in other securities paying

DIVIDENDS

Send me a list of those stocks you hold and the price you desire to secure for them. I will endeavor to find a buyer.

A. Purkis Cameron

Member of Winnipeg Stock Exchange

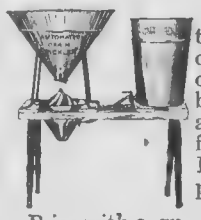
308 Grain Exchange, Winnipeg, Man.

Liquor and Tobacco Habits

A. McTAGGART, M.D., C.M.,
75 Yonge St., Toronto, Canada.

References as to Dr. McTaggart's professional standing and personal integrity permitted by:
Sir W. R. Meredith, Chief Justice.
Sir Geo. W. Ross, ex-Premier of Ontario.
Rev. N. Burwash, D.D. President Victoria College.
Rev. J. G. Shearer, B.A., D.D., Secretary Board of Moral Reform, Toronto.
Right Rev. J. F. Sweeney, D.D., Bishop of Toronto
Hon. Thomas Coffey, Senator, *Catholic Record*, London, Ontario.
Dr. McTaggart's vegetable remedies for the liquor and tobacco habits are healthful, safe, inexpensive home treatments. No hypodermic injections, no publicity, no loss of time from business, and a certain cure.
Consultation or Correspondence invited.

FARMERS



Do you Pickle your seed grain? Just load your wagon through this Automatic Pickler every morning and the job is done. A days' seed pickled in fifteen minutes, all thoroughly and evenly done all done without wasting a drop of solution and all done by one man. Perfect satisfaction or your money back and you are to be the judge. It will last a life time. Shipped direct from factory to farmer, freight paid. If you wish to see the Pickler in actual operation, call on your local dealer he will be pleased to fully explain it.

Price with a guarantee to do perfect work any kind of grain, flax included, for using with formaldehyde, **$17** Made of an acid proof metal guaranteed to stand bluestone or any other solution, **$20** Send in your order to-day or write for full particulars.

The Dominion Specialty Works
Winnipeg, Man.

CUT OUT AND MAIL TO-DAY

The Dominion Specialty Works,
Winnipeg, Man.

Kindly send me full particulars about your Automatic Seed Grain Pickler.

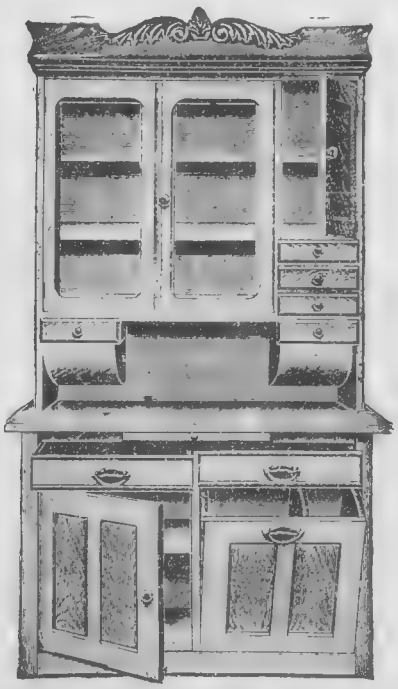
Name.....

P.O.....Prov.....

Dealer's Name.....

THE IDEAL HOUSEHOLD RANGE and WINGOLD KITCHEN CABINET

Will Make Your Kitchen Comforts Complete



Wingold Kitchen Cabinets save Labor. Wingold wholesale to consumer method saves money. Take advantage of Wingold wholesale prices and order this Big Kitchen Cabinet.

$18.50

A small price for a **Big Kitchen Cabinet,** $30 would be a modest retail price. Wingold wholesale to consumer price represents actual cost to manufacture under most favorable conditions; and a small profit added.

THE WINGOLD Kitchen Cabinet, from the large divided flour bin—98 lbs. capacity—to the smallest spice drawer has every conceivable arrangement for convenience and labor saving. **Don't Waste Your Strength and Energy.** Install a Wingold Kitchen Cabinet, and save all unnecessary labor. The Wingold is made of selected white maple, finished natural. Entire height 84 inches. Base 48 x 26 inches. Two cutlery drawers, sugar and salt bins, draw-out cutting and kneading board. Two cupboards with shelves, fine large china closet, and three spice drawers complete the cabinet in every detail. The pure white surface is given several coatings of varnish, which, gives it appearance and cleanliness.

Shipping weight 250 lbs. Master Bargain..... $18.50

Shipping weight 250 lbs., $18.50. Don't buy furniture of any kind until you get a Wingold Catalog. Wingold Prices are lower and quality higher than any obtainable elsewhere. Send for Free Catalog.

LASTING SATISFACTION

Is what you get from the Ideal Household Blue

$48.50 Polished Steel Range

Buys this $85 Steel Range

Just as Illustrated

Do You Prefer the Substance or the Shadow? Many stoves are but shadows of what they should be. **Avoid Disappointment. Buy The Ideal Household Blue Polished Steel Range.** The best and most satisfactory Family Range. Sold direct to consumer at Wholesale Prices, under a positive guarantee of satisfaction or refund of purchase money and freight charges. Tens of thousands in daily use demonstrating their superior baking and economical fuel consuming qualities. Order from this ad. or send for Wingold Catalog.

A new design with elaborate nickeled trimmings. The nickeling is done by special process, and is of a white silvery effect. **The Ideal Household Steel Range** is equipped with all the latest improvements, and thoroughly up-to-date in every respect. Pay only $85.00 to the local dealer and you will get a range to equal the Ideal Household. Absolutely the handsomest, most elaborate and highest grade steel range made in the world. A long step ahead of others in high art stovemaking.

The IDEAL will last years after the cheap, light weight stove has gone to the scrap heap. No better range made than the IDEAL HOUSEHOLD. Send in your order to-day. Burns wood or any kind of coal. Takes wood 24 inches long.

No. 9-20 has oven 20 x 20 x 13 inches, six 9-inch lids, copper reservoir encased shipping weight, 550 pounds. Complete, with high closet and oven thermometer, $48.50.

WRITE FOR STOVE CATALOG showing the most complete line of up-to-date stoves and ranges. Sold direct to consumer at wholesale prices.

WINGOLD STOVE CO. LTD., 181-5 Bannatyne Ave., WINNIPEG, Man.

Prevents Baldness

Healthy scalps don't get bald

ADONIS HED-RUB

—antiseptic and delightful—keeps the hair-roots clean and vigorous—the hair soft and thick. Guaranteed by all druggists to cure dandruff.

50c and $1.00 bottle

Famous Quartette

THE RESULT OF

Free Music Lessons

Mandolin and Guitar, Two Difficult Instruments, Easily Learned in Their Own Homes

Any Instrument Taught.

Read what Mr. P. Gatz, in the above picture, wrote after finishing his course: "Having completed your mandolin and guitar course, I think your school the finest in the country for correct playing. There is no doubt about one becoming an accomplished musician through correspondence."

(Signed) P. GATZ,
Leader of the Vienna Quartette.

Just Fill in and Send the Coupon.

Request by postal or letter will do.

U. S. SCHOOL OF MUSIC.
225 Fifth Ave., Box 63, New York City.

Gentlemen —
Please send me particulars how I can learn the instrument after which I have marked X, with the aid of your **FREE COURSE OF LESSONS.** It is understood that this places me under no obligation and that my only expense while learning shall be for the necessary music, which amounts to about two cents a day.

Piano	Guitar	Cornet
Organ	Mandolin	Cello
Violin	Banjo	Sight Singing

The illustrated booklet you will receive is very interesting and contains much useful information.

Name .....

Address .....

.....

Clip Coupon and Mail Today.
Instruments supplied when needed, cash or credit.

"MONEY MAKING SECRETS EXPOSED." —This book gives twenty plans to start business, worth at least five dollars each. Postpaid $1.00 Manitoba Novelty Co., 648 Jessie Ave., Winnipeg, Man.

FREE We give WATCHES, JEWELRY, Silverware, Rifles, Violins, Cameras, etc., or Cash, for selling only 20 New **GOLD Text Pictures;** New Star and Heart designs, Solid Gold background, beautiful colors; large assortment of familiar Mottoes. Also **Family Records, Lord's Prayer, Rock of Ages,** etc. Size 12x16. Our price 10c each. Regular price 25c. Send for 20 pictures and large Premium List today. When sold send $2 and your present will be sent promptly. Satisfaction guaranteed. **GATES MFG. CO. Dept. 326, CHICAGO**

Fashions and Patterns.

The Western Home Monthly will send any pattern mentioned below on receipt of **10c.** Order by number stating size wanted
Address Pattern Department, The Western Home Monthly, Winnipeg, Man.

Charming Frocks for Little Girls.

Frocks of the late winter are very charming. The two illustrated are new and typical. They can be made from cloth, velveteen and materials of the kind for immediate wear, and also make excellent models for the lighter weight fabrics of the coming season.

The dress to the left, as illustrated, is made of henrietta cloth with trimming of lace binding. The neck is cut square, the sleeves are of three-quarter length, but, if liked, it can be made as shown in the back view. There is a yoke to which the lower portion of the blouse is attached, and the sleeves are extended over the shoulders and joined to this yoke beneath the trimming. The skirt is made in six gores and forms a box plait at front and back. The closing of the blouse is made at the centre back of the skirt beneath the box plait.

For the 12 year size will be required 5¼ yards of material 27, 4 yards 36, 3½ yards 44 inches wide with 1½ yards of lace to trim as shown in the front view, ¾ yard 18 inches wide for yoke and cuffs to make as shown in back view.

The May Manton pattern, No. 7298, is cut in sizes for girls from **10 to 14** years of age.

Charming Frocks for Little Girls.
7298—Girl's Dress. 7301—Girl's Dress.

A Handsome Gown of Silk and Velvet.

No smarter or more distinctive gown of such character could be desired than this one. The skirt is one of the very newest. It gives a tunic effect, yet it is all in one and very easy to make. The blouse is in kimono style, meaning only two seams to be sewed up. The collar gives the long surplice effect and the little shield can be made high or low, as liked. In this case fancy silk is combined with plain velvet and chemisette and under-sleeves are of embroidered muslin. The combination is just as attractive as can be and silk is one of the most fashionable materials for all indoor occasions, but fabrics of season are marvellously beautiful and wonderfully varied and they afford exceptional opportunity for variations. Broadcloth in place of the fancy silk would make a most attractive effect, and poplin could be used in combination with velvet or satin. Black and white is being much worn; ivory broadcloth with black velvet would be absolutely smart and stunning in effect, and almost any two harmonizing materials can be used. The skirt is made in three pieces lapped on to the trimming portion and can be finished with either a high or natural waist line. If the plain shawl collar with either round or square back is not liked, the fancy collar forming revers and pointed back can be used in its stead, and if a very useful gown is wanted the sleeves can be made long, finished with straight cuffs.

For the medium size the blouse will require 3⅝ yards of material 27, 2

DRESSMAKING BOOK FREE

Tells how you can save one-half on your clothing and family sewing: how you can dress better for less money. Turn back the page, cut out the coupon and send for the **Free Book** today.

Ladies Save Your Combings

and send them to H. E. HILLINGS. 207 Enderton Building, Portage Ave. Winnipeg, who will make them into Switches, Puffs, Pompadours and Transformations. I carry only the finest quality hair and if you want a switch or any head dress send a sample and I guarantee a perfect match. I keep an expert for Wigs, Transformation Toupee, etc., etc. All work done on the premises. Send for my price list. When in the city visit my Hairdressing Parlors. Agent for Dr. Berry's Creams and all Toilet preparations. Try Dr. Berry's Freckle Ointment. Positively removes Freckles.

H. E. Hillings,
Enderton Block,
Portage Ave., - Winnipeg.

Weaver to Wearer

Winter Skirts

Worth $2. We are offering a smart costume skirt and a pair of Ladies' Shoes for 75c. 20,000 yds. of famous Yorkshire Serges direct from loom to wearer.

$2 Costume Skirt to 75c. and a pair of Ladies' Fashionable Shoes FREE

State correct length, waist, and hip measurements. *Lace or Button. State correct size. As now worn.*

THE SATISFIER Costume Skirt is made specially to your own measurements from our famous hard wearing Yorkshire Serges, seven gores, raised seams, cut full, fit style and finish being perfect. In Black, Navy, Grey, Brown or Myrtle. Every purchaser will be presented with a pair of Ladies' Shoes absolutely Free. Costume Skirt and Shoes carefully packed in one parcel and sent per return mail: carriage paid 25c. extra. Total amount $1. Remittances to be made in Money Order or Dollar Bill only.

Dep. 256, YORKSHIRE MANUFACTURING CO., SHIPLEY, BRADFORD, ENGLAND

Ladies and Gentlemen

Write for our Free Illustrated Booklet showing latest and newest designs in Transformations Bangs, Pompadours Switches, Gents' Toupees, Wigs, etc. made up to your order by our own expert. Write today for full information.

Ladies Combings Made Up
P. O. Box 817, Winnipeg, Man.

BUST and HIPS

Every woman who attempts to make a dress or shirt waist immediately discovers how difficult it is to obtain a good fit by the usual "trying-on" method, with herself for the model and a looking-glass with which to see how it fits at the back.

HALL-BORCHERT PERFECTION ADJUSTABLE DRESS FORMS do away with all discomforts and disappointments in fitting and render the work of dress-making at once easy and satisfactory. This form can be adjusted to fifty different shapes and sizes, bust raised or lowered; also made longer and shorter at the waist line and form raised or lowered to suit any desired skirt length. Very easily adjusted, cannot get out of order and will last a life-time. Write for illustrated booklet containing complete line of dress forms with prices. Hall-Porchert Dress Form Co. of Canada, Limited., Dept. S. 72-74 Pearl St Toronto, Canada

Dr. T. A. GOODCHILD,
L.R.C.P., L.R.C.S. (Dub.)
Eye Specialist.
From Royal Ophthalmic Hospital, London, Eng.

Steele Block,
360 Portage Ave., Winnipeg.

SAVE MORE THAN HALF ON YOUR DRESSMAKING
And Still Wear Tailor-Made Clothes!

You Can Make All Your Own Clothes

For Less Than One Half Dressmakers Charge

PEARL MERWIN, SUPERVISOR

I Want Every Woman Who Reads the Western Home Monthly, Who Wants to Dress Better and Save Money, to WRITE to ME TODAY

The high cost of living and the fashion demands of the timesfall as a particularly heavy burden upon the women. How to dress well on a small allowance is getting to be a more serious problem every day. There is just one solution—that is, for the woman to make her own clothes. I will help you solve that problem as I have helped over 33,000 other women solve it. I will show you how to dress far better for less money. I will convince you that you can save at least one-half on your clothing and that the making of them is a genuine pleasure by the system I teach.

My System—The AMERICAN SYSTEM of DRESSMAKING—is most thorough and complete in every detail—it teaches you how to DESIGN, DRAFT, CUT, FIT, MAKE, DRAPE and TRIM any garment, including children's clothing.

It enables you to duplicate any garment you see illustrated in the fashion magazines for less than one-half what dressmakers charge—that means you can use better materials, if you wish, and still save money, or you can have two new garments at the price of one.

Every mother should see to it that her daughters are able to make their own clothes—whether it is necessary to economize or not. Especially the daughter who who goes to the city to earn her living. Cities are overcrowded with clerks and unskilled women workers, while there is a crying need for more trained dressmakers at wages few clerks can ever hope to earn. There's independence in dressmaking not found in any other line open to women in the city. Write me to-day—now while you think about it—for my

FREE BOOK
"Lessons by Mail"

explaining the *American System of Dressmaking* as I teach it in the American College of Dressmaking. Don't lay this aside expecting to write at some future time, but fill out the coupon below and send it in to-day. Sending coupon places no obligation or responsibility on you whatsoever.

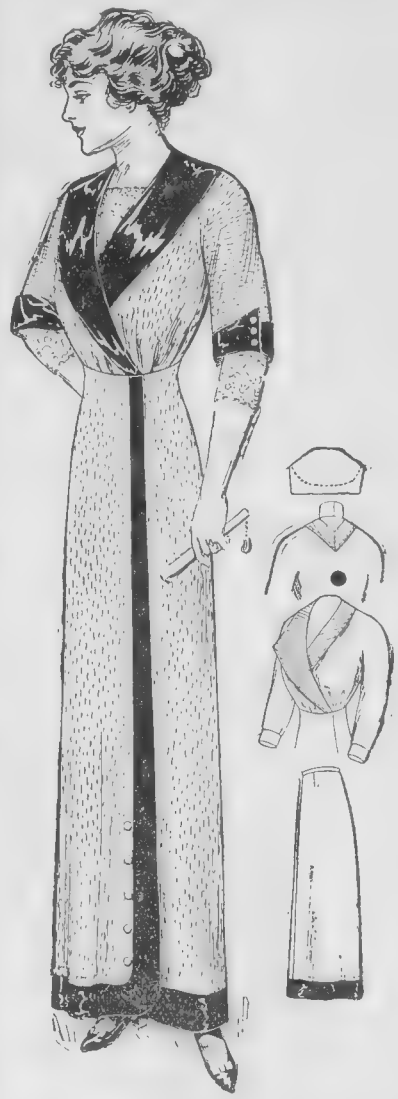
This Book SENT FREE TELLS HOW

Miss Pearl Merwin, Supervisor,
AMERICAN COLLEGE OF DRESSMAKING
1611 Commerce Bank Building, Kansas City, Mo.
Please send me your free book, "Lessons by Mail," explaining how I can save half on my home sewing.

Name.....

Address .....

yards 36 or 44 inches wide with 1 yard of velvet and ¾ yard 18 inches wide for the chemisette and under-sleeves; for the skirt will be needed 3¾ yards 27 or 36, 2½ yards 44 with 1¾ yards of



DESIGN BY MAY MANTON.
7188 One-Piece Blouse, 34 to 44 bust.
7273 Three-Piece Skirt, 22 to 32 waist.

velvet, the width of the skirt at the lower edge is 2¼ yards.

The May Manton pattern of the blouse, No. 7188, is cut in sizes from 34 to 44 bust, of the skirt, No. 7273, in sizes from 22 to 32 waist. They will be mailed to any address by the Fashion Department of this paper on receipt of ten cents for each.

The Raglan Waist, 7300.

The raglan waist is one of the newest. It is especially liked for outdoor sports and for semi-negligee occasions. It is adapted to linen, to madras and materials of the kind and also to washable flannels that are excellent for many occasions. This one is made from French flannel and is worn with a skirt of herring bone serge. The skirt is six gored, but there is an inverted plait at each seam which extends to about flounce depth and these plaits provide freedom for walking. On the figure the skirt is cut to the natural waist line. In the back view it is shown cut a little above, and it can be finished in either way. The blouse is made quite simply, but with sleeves that are cut in sections. The seams are all turned under and stitched flat to give the tailored finish. The skirt is a good one for the tailored suit and for indoor gowns as well as for separate use. Among new materials must be mentioned mohair, and mohair made in this way is exceedingly handsome. Separate skirts of white are to be much worn, and white mohair or white serge, or corduroy would be pretty made after this model.

For the medium size the blouse will require 3⅛ yards of material 27, 2⅛ yards 36, 2 yards 44 inches wide; for the skirt will be needed 5¼ yards 27, 3¾ yards 36 or 44 inches wide; when the plaits are pressed the lower edge of the skirt is just 2⅛ yards in width.

The May Manton pattern of the blouse, No 7300, is cut in sizes from 34

DESIGN BY MAY MANTON.
7300 Raglan Blouse or Shirt Waist, 34 to 42 bust.
7297 Four Gored Skirt, 22 to 32 waist.

to 42 bust, of the skirt, No. 7297, in sizes from 22 to 30 waist. They will be mailed to any address by the Fashion Department of this paper on receipt of ten cents for each.

Blouse With Front Closing, 7290.

With or Without Lining that can be made with Plain or Puffed Under-Sleeves, With or Without Frill.

The blouse that is closed at the front is such a comfortable one that every

7290 Blouse with front closing, 34 to 42 bust.

woman welcomes a new design made in that way. Here is a model that is chic

in the extreme. It includes the new kimono sleves that are sewed to big arm-holes and that are shapely beneath the arms, and it can be finished with or without a frill and with or without the stock collar. In the illustration it is made of crepe meteore with trimming of banding and is lined, the lining including plain under-sleeves, but it can be made without a lining if preferred, or it can be made with lining and puffed under-sleeves, in place of the plain ones. As a result it is adapted to immediate needs and to the future, for such a model would be charming made from washable material with trimming of embroidery or heavy lace banding.

The blouse is made with fronts and back portions that are seamed over the shoulders and with one-piece sleeves that are stitched to it. The lining is a simple one, fitted by means of darts, and is closed at the centre front, while the blouse is closed at the left of the front. The stock collar is joined to the neck of the blouse and closed at the back. The under-sleeves make a part of the lining whether they are puffed or plain.

For the medium size will be required 2⅝ yards of material 27, 1⅞ yards 36, 1⅝ yards 44 inches wide with ¾ yard of silk for the trimming and ⅞ yard of all-over lace and ⅞ yard of lace 7 inches wide.

The pattern, No. 7290, is cut in sizes for a 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 bust measure, and will be mailed to any address by the Fasnion Department of this paper on receipt of ten cents.

Empire Night Gown, 7299.

The Empire night gown is always a pretty one. Illustrated is one of the very newest, the body portion of which is cut in one piece with the sleeves. It can be made with V-shaped or square neck, and it will be found suited to all materials that are used for gowns. in-

7299 Empire Night Gown, Small 34 or 36, Medium 38 or 40 Large 42 or 44 bust.

cluding cross barred and all dotted muslins as well as plain batiste and the like. If a very elaborate effect is wanted the entire body portion could be cut from all-over embroidery, while the lower part is from batiste or lawn. Trimming always can be any preferred banding, or beading can be used to cover the seam joining the yoke and body portion, while the neck and sleeves are finished with embroidery.

The upper, or body portion of the gown is made in one piece and the lower full portion in two pieces. Whether the neck is made V-shaped or square the gown is simply drawn over the head.

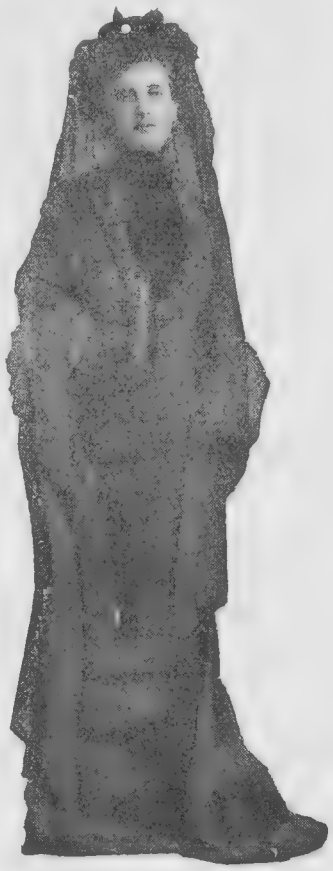
For the medium size will be required 4 yards of material 36, 3½ yards 44 inches wide with 1¼ yards of insertion and 2 yards of narrow lace, 2¼ yards of beading and 3 yards of wide lace to make as shown in front view; 1½ yards of banding, 2½ yards of edging and 1¼ yards of beading to make as shown in back view.

The pattern, No. 7299, is cut in three sizes, small 34 or 36, medium 38 or 40, large 42 or 44, bust, and will be mailed to any address by the Fashion Department of this paper on receipt of ten cents.

The Orient Now Learning from the Occident Royalty Studying American Styles.

Our readers will be interested to learn that a member of the royal family of modern Italy, namely the Marchioness Di Rignano, of Naples, Italy, whose portrait is given herewith, is learning the American System of Dressmaking as taught by correspondence in a college at Kansas City.

A glance at this portrait carries us in imagination to her beautiful Italian home half way around the globe.



To be able to make so handsome a gown, as we believe this one to be, could we see it in person, and to have acquired by correspondence the knowledge sufficient to make so successful a garment is an accomplishment one should be proud of.

The picture naturally gives rise to the question, I wonder why she is in such deep mourning. The correspondence between her and her teachers brought out the story—a very pathetic one at that. Her brother, a bright young attorney, whose promising and brilliant career was just opening up, was appointed by the King of Italy as Ambassador to Japan. Just before sailing for his new post of duty, he was suddenly taken sick and died in a very few days. It was a very severe stroke to his family, especially his favorite sister, the Marchioness, who is very closely connected with the Queen herself.

She praises the American system of sewing for its simplicity and accuracy, and is proud of the fact that she is an American college student.

"They're Simply Wonderful —Really!"

This is an extract from a letter written by Mrs. R. A. Colby, of Quebec, Que. Mrs. Colby goes on to say:—

"*It was perfectly amazing to me to see the wonders that could be worked with Diamond Dyes. Why, I had no idea that faded and worn dresses could be made so beautiful—so almost new—by recoloring. And the delightful thing about Diamond Dyes is their simplicity. I think a twelve year old child might use them successfully.*"

Letters come to us constantly from women who have learned the wisdom of using Diamond Dyes instead of always buying new clothes, new portieres and rugs, new trimmings, laces, etc., before the old ones have given half service.

Diamond Dyes

There are two classes of Diamond Dyes—one for Wool or Silk, the other for Cotton, Linen, or Mixed Goods. Diamond Dyes for Wool or Silk now come in **Blue** envelopes, and, as heretofore, those for Cotton, Linen or Mixed Goods are in **White** envelopes.

HERE'S THE TRUTH ABOUT DYES FOR HOME USE

Our experience of over thirty years has proven that **no one dye** will *successfully* color every fabric.

There are two classes of fabrics—*animal fibre fabrics*—and *vegetable fibre fabrics.*

Wool and **Silk** are animal fibre fabrics. **Cotton** and **Linen** are vegetable fibre fabrics. **"Union"** or **"Mixed"** goods are 60% to 80% Cotton—so must be treated as vegetable fibre fabrics.

Vegetable fibres require one class of dye, and animal fibres another and radically different class of dye. As proof—we call attention to the fact that manufacturers of woollen goods use one class of dye, while manufacturers of cotton goods use an entirely different class of dye.

Do not be deceived

For these reasons we manufacture *one class* of Diamond Dyes for coloring Cotton, Linen or Mixed Goods, *and another class* of Diamond Dyes for coloring Wool or Silk so that you may obtain the *very best* results on EVERY fabric.

REMEMBER: To get the *best possible* results in coloring Cotton, Linen or Mixed Goods, use the Diamond Dyes manufactured *especially* for Cotton, Linen, or Mixed Goods.

AND REMEMBER: To get the *best possible* results in coloring Wool or Silk, use the Diamond Dyes manufactured *especially* for Wool or Silk.

Diamond Dyes are sold at the uniform price of 10c per package.

VALUABLE BOOKS AND SAMPLES FREE

Send us your dealer's name and address—tell us whether or not he sells Diamond Dyes. We will then send you that famous book of helps, the Diamond Dye Annual, a copy of the Direction Book and 36 samples of Dyed Cloth—Free.

THE WELLS & RICHARDSON COMPANY, LIMITED
200 MOUNTAIN STREET, MONTREAL, P.Q.

The Fashionable Punched or Mormandy Embroidery.

This embroidery has sprung into sudden popularity and promises to have a tremendous vogue as it has been adapted to all embroidery articles for either household or dress wear. It is equally suitable for lingerie, blouses, and collars, centrepieces, cushions, dresser sets, towels, etc., in fact any of these may be effectively embroidered with Punch stitch combined with out line or solid padded embroidery. A feature of this work is that it may be applied to any material as heavy linens of special weaves as well as sheer marquisettes and muslins may all be embroidered effectively.

Our space will only permit us to illustrate two of these finished embroideries, a centrepiece which shows a beautiful conventional design. The background is first punched which is fully explained by the diagram at the top of this page and the large designs are heavily out lined which brings them out in strong relief against the lace like background.

It will be well to practice a small sample before commencing the stamped pieces as this work like many other simple embroideries m..t be carefully and evenly done, once commenced the work will be foun] to proceed very rapidly. The articles illustrated have been embroidered with silk. Dresden floss being used f the background stitch and E Mount Mellick for the out lining. In a future number we will illustrate some articles such as blouses, coat sets, lingerie, towels, etc., which will be most fashionable during the summer of 1912.

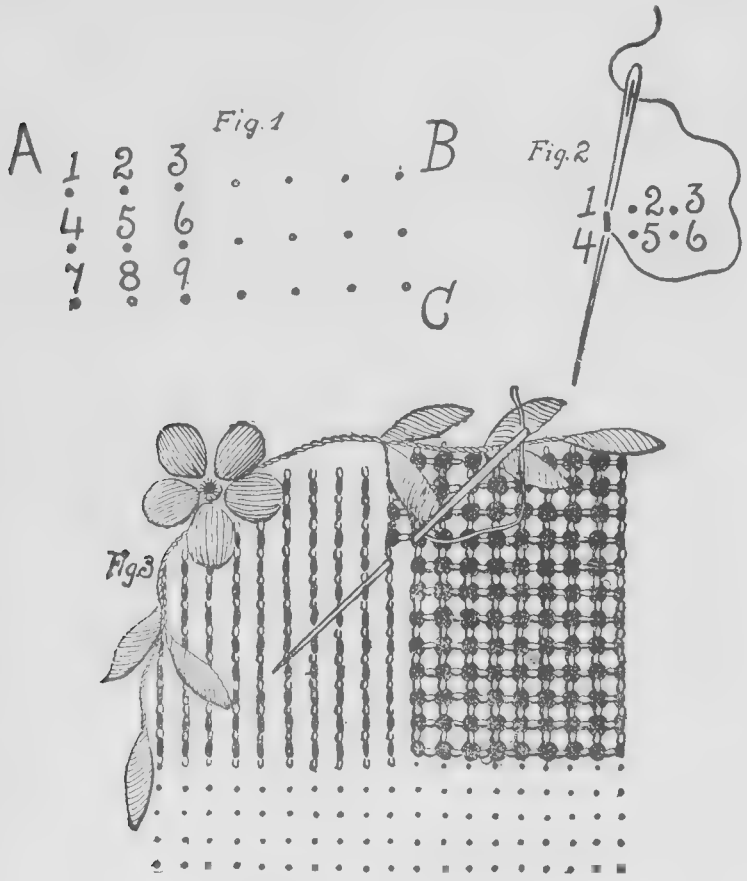
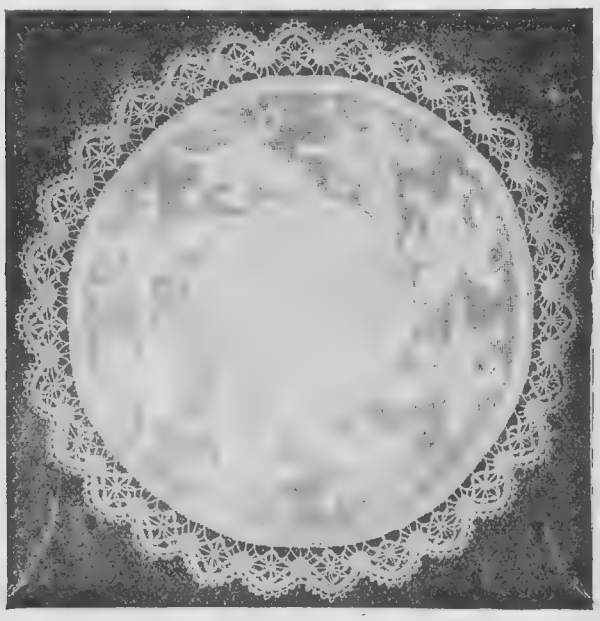
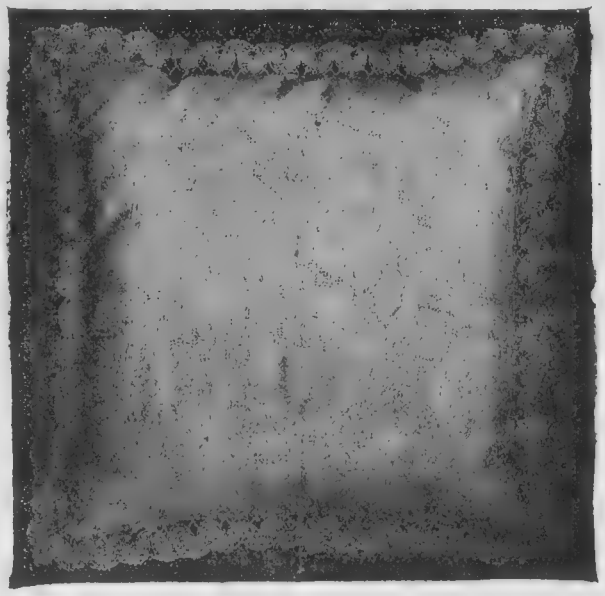


Diagram for Punched Stitch



6049— 9 inch 8 cents
24 inch 45 cents.
36 inch $1.00

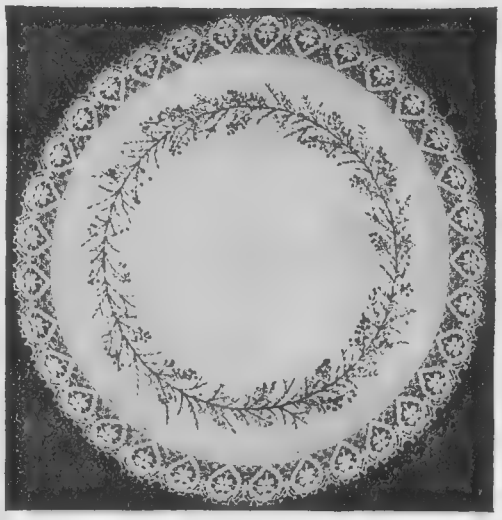
Readers will please understand that the prices quoted are for the stamped linen designs only, we do not furnish finished embroideries, but if any further information is required regarding any of the articles described in this column address, Belding Paul Corticelli Limited, Dept. L., Montreal.



6500—Cushion. Front and Back 75 cents

Allow at least 10 days from the time the order is sent in for filling.

If You will send us 35c.



For eight skeins of ART EMBROIDERY SILK which is sufficient to embroider a 15 inch Cream Linen Centre Piece, stamped for the new HEATHER EMBROIDERY.

We will give you FREE, this Centre Piece, and sufficient Cream Lace to edge this as illustrated, also a diagram lesson which will teach any woman this beautiful embroidery which is simple but effective.

Send to-day, as this generous offer is good for a short time only.

This offer is made to convince every woman that our ART EMBROIDERY SILKS are the best made.

Address:

BELDING PAUL CORTICELLI LIMITED,
Dept. L. **Montreal, P.Q.**

THE REPORT FOR 1912

of The Great West Life Assurance Company is now in print, and will be mailed to any interested person on request.

It records a year of remarkable success - success founded upon nineteen years of remarkable.

RESULTS TO POLICYHOLDERS.

Over $69,000,000 of Insurance is now held in force by

The Great-West Life Assurance Company

Head Office - - Winnipeg

Womens Institute.

First Report of the Virden Home Economics Club—Officers Elected.

The Virden Home Economics Club was organized Nov. 25, 1910, by Misses Juniper and Kennedy of the Manitoba Agricultural College. The following officers were elected:—President, Mrs. Dayton; vice-president, Mrs. Hosmer; secretary-treasurer, Mrs. E. E. Bayne; vice-presidents or directors, Mesdames Shields, Fitch, Singer, Bridgett, P. McDonald, T. Gibbings, R. Burnett and Buck; the president, vice-president, secretary-treasurer and first four directors to form the executive.

The meetings have been held each month on the fourth Saturday; meetings opened by repeating the Lord's Prayer in unison, and closed with the National Anthem. Special music has been provided for each meeting, and the executive would like to place on record its appreciation of the work of Mrs. Hosmer, who, unaided throughout the year, has taken charge of this work; also its appreciation of the soloists who have so cheerfully given their services and by their help added greatly to the interest of the meetings.

Special mention should be made of the work of our president. She has made the club what it is, and it is indeed a credit to her ability and her work. Our programmes have been in almost every case the results of her own effort and planning, and we feel that too much praise cannot be given her for the time and thought and energy expended.

The first regular meeting was held Dec. 17. The president's address, full of helpful and uplifting thought, gave us the keynote for the year's work. Miss Eaton gave an address on "Emergencies and How to Meet Them."

January, 1911. — Paper on "Ventilation in the Home." Discussion re cemetery, and appointment of committee to wait on town council.

February.—Report of delegate to convention. First report of cemetery committee.

March. — Demonstration of vacuum cleaner.

April.—Paper, "House Plants, Their Care and Culture," Mrs. P. McDonald. Paper, "The Home and its Relation to the Public School," Mrs. Shields. Paper, "Tree Planting and Culture," Mr. Caldwell.

May.—Report of cemetery committee. Paper, "Music in the Home," Mrs. Wilkinson.

June.—Paper, "Outline of Domestic Science Course in Manitoba Agricultural College," Miss Hepburn.

July.—Motor ride to Mr. T. Gibbings.

August. — Paper, "Horticulture as a Profession for Women," Miss Holmes (England). Paper and demonstration of stencilling, Mrs. Rawlins.

September.—First beginnings of Rest and reading rooms. Paper, "Boys," Mrs. Dayton.

October.—Paper on domestic science, Miss Purdon. Paper, "Typhoid, its Cause. Care and Prevention." Dr. Clingan.

November.—Address on the Ecumenical Conference in Regard to Women, Rev. R. O. Armstrong.

December.—Address, "Color: Its Place in Decoration," Mrs. Salisbury.

In looking back over the year's work, we feel like taking stock, as do all people. Has this club been worth while? Have we been helped, or have we helped others? We think we can answer most emphatically—yes. Our membership has grown from seventeen to one hundred and six, our attendance at the meetings has grown proportionately. Our motto, "For Home and Country," we think has been recognized and followed The subjects discussed have been helpful, we have learned to know each other better, and we feel sure we could not meet from month to month as we have and not have been helped.

Some definite work has been accomplished. We think we may take credit to ourselves for the improved condition of our cemetery. Though not now under the management of the club, it was here the work was begun and planted.

The rest and reading room, through the heartiest co-operation of the W.C.T.U., particularly the rest room, that has proved such a boon and a comfort to a large number from town and district, is also an outgrowth of the club.

Surely these things stand for home and country.

I present this report with the hope that what has been accomplished will be but an earnest of the work yet to be undertaken, that the club will not only increase in membership, but in influence and strength, and that next year's report may show greater things accomplished.

(Signed) Mrs. E. E. Bayne.

The following officers have been elected for the ensuing year:—President, Mrs. Dayton; vice-president, Mrs. Hosmer; secretary-treasurer, Mrs. Bayne; directors, Mesdames Shields, Fitch, Bridgett and Burge; press reporter, Mrs. St. John.

Swan Lake Manitoba.

The meeting of the Home Economics Society last month was fairly well attended. The president was in the chair, and Mrs. Gardner was appointed secretary of the meeting in Mrs. Hartwell's absence.

The business was the membership for 1912, and appointing delegates to the convention in Winnipeg. The following ladies were appointed to attend:—Mrs. Moore, Mrs. Gordon, Miss Couch, Miss Docking, and Mrs. Gardner.

After the demonstration of cakes by four of the ladies, lunch was served.

President Taft: The trouble with America is that she is struggling with conditions of great prosperity, which are harder to manage than the troubles which confronted the Puritans.

The Border Land. There is not a fairer tract in Scotland than that which stretches along the pleasant banks of Teviot from Hawick to Ancrum Bridge. Famous in Border story and in Border song, as the cradle of the strong races of the Scotts, the Kers and the Eliots—not less renowned in our own times for the beauty of its scenery, the serenity of its climate, the perfection of its agriculture, and the genial character of its people—this valley affords a striking picture of the transformation which has made Scotland what she is, and planted in her rugged soil the graces and the culture of modern life.

Edinburgh Review.

What We Do Is Thoroughly Done

Send us your Suit or Overcoat, and you will be satisfied our Chemical Dry Process is the perfection of cleaning.

Henry Bros.

Dye House

Winnipeg, Man.

Phones: Main 1930-1931-7372

Offices: 279 Smith Street and 569 Ellice Avenue.

Factory: 217 Provencher

When writing advertisers please mention The Western Home Monthly

FREE **If YOU CAN SOLVE This PROBLEM!** **FREE**

As an advertisement we will give these awards absolutely and unconditionally free to the persons sending in the neatest correct solution of the **"TWENTY-SEVEN PROBLEM."** There is positively no lot or chance connected with the solution of this problem. It is a contest of skill. The neatest correct solution of the problem will be awarded the Piano, and the other awards will be distributed in the order of merit. Everybody who sends in a correct solution will be awarded.

First Award
A Beautiful Upright Piano
Value $350

Second Award
A $350 Upright Piano for
$125

Third Award
A $350 Upright Piano for
$150

6		
	9	
		12

Fourth Award
A Handsome Violin Outfit
Value $25

Fifth Award
A Handsome Guitar Outfit
Value $20

And 88 additional Awards to the next 88 neatest correct solutions

DIRECTIONS: Take the numbers from 5 to 13 inclusive, and place them in the squares so that when added together vertically, horizontolly and diagonally, the total will be **TWENTY SEVEN.** No number can be used twice. Use this or a separate piece of paper or material.

The gentlemen who have consented to act as Judges are a guarantee that the awards will be distributed to those who are entitled to them.

In case of a tie, the Judges being unable to decide between any two solutions, each will receive equal awards.

DON'T DELAY, SEND IN YOUR ANSWER QUICK, YOU MAY GET THE BEAUTIFUL PIANO

All answers must be in our store on or before Thursday, March 7, 1912

MAIL OR BRING YOUR SOLUTION TO

W. Doherty Piano and Organ Co.

WINNIPEG BRANCH:

280 HARGRAVE STREET, WINNIPEG, MAN.

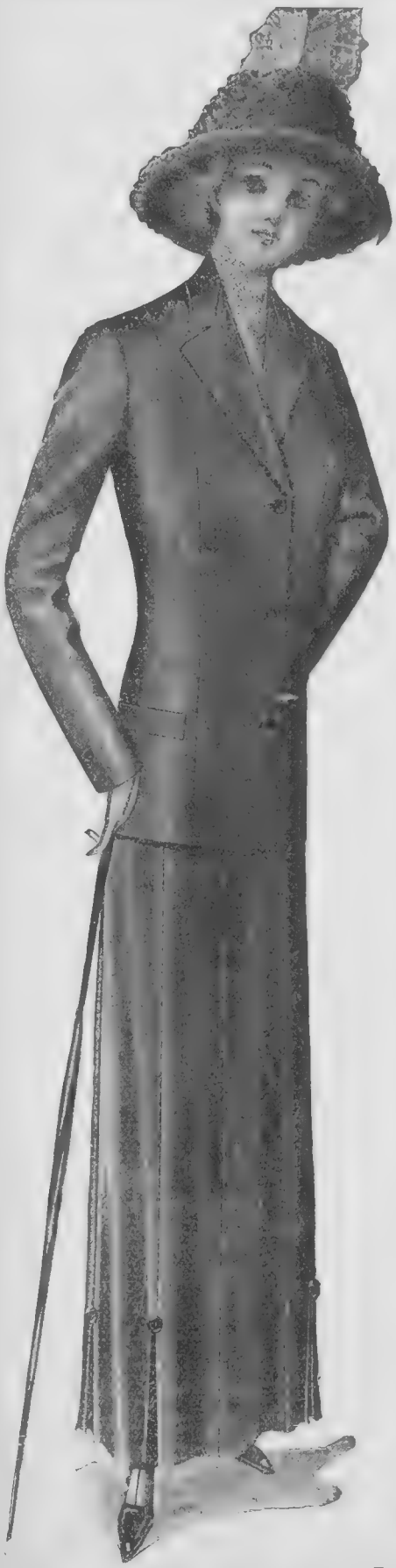
EATON'S NEW CATALOGUE.

THE HIGHEST AUTHORITY ON STYLE AND QUALITY.

THE New Spring and Summer Catalogue was mailed several days since. Have you received yours? If it is not at the Post Office send us a Post Card and we will forward one by return mail.

The smartest of the new styles, those which have won the approbation of aesthetic followers of style, can all be found in our new season's book. Each garment will stand the everyday wear test. The prices too, are such as will appeal to everybody. Do not fail to read our book and read it critically. It will be a pleasure and an education.

LADIES' COATS AND SUITS.



This department has all ways maintained a high standard of quality, and this season it has surpassed itself. The styles were specially selected for us by competent designers as being most suitable for western ladies' wear.

Our EATON garments we positively guarantee in each detail. They are made under competent management in our large airy factory, where the employees have the very best accommodation and every working convenience. Every yard of material is thoroughly shrunk and tested, and each finished garment is inspected both for fit and finish before leaving the checker's hands.

The Suit illustrated comes in Black or Navy All-Wool Panama. The coat is semi-fitting, lined with extra quality mercerette, 24-inches long, well tailored in plain mannish style, straight front, single breasted, with heavy canvas lining, keeping coat well to shape; three-button fastening style, trimmed with silk covered buttons. The skirt is eight-gored, panel back, on narrow lines which are so popular again this season; inverted pleats at bottom of skirt give plenty of fulness, yet retaining the narrow effect, also trimmed with silk covered buttons. This is one of the best values we have ever offered.

This Suit may be had in the following sizes:—

Bust.	Waist.
32	23
34	24
36	25
38	26
40	28
42	29

With the choice of either of the following Skirt Lengths:—37, 38, 39, 40, 41 or 42.

Black 40-A-413.
Navy 40-B-413. **9.50**

THE T. EATON Co. LIMITED
WINNIPEG CANADA

Sunday Reading.

God's Personal Care.

Mrs. A. D. T. Whitney.

Among so many, can He care?
Can special love be everywhere?
From the great spaces, vague and dim,
May one small household gather Him?
I asked. My soul bethought of this;
In just that very place of His
Where He hath put and keepeth you,
God hath no other thing to do.

A House for Everybody.

A house should be built for the man of the family as well as the woman. It should also be built for the children. The fittings and furnishings should never be so fine or so perishable that they have to be denied legitimate freedom. There are many houses where the children are in straight-jackets from the time they get up in the morning until they go to bed at night. The respect of our ancestors for their parents, if not their affection, seemed to survive a system of continued suppression, but not so with us. I never knew a child whose life was a constant succession of unjustified "don'ts," who in after life, either respected or loved his parents. Independence is in our blood and we don't stand thwarting that does not appeal to our nature, if not to our childish reason.

I know a woman who has alienated a large family by the restrictive process on which she brought them up. She was a woman who loved quiet not wisely, whose sense of proportion was so little true that she placed her house before her family. The children, now they are grown, are good children to her in a way, in the way of duty; but of love they give her not one atom. I often wonder if she does not crave it in her lonely old heart, which her house has ceased to fill. Perhaps she would sometimes be glad these days to hear the sound of footsteps on the stairs and would welcome the marks of dirty little fingers on her shining white paint.

There is another. a more concrete way, in which children should be considered in building. Build their rooms so that a nicety of personal habits may be easily possible. Children are such lazy little things that cleanliness must be made easy for them. Many women keep their children exquisitely clean in early childhood, and then, strangely enough, seem oblivious of the one or two baths a week regime into which they slip as soon as they begin to care for themselves. Personal exquisiteness is such a delight and the absence of it such a cross that it is worth making great sacrifices in the ornamentation of your house to start your children on the right path. Until the habit is formed, children will not be clean if it involves great inconvenience and trouble. They will not bathe frequently if bathrooms are unwarmed, if the supply of warm water is inadequate, or if there is any difficulty at getting a turn at the bath-tub.

It is hard to draw the line between considering certain things, such as quiet and sunshine, necessities, and taking them too seriously. The poor Carlyles lying awake shuddering at a cock's crow are the eternal warning. One cannot take these considerations too seriously when one is in the act of building; but once the deed is done, the homebuilder who is not merely the housekeeper, must shut her eyes and her ears. It is better that your house should have all the discomforts and inconveniences than that you should fret yourself over them. So, when I say that a house must have this, that or the other thing, I add a statute of limitations. There are certain things that are necessaries if the lack of them proceeds from carelessness or ignorance. Nothing is necessary that cannot be procured without sacrifice of something that is worth more. There are people who, after building, have spoiled years of their lives in fruitless regrets that they did not do it differently; and grievances against one's architects are as soul-deadening an absorption as grievances against one's servants.

When you build, give your whole mind to it, make impossible the after reproach of carelessness; then, if, in your ignorance you make mistakes, and you surely will, accept them as you would, or should, any other consequences of your limitations.

The Barren Fig Tree.

T. H. Darlow.

Why does it cumber the ground?—Luke 13: 7.

1. This parable of the barren fig-tree supplies one more instance of how habitually our Lord thought and taught out of doors, as He lived and prayed for the most part in the open air. Now and again in the Gospels we come across an explicit statement that "He went into a house" — as though this were rather unusual and against His ordinary custom. It was not always that the Son of Man had where to lay His head. And how often when our Lord begins to speak we have a sense of "much grass in the place," with no roof to screen the dew that is falling out of the sky. He was at home on the Galilean hills and in their terraced vineyards; He wandered through the cornfields and orchards which spread down to the lake-side. And so all pastoral images of seed-time and growth and husbandry and harvest mingle in His discourses with the colors of the sunset and the fragrance of lilies and the birds of the air and the lambs of the fold.

2. The occasion on which Christ uttered this parable throws light on its primary and original application. He had just been speaking of two recent tragedies, which were doubtless fresh in His hearers' minds. Certain Galileans had been massacred, by order of Pontius Pilate, in the court of the Temple itself, so that their blood mingled with the blood of the slaughtered victims which they were offering at the altar, Again, a company of Jews had been crushed to death by the sudden collapse of the tower of Siloam. Yet our Lord declared that even such swift and dreadful calamities—one from the sword of man, and the other "by the act of God"—must not be taken as proof of any special guilt in the men who perished. Such events come rather as trumpet-calls to repentance, sounding in the ears of those who survive. Catastrophes like these must be considered as premonitions and foretastes of the doom reserved for the whole Jewish people, unless they lay to heart the awful warning, and bring forth fruits meet for repentance. And so our Lord concludes His discourse with a parable, which is full of the long-suffering and the severity of God.

3. In this spoken parable, as in His acted parable, Christ singles out the fig-tree as a type of profitless growth. According to one ancient tradition, this had been the tree of temptation of Paradise, and legends of evil still haunt its branches in the fore-lore of many nations. Yet when we walk through an English orchard we commonly use language about any kind of fruit tree which imputes to its moral qualities; we speak, for instance, of a good tree, a bad tree, and a tree which ought to bear. And so the Psalmist likened the godly man to "a tree planted by the rivers of water, which bringeth forth his fruit in his season." This parable of judgment, which pointed first of all to the apostate people rejecting their Redeemer, may apply equally to a modern Church or to an individual soul.

4. There are many Christians in whom Christ is disappointed, because they refuse to yield Him what He has a right to expect. Outwardly, they may

appear to flourish, but when He searches them, He pronounces them fruitless, ineffectual failures. What is this "fruit," which every disciple and every Church is bound to bear? It has many descriptions and titles in the Bible. St. Paul in one place gives us a catalogue of the "fruits of the Spirit" as they appear in Christian character. If we go through his list in order, we may discover in what particulars our own hearts are blighted and barren; we may descern perchance what secret cankers or evil are spoiling our own souls. Here we may content ourselves with spiritual fruit under its deepest and most comprehensive name. The first and foremost and indispensable fruit of the Spirit is love. A barren Christian means a hard, loveless, selfish Christian. A barren sermon means a sermon which carries no passion for souls, no trace of the wounded heart of Jesus Christ. A barren Church means a cold, self-seeking, self-sufficient Church, where love has soured into controversy or curdled into anathemas.

5. All the fruits of the Spirit are essentially spiritual graces. In their essence they concern the inner, rather than the outer, man. They may adorn a bed-ridden saint, imprisoned in his sick chamber. That is to say, a real Christian fruitfulness appears not in external "good works," but in a holy and consecrated character. Good works will form indeed the natural issue and expression of this character. True love passes daily from sentiment into sacrifice. It delights to spend and be spent for others. God is love, and (as Kingsley said), we become like God in proportion as we grow to be of use. Thus, practical service comes to one characteristic note of a fruitful Christian. The great collection of the biographies of the saints has been rightly named "Acta Sanctorum" — not their dreams, but their deeds.

6. The barren fig-tree is worse than useless and disappointing. It doth also cumber the ground, and the word rendered "cumber" suggests positive harm. It mars and mischiefs the soil in which it stands. "Not only is it of no use," says Bengel, "but also it diverts the moisture which the vines might drink up;" it keeps off the sun, and sucks out for itself the ground's fertility. And barren, loveless Christians do active, positive harm. They spoil and corrupt the Church where they have a name to live. While a Church whose love has waxed cold becomes an open denial of the All-loving One — a school for atheists, a hot-bed for propagating unbelief

7. God's judgment against the loveless is tempered with unspeakable patience. It exhausts all the Mediator's grace, and the Intercesor o' prayers, and the merciful dealings of Providence, and the pleadings of the Holy Ghost. If it bears fruit, well; the long-suffering of God has worked repentance, and tenderness, and restoration. But if not—even that day of grace finds an end, when the axe is laid at the root of every barren tree. Against a Church and against a soul the dreadful doom may be recorded: "He that is loveless shall be loveless still."

The Call of Canada.

John McNair, D.D.

Stretching 'twixt sea and sea this western world,
Holding the zone that rears the mighty race,
A stately commonwealth, with flag unfurled,
With open heart, and hand, and open face.
Greets coming millions with benignant grace,
To share the joy of Canada's new birth,
To feel the pulse-throb of her kind embrace,
To know the thrill of strength, and hope, and worth,
And hear the welcome call of the nation of the north.

With voice of many waters does she tell
Of mountain, valley, prairie, river, plain;
Of lake and forest, fertile field and dell,
To men all wearied with the old world's pain,
And thirsting for the new world's promised gain;
Justice, and liberty, security and ease,
A home and honor ever free from stain,
A rich return from labor's great increase,
And boundless, ceaseless blessings, filled with peace.

She calls for toilers both on sea and land,
For stubborn hands to break the stubborn sod,
For miners brave to seek the golden sand,
For settlers happy in their small abode,
For builders shameless of the workman's hod,
For seamen fearless of the western blast,
For navvies strong to lay the iron road,
For soldiers stout to nail the colors fast,
And every toiler free, and every toiler blest.

She calls aloud for education's aid,
To teach her coming citizens to take
A knowing part, as every true man should,
In all the burning issues that await
Solution at our hands in church and state;
And though the way be rough, the trial hard,
Her promise, faithful, to the brave, is great,
And lasting, loving, truthful, sure reward,
A service crowned with honor, a memory with regard.

Then listen to her voice, all tremulous with fear,
As she regards the passions of her age,
And pleads with men to check their thirst for war,
And lay restraint upon ambition's rage,
And stand foursquare 'gainst luxury and gage,
And vice, and drink, and falsehood, sham and crime;
The lust for pomp and pelf and ease to assuage,
Which sap our manhood, enervate our prime,
And challenge strength, and threaten ruin to our time.

But louder still she calls, and calls again,
To loyal hearts and true within the land,
To strengthen all things that do yet remain,
Virtue, integrity, and peace, the golden band
Of honor, faith and love 'twixt man and man,
Reverence for God and righteousness and worth,
Domestic peace, and charity, to stand
Responsive at the call of need and truth,
And lay at Canada's fair feet our vigor and our youth.

The Best Salvation.

Christ would save, not merely our souls, but our lives. He would have us more interested, just now, in what He can do for us here than hereafter. If, having given ourselves to Christ, we concern ourselves little with learning how to live the Christ-life while we are in the body, the salvation that we attain will certainly be robbed of some of its blessings. Some who cherish the hope of salvation seem to expect it to come at the end of a misspent life, instead of its making for them a life of purpose and service on earth. Whatever may be the future of those who seek this sort of salvation, it is plain that their present life is a betrayal of the Master whom they profess to serve. Not the saving of a wreck, but the preventing of a wreck, is the greatest blessing Christ can offer: and we dishonor His name when we reject His test.

When Holloway's Corn Cure is applied to a corn or wart it kills the roots and the callosity comes out without injury to the flesh.

POTATOES

What have you to offer?
Highest market prices paid.
Prompt remittance.
References---Bank of Montreal, Dun's or Bradstreet's

W. W. Burdett,
6 and 8 City Market, Winnipeg.

PARKYTE

Solves the Problem of sanitation. Absolutely sanitary and odorless. Endorsed by leading medical men and institutions, backed by our own POSITIVE GUARANTEE. If your house is without water pressure, instal a

Parkyte Sanitary Chemical Closet

and avoid chills and fevers that are caught in primitive cesspool closets. PARKYTE Chemical Closets have a cast frame that can't be put out of shape, mahogany piano finish, oil-rubbed and hand-polished. Built to last a lifetime. Inferior closets are flimsily built of cheapest materials, are never air-tight and last only a month or so. Ask your dealer or order direct.

Send for booklet, "The Path to Health."

№4 $10
№2 $20
ADD $2.50 TO ALL PRICES FOR POINTS WEST OF ROCKIES

№3 $15
№1 $25
ADD $2.50 TO ALL PRICES FOR POINTS WEST OF ROCKIES

Parker-Whyte LIMITED
WINNIPEG, TORONTO, VANCOUVER.

Don't Think--"Oh! It Will Pass Away"

The kidneys always give notice when their action is impaired. If you neglect the signs and continue to fancy "it will pass away," nobody will be to blame but yourself if you get into a deplorable condition and, perhaps, run chances of your very life.

Immediately you have lame back, frequent headaches, rheumatic pains, twinges in the joints, spots before the eyes and so on, take

DR. CLARK'S SWEET NITRE PILLS

You cannot take them too soon. They are compounded specially to improve the condition of unhealthy kidneys. Sweet nitre, the chief curative agent employed, is universally acknowledged the finest specific for kidney trouble. DR. CLARK'S SWEET NITRE PILLS contain, besides sweet nitre, five other tonic, stimulant and antiseptic medicines and quickly restore failing kidneys to healthy activity. Result: splendid general health. DR. CLARK'S SWEET NITRE PILLS are sold everywhere at fifty cents a box, or mailed to you direct by

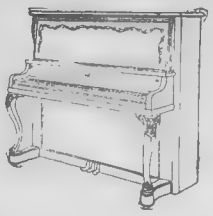
THE MARTIN, BOLE & WYNNE CO. 47
WINNIPEG CANADA

For the Kidneys

Dr. Clark's Sweet Nitre Pills

50¢ a box

SWEET NITRE
50 CENTS
6 Boxes for $2.50



ACT WISELY

when making your selection of a Piano or Piano Player. It matters not what price you wish to pay. Get the very best you can for the money. Good buying is money saving. Good value in Pianos is just as essential as good value in what you eat and wear. Patronize the house that gives you the BEST VALUE for the price you pay. Many Pianos that are offered at high prices will not stand critical inspection. We court the closest inspection of our pianos that we are offering at the very low price of **$250, $300, $350** and up, sold on our easy payment plan. Every piano we sell is guaranteed for ten years and all are **Genuine Standard Makes**. Stencil or cheap commercial Pianos are not featured in our warerooms.

We are offering some RARE BARGAINS in used Pianos that have been taken in exchange as part payment on our **Gourlay Angelus** Player-Pianos. Included in the lot are such well-known makes as the following:
2 Art Bells, 3 Colonials, 2 Heintzmans, 1 Williams, 2 Sterling, at prices from **$85** up. Payments suspended when you are sick or out of work.

WINNIPEG PIANO CO 295 PORTAGE AVE. WINNIPEG.

MANITOBA HALL—NEXT FAIRWEATHERS.

THE IMPERIAL OIL COMPANY LIMITED

Standard Gas Engine Oil

gives the best lubrication possible alike in kerosene, gasoline and gas engines. Keeps its body at high temperatures. Equally good for external bearings.

MICA AXLE GREASE

saves power and fuel in your tractors. The best known. most liked axle grease made.
Never rubs off. Never gums.

Silver Star Engine Kerosene Oil **Engine Gasoline**

Granite Harvester Oil—The short cut oil; specially prepared for use on reapers, binders and threshers. Greatly reduces friction and wear. Body not affected by moisture or change of climate.

Capitol Cylinder Oil—The very best oil for steam plants on the farm. Lasts longer and gets more power from the engine, with less wear, than an cheap substitutes; costs less in the end.

Atlantic Red Engine Oil—Strongly recommended for slow and medium speed engines and machinery Eases the bearings and lightens the load.

Our experts have made a special study of the requirements of farm machinery. Read our "Easier Farming booklet: free, postpaid. Call or write, any agency.

The Imperial Oil Company, Limited

Temperance Talk.

A Far-Reaching Evil.

There is to-day in English-speaking countries no such tremendous, far-reaching, vital question as that of drunkenness. In its implications and effects it overshadows all else. It is impossible to examine any subject connected with the progress, the civilization, the physical well-being, the religious condition of the masses, without encountering this monstrous evil. It lies at the centre of all social and political mischief. It paralyzes beneficient energies in every direction. It neutralizes educational agencies. It silences the voice of religion. It baffles penal reform. It obstructs political reform. It rears aloft a mass of evilly-inspired power which, at every salient point, threatens social and national advance; which gives to ignorance and vice a greater potency than intelligence and virtue can command; which deprives the poor of the advantages of modern progress; which debauches and degrades millions, brutalizing and soddening them below the plane of healthy civilization.

At the West London Court a woman charged with drunkenness said she came out of an inebriates' home a few weeks ago and got drinking. The magistrate said this was another instance of the fact that these inebriates' homes serve no useful purpose except to keep persons like these off the streets and from annoying decent people. They don't make any approach to curing drunken women. These institutions cost a lot of money, but in these days the money of the country seems to be of no value at all except to be thrown away and squandered, and the more the better it seems to some people.

"The rather violent way in which the latter opinion is expressed" (comments the Daily Chronicle) "suggests that it is prompted by political prejudice, which those in judicial positions generally endeavor to avoid. But Mr. Fordham should remember that this poor woman, after having been confined in an inebriate home was turned out to battle against the most luring temptations. Publicans at almost every street corner were anxious to serve her with liquor The woman had no chance.

Beer and Wine.

Thomas Edison, the American wizard of invention who recently returned from a trip to Europe, referred in a newspaper interview to the drunkenness and debauchery which the beer drinking habit of Germany led to. Mr. Edison said: "The consumption of beer and wine in Germany is appalling. There may have been a time when the beer drinking custom of the German people was not demoralizing or deadly, but that time certainly is not now. The extreme beer consumption in Germany hurts her people mentally and physically, and hurts the nation economically." It will not be said of Thomas Edison that he is a prohibition crank or a Local Option zealot, but it would be very difficult for even one who could be included in such a list to more vividly present the conditions which have alarmed Emperor William and that are creating a revolution in Germany on the beer drinking question than are given by Thomas Edison, one of the sanest and most conservative of American observers.

Alcohol and the Nation.

By Professor A. S. Peake.

I believe the evidence goes to show that the injurious effects of alcohol begin long before the point at which the ordinary person would recognize that the limit of moderation had been passed; and that the habitual use even in small quantities is bound to tell for evil on the health in the long run, and that not only in individual himself but in his children. Taken in the quantities adopted as the standard of their consumption by multitudes who have never been drunk in their lives, and who consider themselves as moderate drinkers, I do not doubt that its constitutional effects are often more deleterious. Yet, although I recognize the gravity of this consideration, it is not that which weighs with me specially as a a temperance advocate. Probably there are many for whom smoking is physically more injurious than drinking, but although I am personally a non-smoker, it seems to me only to damage our cause when we place smoking on the same level with drinking; and for the obvious reason that the moral and social effects of the one are inconsiderable, but of the other incalculable.

If we look at the matter as one touching our national prosperity, it is plain that the enormous expenditure on drink in which our country is involved would, even if intoxicants did neither harm nor good, be a deplorable waste of our resources. But the matter does not stop there. It would be cheaper for us as a nation if the money were thrown into the sea. But it also means that in multitudes of instances there is a great loss of time and energy which are stolen from a man's life; there is greatly impaired efficiency in the worker and depreciation in the quality of his work. This means that the home inevitably suffers through the loss of wages that might otherwise have been earned, that great inconvenience is occasioned to employers and customers, that the output of work in the country is very seriously curtailed. Thus the drink traffic is a standing menace to our commercial and industrial position as a nation. It need not linger on the havoc which it creates in the homes of its victims, where the limits of what is commonly called moderate drinking are passed and the man has passed from the ranks of the moderate drinkers into those of the drunkards. The craving for drink is like the craving for opium; it grows steadily upon its victim till he wakes to find himself in fetters which he cannot snap, and every tie of honor, of affection, and of religion is broken to satisfy the depraved appetite. The ruinous effects on the physical well-being, the comfort and the morals of the children is perhaps the most disastrous element in this aspect of the situation.

But not content with impairing the health and efficiency of our people, and reducing their spending power in directions really profitable; not content with wrecking the happiness of many homes by the chronic indulgence, the squalor, the forfeiting of self-respect and the respect of the family, and the terror which its insane frenzies often excite in the helpless women or children, drink is directly responsible for a very high percentage of the crimes committed in our land. Largely these are crimes of violence from murder downwards, but by no means exclusively so. Were Great Britain a sober country there would be an instantaneous lightening in our unenviable criminal record.

Much can be said in detailed expansion of what has already been urged and new counts might be added to the indictment. But enough has been said to make it plain why we regard the liquor traffic as incompatible with the best interests of our country. It is an anti-social industry which has adopted as its motto "Our trade is our politics," a motto only too ominous of the spirit in which it approaches the great questions of our national well-being, only too prophetic of the action it will take with reference to them. It is compact, vigilant, well-organized, astutely counselled, and skilfully led. It is characterized by cynical disregard of moral issues and social weal; it coins its income out of the degradation of the people. By securing a large army of shareholders it has become more strongly entrenched than ever, inasmuch as the vested interests of large numbers of the people are now directly bound up with

the maintenance of the traffic. It has long been a menace to our political freedom, and energetic action must be taken by the state if it is to be master of its own house. It is an enemy of our country which prospers by the ruin of our fellows, that multiplies facilities for their destruction, and asks, "Am I my brother's keeper?" It is heedless of the families it devastates, the bodies it wrecks, and souls it destroys. At its door lies the responsibility for vast multitudes of blighted homes, of promise brought to a premature and disgraceful close. Against such an enemy all lovers of their fellows and all patriots ought to wage unceasing and relentless war. And this along all the lines of action which are open to us — whether by legitimate counter-attractions, by personal example, by advocacy of the cause, by watchfulness in municipal matters, by imperial legislation. Along all these and other lines we are called to overcome this deadliest of all the foes to our happiness and our greatness and our righteousness as a people.

The Laurels of Achievement.

We have just received a copy of the 1912 Illustrated Seed Annual of the A. E. McKenzie Co. Ltd., Brandon, Man, and Calgary, Alta.

This catalogue is of peculiar interest to us, not alone because, as a genuine harbinger of spring it has superceded the poor robin, but because the industry it represents is so closely interwoven with agriculture, the foundation of every activity of the earth.

Neither are these the only very interesting features of McKenzie's Seed Annual; they are many and varied. As a catalogue their 1912 book is a hummer, the front cover design, depicting at a glance the immensity of their business, is exceptionally unique, original, attractive, and well executed. That many of our readers who have for years been using McKenzie's seeds will be amazed at the magnitude of this institution is a foregone conclusion, for even with our intimate relations, we are simply astounded at the collosal scale on which this firm carries on the seed business.

The equipment necessary, and at their command, indeed, is a befitting monument to the industry it represents and the huge business they do.

It is needless to say that their new seven storey building at Brandon, the largest seed buildings in the West, and the most modern in Canada, has done much to focus the eyes of the seed buying public upon the enterprising firm, for we hear its praises sung from coast to coast, as one of the most imposing structures in the Dominion.

Turning to the back cover, we find Marquis, the king of wheats, is given a prominence that is amply justified by its great and glorious record.

Within we find a new order of things, something different from the usual catalogue. Specimen vegetables, flowers, grains, grasses, etc., photographed from life, natural and tempting in appearance, are accurately illustrated with beautiful half tone engravings, with descriptions exhaustive and complete.

However, to the descriptions are unquestionably due the credit, and in this respect they carry a distinction entirely their own. While concise, masterful and accurate, they are most tastefully and pleasingly written. We find, and our readers will agree with us, an irresistible temptation to read, word for word, description after description, with an inward exultation and admiration at the trace of experience "of the one who knows" that is emphasized throughout its entire 96 pages.

This book, we note from their advertisement elsewhere in this issue, is mailed upon request. If for no other reason than a book of reference, a copy should be in the hands of every farmer in the Canadian West.

McKenzie's Special Prize.

Mr. F. Crowe, of Dauphin, has received A. E. McKenzie & Co.'s extra special prize of $25.00 for winning the greatest number of prizes for vegetables grown from McKenzie's seeds. This was open to the whole of Canada, and is not only a feather in the cap of Mr. Crowe, but speaks forcibly for the fertility of the Dauphin district. Mr. Crowe has won 66 prizes, aggregating over $100.00.

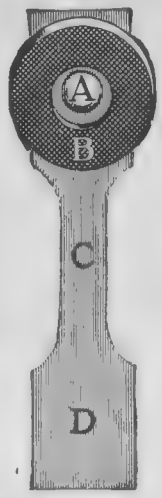
Science Says Alum is Unfit for Use in Food.

In Great Britain no one is allowed to sell alum hidden in baking-powder, because the English law protects the people from this injurious acid.

Canada has not yet enacted a law against the use of alum, and as alum in baking-powder cannot be detected by its appearance, many manufacturers are using this condemned acid because it is a cheap adulterant.

It is a fact that alum in your stomach produces the same disagreeable results to the delicate organism as you will feel in your mouth by putting a tiny piece on your tongue. Science shows that alum reduces the flow of the gastric juices and weakens their power of assimilation, causing indigestion and the ills that follow.

No housewife should buy a baking-powder made by a manufacturer that is afraid to print the ingredients plainly on the label of each can, and the wording should state that there is no alum in disguise inside.



Say Farewell to Every Corn

Don't pare off the top layer and let the real corn go. That's simply folly.

It is dangerous, too. A slip of the blade often means an infection. Sometimes it means blood poison.

That form of home surgery doesn't belong to these intelligent times.

The treatment used by millions is this:

Apply a Blue-jay plaster

It is done in a jiffy. The pain ends instantly—the corn is forgotten.

Then the B & B wax gently loosens the corn. In 48 hours the whole corn comes out, root and all.

No soreness, no discomfort.

Fifty million corns have been ended in this way since this famous wax was invented

Let it remove one for you.

That will show you the end of corn troubles forever.

A in the picture is the soft B & B wax. It loosens the corn.
B protects the corn, stopping the pain at once.
C wraps around the toe. It is narrowed to be comfortable.
D is rubber adhesive to fasten the plaster on.

Blue-jay Corn Plasters

Sold by Druggists—15c and 25c per package

Sample Mailed Free. Also Blue-jay Bunion Plasters

Bauer&Black, Chicago and New York.
Makers of B & B Handy Package Absorbent Cotton, etc.

McKenzie's Seed Warehouse, Brandon.

I Cleared My Face of Superflous Hair

I Destroyed the Blemish, Never to Return.

The Secret Yours Free.

"Women who are despairing because they have tried all manner of things without success to remove a disfiguring growth of superfluous Hair on face, neck or arms will be delighted to hear that a recognized chemist of standing has made public a new scientific method, whereby "hairy arms" can be made a thing of the past, and all disfiguring growths on face or neck forever banished from sight.

"I entirely cured my heavy growth, after all else had failed, by the use of the new method invented by a former Professor of Chemistry at the famous College of Rugby, England, and who has received many degrees and titles for his learning.

"I am sure that no matter how many things have failed—no matter how heavy the growth, no matter where it is—on the face, the neck, or arms, or any other part of the body—Professor Smith's Method may be relied upon to actually destroy hair so it will not return, as I myself found."

This is the glad message of Mrs. Kathryn B. Jenkins, a prominent society woman of Scranton, Pa., who resides at the fashionable Duckworth Apartments in that city, and who has graciously allowed her photograph to be published herewith.

In order that every sufferer in this country may receive the benefit, full particulars will be sent absolutely free and without charge, which will enable you to get rid of your growth as if by magic.

If you are troubled with hair on the arms so that you are unable to wear short sleeves with comfort: if you are affected with a growth of hair on the face or on the neck which interferes with your peace of mind and spoils your feminine appearance, send your name and address and a two-cent stamp for return, to Elinor Chapelle, Sec'y, 993 H. F. Delta St., Providence, R. I

Young People.

Westward.

By Mabel Earle.

Beyond the murky rims of hills
  Where fading city sunsets glow,
To-night a robin swings and trills
  In one tall cottonwood I know;
The shadows flung from branch and stem
  Along a yellow sand-bar rest—
I shut my eyes to dream of them,
  Here in my window, looking west.

The shadows lengthen on the sand;
  The log-built barn across the way
Throws wide its doors on either hand
  Beneath the rafters piled with hay;
The palings of the gray corral
  Glimmer and waver in that light
Above the sleepy brown canal,
  Out yonder on the ranch to-night.

Far off that sunset glory sleeps
  On level bench-lands golden brown,
Where browsing slow along the steeps
  One after one the cows come down;
And on their homeward pilgrimage
  Each trampling hoof and horny crest
Shakes perfume from the tufted sage—
  Oh, far faint incense of the west!

To-night, I know, beyond the rim
  Where all my prairie sunsets fade,
God's far white mountains look to Him
  Clad in His glory, unafraid;
The solemn light on peak and scaur,
  The clear, still depths of cloudless air,
The trembling silver of a star—
  What would I give to see them there?

The mountains call me back, to lay
  My weakness on their boundless might;
  The canyons call me home to pray
  In silent stainless shrines to-night;
Yet here in dusty mart and street
  I shut mine ears against their call—
Content to find my exile sweet
  With love that recompenses all.

The Cucumber Cure.

Mrs. Parker heard the rattle and squeak of a wagon, and moved by a gentle friendliness, looked out the window to see who was passing. "I declare, it's the doctor!" she exclaimed. "I guess I must be getting deef and stupid not to know old Barnum's jog and the sound o' the doctor's wheels. Always need a little grease. But he don't," she added, warmly. "He's oiled to all eternity; never any but mehow sounds come from him."

"Oh, I guess Doctor Harley means to be pleasant," said Ethel with reluctance.

Mrs. Parker looked at her visiting niece. "Means?" she repeated. "Why, he is a pleasant year in and out, in joy and in sorrow."

"There's such a thing as being too pleasant," hinted Ethel.

"Why, Ethel!" exclaimed Mrs. Parker, with as much severity as she could assume. "If you've got a grudge against Doctor Larley out with it."

"I suppose it is just his way," said Ethel, weakly, yet with a touch of vindictiveness in her voice.

"What's 'his way'? Come, don't mull it over," advised Mrs. Parker.

"He doesn't take one seriously," said Ethel, with dignity.

"Not unless you're awful young," Mrs. Parker dryly commented.

"I met him last week," continued Ethel, shedding her aunt's mild satire, "and there'd been something I'd wanted to ask him for a long time, but I didn't quite like to go to his office—about—my freckles," and her face flushed rosily under its golden spatterwork.

"I'd read ever so many recipes for removing freckles," she went on, "but they were made of such queer-sounding things and the proportions were so vague that I was afraid if I used them I might come out spotted with green or purple, and look worse than ever. But just before I came on from Ohio I read something in a 'Beauty Column' that sounded harmless. So when I happened to meet the doctor I said:

"'Doctor Harley, I believe eating cucumbers is a sure cure for freckles. Is it?'

"'Yes,' he said, and he smiled, and I might have known. 'Yes, it's a cure,' he said: 'a safe cure—if the freckles are on the cucumbers.'"

True Heroism—A Talk with the Boys

The last magazine article written by G. A. Henty.

There is hardly a boy who does not in his heart of hearts wish that he could be a hero, and not a few girls have sighed at the thought that they possess even less chance than their brothers of proving that they, too, were opportunity given, could show themselves capable of doing great deeds. It may be admitted at once that to only a small proportion of boys, and to a very small proportion indeed of girls, is it given to gain fame in the world. But there are vast numbers of both, and perhaps more girls than boys who possess the true spirit of heroism. Remember Longfellow's noble words:

"Lives of great men all remind us
  We can make our lives sublime,
And, departing, leave behind us
  Footprints on the sands of time."

Believe that this is so, boys; remember that each of you has it in his power to influence others for good or evil, to leave a track behind you that will act as a guide to others to firm ground or to a quagmire in which they may be overwhelmed.

Heroism Means Truthfulness.

True heroism consists in doing what is right, come what may. In war, this may mean giving your life for another; in peace, it often means sacrificing money, honor, position, for what is honest and right. The first qualification toward heroism is absolute truthfulness. Come what may, be the consequences light or serious, a true hero boy or girl will never tell a lie. Lying is the mother of cunning, of meanness, and most other vices. Every boy and girl should feel in his or her own heart that a lie is the most contemptible, the most cowardly sin that they can commit: and of all forms of lying, the worst is the cowardly one of lying to escape punishment. If a boy does wrong—and the best of us may get into mischief to do wrong at times—it may be that the whole course of life will be influenced by the answer he gives when questioned concerning it.

The coward will lie to screen himself; but the boy who has a shadow of heroic feeling about him will bodily confess to his share in the affair and take his punishment. Then he can look the world in the face again; he has paid the penalty, he has no need to be ashamed of himself, while those who have lied are regarded with contempt by their fellows, and suffer a lasting feeling of shame and fear on their own part that the truth may come to light some time or other. I consider, of all virtues, absolute truthfulness stands first and forms the foundation of heroism.

And Usefulness.

Next to truthfulness comes unselfishness. There is noble unselfishness in the soldier who will rush out from shelter and risk death in carrying in a wounded comrade. So equally, though in a less striking degree, is the unselfishness of the boy who will set aside his own pleasures for the sake of others. Everyone admires the girl who is content to stay at home to take the burden off the shoulders of a weakly mother, by aiding her willingly and cheerfully in her housework, and by relieving her of the care of the little ones. And we admire equally the unselfishness of the boy who, instead of thinking of nothing but his games and amusements when he is once free from school, will, occasionally devote a half holiday to the amusement of the little ones, who will repay him a hundredfold for the pleasure he has given up, by their affection and love for him.

And Self-sacrifice.

Truthfulness and usefulness go far to

$500.00 REWARD TO ECZEMA SUFFERERS READ OUR GUARANTEE

WE LIGHT THE LAMP FOR SUFFERING HUMANITY — TRADE MARK

$500.00 REWARD TO ECZEMA SUFFERERS READ BONA-FIDE OFFER

BELL BALM

In conjunction with BELL'S P.S. of A

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

This is to certify that the Bell Remedy Company have deposited $500 cash in the Bank of Hamilton, Winnipeg, to be forefeited absolutely without restriction, to any person suffering from Eczema or other germ skin disease, properly diagnosed, under personal supervision, that cannot be cured by the use of the Bell Balm in conjunction with Bell's P. S. of A.

Yours very truly,
BELL REMEDY COMPANY, Winnipeg.

Bell Balm, in conjunction with Bell's P. S. of A, is not a medicinal experiment—it is a bona fide and absolute remedy for Eczema and all germ skin eruptions—tested for years and found to be the only cure for both acute and chronic cases. After every other remedy has failed, Bell Balm, in conjunction with Bell's P.S. of A., will affect complete cure. Try this remedy—use it according to directions and your Eczema or any other germ skin disease you might have will be cured quickly and permanently. We guarantee it—you run no risk. Bell Balm and Bell's P.S. of A. ready for immediate use—shipped securely packed to any address upon receipt of Price **$3**

Bell's P.S. of A.—a sulphur bath brought to your home—the world's greatest aid to healthful, clean living—use it in the bath—Every traveller should carry it as a safeguard against all forms of contagion. Sent to any address, securely packed, ready for use upon receipt of The Price **$1**

NOTE—A comprehensive book on the treatment of Eczema, written and compiled by Dermatologists, sent free to all sufferers upon request. Write today. Free consultation by Dermatologists in our offices. Lady attendant.

Portage Avenue Adjacent to Eaton's **BELL REMEDY CO.** Winnipeg Offices 710-12 Somerset Blk.

make up true heroes among boys and girls. As they grow up there are fresh opportunities of showing heroism. Comparatively few are able to choose the exact position in life that they fancy they would prefer. It is heroism to accept the life that falls to them, cheerfully and contentedly, making up their minds to do their very best in that position to which it has pleased God to call them, striving earnestly and always to do their best to give satisfaction to their employers and to use their leisure hours sensibly and rationally. Undoubtedly there are as many real heroes among girls as among boys. Throughout life girls and women have to bear many burdens. How many true heroines are to be found among women! Patient, brave women, who hide their troubles from the world, make the best of things, and carry a cheerful face even when their hearts are breaking. These are the great heroines of life. They work and suffer in obscurity; no one honors them for their patience; their little deeds of kindness and self-sacrifice are done quietly, and no one supposes they are heroines. In sick-rooms at home, in hospitals, in out-of-the-way slums, women are doing heroic work, and you boys should honor them for it. No comparison can be made between these heroines of private life and the men who perform heroic deeds in battle. One is done in the heat of the moment; it is laudable and praiseworthy; but it is to a certain extent the outcome of the virtue of a race. Soldiers have in them the blood of a hundred fighting ancestors. They have in them also the remnants of a time when all men fought for their lives, when their position was little beyond that of the beasts of the field.

To be a Hero you must be a True Christian.

It is in boyhood and girlhood that true heroism must be felt if it is ever to be attained in riper years. Boys are apt to make heroes of those who are strongest and most skillful in games, and to despise those who are unable from ill health or constitutional weakness to bear their full share in any sports. They do not reflect that the skill and prowess of their champions are largely the result of good health and physique, and that the shrinking, delicate boy may be as true a hero as the captain of their football or cricket team.

Above all, perhaps, they admire the boy who won't peach. I think that this kind of bravery is often carried to an excess. I consider that a schoolmaster who insists that a boy who has bravely owned up to his own share in a piece of mischief should tell the name of his comrades, very much to blame. The boy has shown his readiness to take his full share in the punishment; he should not be asked for more, still less should he be punished for refusing to peach on his more cowardly associates. But certainly he ought not to bear the punishment due to them; and when the fault that has been committed is a disgraceful one, and the boy is asked if he knows who has committed it, I think that refusing to answer is not an act of heroism, and that he is more than justified in giving the name of the boy who has brought disgrace on the school. I know very well how strict is the code of honor among boys on such matters, but I think that when carried to an excess it is a mistaken one. Boys have the honor of their school at heart as much as their masters have, and it would be far more creditable to them to denounce a boy who has smirched that honor than to shield him.

To sum up, then, heroism is largely based upon two qualities—truthfulness and unselfishness, a readiness to put one's own pleasure aside for that of others, to be courteous to all, kind to those younger than yourself, helpful to your parents, even if that helpfulness demands some slight sacrifice of your own pleasure. You must remember that these two qualities are true signs of Christian heroism. If one is to be a true Christian, one must be a Christian hero. —Churchman.

Robert's Mistake.

"Ting, ting, ting!"

The little bell sounded, giving notice of the closing of the reading-room for the afternoon. Twilight was settling down, and already the little stir of preparation for departure had begun.

Robert Vance gave a little grunt of dissatisfaction, making no move to close the book in which he had been absorbed.

"What's the trouble?" asked the boy next him.

"I want just half an hour longer to get these notes."

"Can't you come to-night?"

"No; I'm going away for the week's vacation, and I have something else to do."

"Then you will have to wait for it."

"When I am so anxious to get those facts for my next essay! It will be too late when I come back. I could do it in half an hour; but I can't come away down here again for it.

The reading room belonging to the Lincoln School was well furnished with books, maps, and works of reference. It was bright and cheery, in every way fitted to attract young readers and students. It was conducted on a liberal plan, which placed its privileges at the disposal of any responsible person desirous of seeking them. Even the small tots were not overlooked, a selection of bound juveniles being always ready for their delighted examination.

In the little confusion attendant upon the dismissal, a new thought came to Robert.

"I don't just see why I might not just take this book home with me on the sly," he said to himself. "Then I can slip in in the morning before I go and

Eaton's Window with Bonspiel Trophies.

NERO AT THE CIRCUS

Nero The very sound of the name pictures tyranny and cruelty. Born of a murderess and schooled in crime by murderers, the life of this man has stood through all ages as the climax of cruelty and crime. How the Christian Martyrs were persecuted and tortured by the tyrant, how he recklessly defied all precedent and created tortures and crimes unheard of before, and how his selfish, childish weakness, at last brought him to a coward's grave is all told vividly and masterfully in the Library of Universal History. The illustration of the tyrant at the Circus is only one of the hundreds which embellish this great work.

THE WESTERN HOME MONTHLY SPECIAL OFFER

WHOLE SET SHIPPED FOR $1

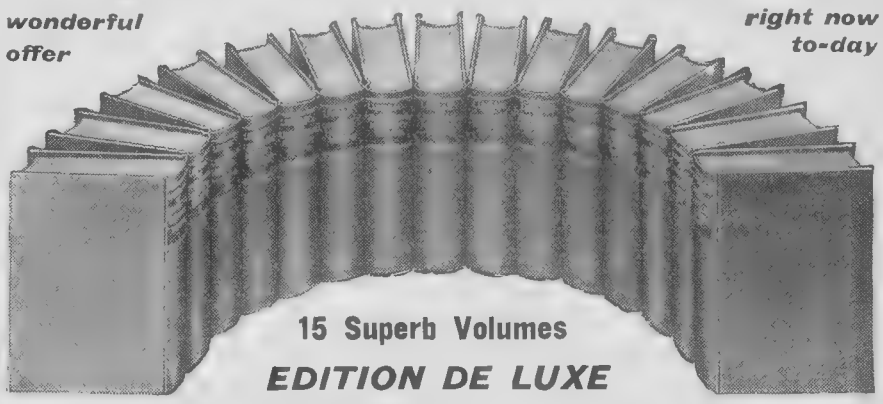
A Great special limited offer to the readers of The Western Home Monthly. Send the free coupon at the bottom of this page and get the full details to-day.

Library of Universal History

The world's most reliable history the history that has been adopted by Universities, Colleges and Educators everywhere. The history that is in MORE THAN 250,000 HOMES. Now shipped direct to your home, for only $1. Send the free coupon for full details of the greatest special offer ever made in the history of the publishing business. The publisher has failed, and we have secured a limited number of sets. We can tell you the price only in a personal letter. We cannot quote the sensationally low price here, because it would harm future sales, wherever these few sets have been sold. The entire 15 volumes are bound in genuine Maroon English Crash Buckram, printed from large new type, and embellished with over 100 double page maps and plans. 700 full page illustrations, many of which are in colors. More than 5,000 pages of solid reading matter. This is the one reliable trustworthy history —the up-to-date history adopted by educators, schools and colleges. It takes you from the very dawn of history to the present day. You see Chaldea rise and fall, Egypt build the pyramids, and Babylon in all her glory. You see the Spartans at Thermopolyea, Alexander build his world wide empire, only to see it crumble and fall. You see Charlemagne, Caesar, Napoleon, Wellington, Washington and Lincoln. The history of all nations, in all times, is told vividly in the Library of Universal history. Send the free coupon for full particulars of this great offer.

Dont miss this wonderful offer

Send the coupon right now to-day



THE LATE EX-PRESIDENT CLEVELAND, SAID, "I am sure this History will find an important place among the publications intended to give wider familiarity with historical literature."

DR. FRANK W. GUNSAULUS, PRES. OF ARMOUR INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY, SAYS "It is a work of rare genius. Its thought is clear and vigorous, its English pure and elegant.'

Free Panama Canal Map Free

If you send in the free coupon today, we will send you in addition to the sample pages, a handsome art picture of Pres. Taft and a full complete and comprehensive map of the Panama Canal, showing dam, lock, cuts, etc., etc. The map will show you just how the Atlantic is being joined to the Pacific, thus uniting the Orient with the Occident. It will show you how thousands of miles will be saved for travelers, and how this channel is joining the two worlds. This map should be in every home.

Send this Free Coupon

For Sample Pages and Canal Map

Send the free coupon today and get sample pages of this most remarkable work. See for yourself the elegant, masterful style that is used to tell the story of the world. See the reproductions of the world renowned pictures, and the accurate, comprehensive maps, showing in detail the events that have shaped the world's destiny. Live again with Caeser, Napoleon, Cromwell, Washington and Lincoln. See the world in the days of Xerxes. See Alexander conquer and rule the world only to die an untimely death, paying the price of folly. See kingdoms grow into world-wide empires—and then see them plunge headlong to destruction. With the Library of Universal History in your home you can see and live through all ages, learning the lessons that their successes and failures afford.

JUST SEND THE FREE COUPON TODAY and get the sample pages, complete and comprehensive map and profile of the Panama Canal, and a handsome art picture of President Taft. All are absolutely free and prepaid. No obligations whatsoever. You should investigate this greatest of all history offers today. Get full details of our big offer. Send free coupon now.

American Underwriters Corp'n.

Dept. 7512

175 N. State St., CHICAGO, ILL.

Cut or Tear on This Line

American Underwriters Corporation, Dept. 7512, 175 N. State St., Chicago.

Gentlemen:—Without any expense or obligation to me, please send me map and profile of the Panama Canal, picture of President Taft, territorial map of the United States, also sample book showing pages from the Library of Universal History. Also, tell me of your special offer and give me the great sacrifice price on the Library of Universal History.

Name .....

Address .....

If You Have Rheumatism Read This Offer

A 50c Box Sent FREE to All

John A. Smith and his Remarkable Rheumatism Remedy Cured Himself First and Now Proposes to Cure the World.

Cured Many Cases of 30 and 40 Years Standing

On the theory "that seeing is believing," John A. Smith, of Milwaukee, wants everyone to try his remedy for the cure of rheumatism at his expense. For that reason he proposes to send a 50c box FREE to every one who will enclose this advertisement and send name and address. Mr. Smith has suffered all the

JOHN A. SMITH.

agony and torture from rheumatism, tried all the remedies known, and yet utterly failed to find relief.

At times he was so helpless that he had to take morphine and after considerable doctoring he gave up in despair. He began studying into the causes of rheumatism, and after much experimenting, finally found a combination of drugs which completely cured him. The result was so beneficial to his entire system that he called his new found remedy "Gloria Tonic." Those of his friends, relatives and neighbors suffering from rheumatism were next cured and Mr. Smith concluded to offer his remedy to the world. But he found the task a dfficult one as nearly everybody had tried a hundred or more remedies and they couldn't be made to believe that there was such a thing as a cure for rheumatism. But an old gentleman from Seguin, Texas, U. S. A., wrote him saying if Mr. Smith would send him a sample he would try it, but as he had suffeed over thirty years and wasted a fortune with doctors and advertised remedies, he wouldn't buy anything more, until he knew it was worth something. The sample was sent, he purchased more and the result was astonishing. He was completely cured. This gave Mr. Smith a new idea and ever since that time he has been sending out free sample boxes to all who apply.

At the U. C. College, Toronto, it cured Mrs. J. Whitley, who had suffered excruciatingly. Fred K. McDonald writes from Sunny Brae, N. S., that "Gloria Tonic" has curedhim of a case of rheumatism of many years' standing. From Ambrose M. Melanson, Meteghan River, Digby County, N. S., comes a letter that he has been cured of a severe case.

Even the first sample box cured Mrs. B. Brett, at 12 Powell St., Guelph, Ont. Two boxes left Mrs. Geo. Wright, of Coaticook Que., well and happy.

Mrs. T. Deline, West Plain, Ont., writes that she could scarcely dress herself because of rheumatism, but that "Gloria Tonic" has completely cured her. Mr. George Lees, of Dundas, Ont., says that he tried many different remedies, but found no relief until he tried "Gloria Tonic," while Clarence A. Scott writes from Tooleton, N. B., that he feels that he owes his life to this great remedy.

A case of 13 years' suffering is reported by James McFarlan, of L'Amable, Ont., but "Gloria Tonic" cured it quickly. Even prominent physicians have to admit that "Gloria Tonic" is a positive success, among them Doctor Quintero of the University of Venezuela, to whom it was recommended by the United States Consul. In hundreds of other instances the result has been the same. It cured many cases which defied Hospitals, Drugs and Electricity, among them persons upwards eighty years of age.

Mr. Smith will send a 50c box FREE also his illustrated book on rheumatism, absolutely free of charge, to any reader of The Western Home Monthly, for he is anxious that everybody should profit by his good fortune. Simply tear out this advertisement and send it together with your name and address, to

JOHN A. SMITH,
1316 Laing Bldg., Windsor, Ont.

Buy Government Standard Seeds

Established 1856

Accept no other. You don't have to. If your dealer does not handle "SIMMERS' SEEDS" send your orders direct to us and they will be filled with seeds that conform in every respect to the standard of germination set by the Government. **This is most important.** Don't buy seeds without a reputation behind them.

"SIMMERS' SEEDS"

have a reputation of more than fifty years, during which time the demand for them has greatly increased year by year.

Send us a trial order and let us prove to you that

"SIMMERS' SEEDS" ARE THE BEST

Illustrated catalogue free. Write to-day to

J. A. SIMMERS LIMITED
SEEDS, BULBS, PLANTS
TORONTO, ONT.

get it into place before anybody knows. I don't see what harm it would be."

That he was conscious of some harm attending his action was shown by the care with which he guarded against even one of his boy friends seeing what he was about as he buttoned the book, a number of an encyclopedia bound in small-sized volumes for the greater convenience, inside the breast of his overcoat.

The half-hour with the book in the evening finished his use of it, and he laid it carefully in a drawer in his room until the time came for returning it in the morning.

But as many of us have experienced the morning of a journey away from home leaves little opportunity for small errands. Every hour, every moment, was more than filled, and it was not until the last fifteen minutes that Robert rushed to his room for final preparation.

"There's that book!" It stared him in the face, checking for a moment his hurried movements. "Well, I simply can't return it. It is just as safe here as it would be on the shelf. It must be here until I come back."

But the remembrance of the hidden book, the consciousness of broken rules, of benefits abused, cast a slight shadow over all the pleasures of his visit.

Arriving home, he soon made ready to return the book. Of course, no one had disturbed it. No; as he opened the drawer its respectable leathern back appeared exactly where he had left it. He hastily took it out.

"Oh, my!"

He stood aghast at the sight of the front edges of the book, then jerked out the drawer.

Yes, there it was—the cause of the mischief—mischief too dire for any help or repair.

Not long before, coming home from some boys' frolic, he had emptied into the drawer the contents of his pockets, consisting of bits of candy and peanuts. Mice had been attracted by them, and the small destroyers had not remained content with the goodies, but had feasted on the marbled edges of the book, and had also pulled out whole pages. Robert gazed at it in despair.

"It is ruined, completely ruined!"

How his heart sank as he again closed the drawer on the ruin!

"Of course, I shall tell of it," he communed with himself as he walked to school, "and, of course, I must pay for it. But there's no great hurry about it. There are plenty of such things in the library."

"Any time is no time" goes the proverb. Robert's time for telling of the mischief for which he was responsible was further and further postponed. As time went on, he became more ashamed of his action, more reluctant to own it. Tricky, sly, underhand,—there were a number of bad-sounding names which might be applied, and justly, he confessed to himself, to his action.

"What's become of Jimmy McCoy?" Robert asked one of his schoolmates some weeks later. I thought he liked so much to come here."

"So he did; but I've heard there's been a great rumpus about Jimmy. You know he works for Reed Brothers, and one of them became responsible for him, so he could come to the reading room nights. There's a book gone and the librarian said Jimmy had one of the set one evening, and she thinks it was that one. Mr. Reed had to pay for it, and like as not Jim's lost his situation, though I don't know."

Robert stood still as the other turned away, feeling as if he had received a heavy blow. "No harm"—only a little thing done on the sly, but it was working disaster to an innocent boy, to whom life had shown its hard side.

There's only one thing to be done now. If I've been a—sneak, yes, that's an ugly word, but it's the one that fits me—before, I'll do things like a man now. But how much worse it is than if I had owned it at once!"

Setting things right involved the going to the librarian with his pitiful story, to be referred to the trustees. Then the interview with Mr. Reed, when he was glad to find that Jimmy, cleared of the accusation against him, would be re-instated in his place and his library privileges.

But here poor Robert received another blow, coming within the discussion of the book for which Mr. Reed had paid.

"It was for the set, you know. You can't get such a book singly. It was thirty-five dollars."

"You will—please give me a little time on it?" asked Robert, in as steady a tone as he could command.

"Certainly, all you want," was the response—a great relief to the boy, who dreaded the thought of burdening his father. "And then, you know, you will have the broken set for yourself."

"I don't know that I should ever be able to bear the sight of it."

"I wouldn't feel that way about it, my boy," said the other, kindly. "It will be a useful thing to have. And if the sight of it should be a continual reminder that any shading off of a high tone of honor is an unsafe thing for boy or man it will have an added value to you." — Sydney Dayre, in Sabbath School Visitor.

A Happy Group.

English For Tourist.

If a Canadian wishes to realize what his native tongue is capable of, he should leave his own country and go east or west. Provided he travels far enough in either direction, he will get many new ideas from the literature put forth by persons who cater to English-speaking people. Here, for instance, is a fascinating picture of a Continental hotel, as its proprietor paints in English:

"The old hotel, former proprietor, was a great rumbling edifice, quite unsuitedable to the reception of guests, but it is nothing to the modern new one. Attached to the hotel is a repair work-shop for automobiles. From the dining-room terrace the beautiful view can be seen as far as the eye can reach. A large stock of original and charming memories of the town, of proper invention and production. No connection with any inferior shop having the same style. From

THIS IS INDEED A SEVERE TEST

C. MATTESEN HAS HAD RHEUMATISM ALL HIS LIFE.

But Dodd's Kidney Pills Have Benefitted Him so Much He Recommends Them to Others—Why They Always Cure Rheumatism.

Holberg, B.C. — (Special). — That Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure Rheumatism has been proved again and again. Where the dread disease is making its first inroads into the system the cure is quick and complete. Where the rheumatism is of longer standing it takes longer treatment, but the result is always the same. Dodd's Kidney Pills always cure. Probably the hardest test Dodd's Kidney Pills have ever been given is the case of Mr. C. Mattesen of this place. It is best stated in his own words:

"I have been troubled with rheumatism all my life," Mr. Mattesen states, "but I am happy to tell you that I have received so much benefit from Dodd's Kidney Pills that I can recommend them to others."

Here is a case of the longest possible standing. But Dodd's Kidney Pills will surely cure it. Why? Because uric acid in the blood is the cause of rheumatism, and Dodd's Kidney Pills take the uric acid out of the blood by making the kidneys do their proper work.

Did you Invest in Saskatoon Ten Years ago and clean up a Fortune?

Right now you have the same opportunity in

EDSON

which is the distributing point for thousands of square miles of new territory- **EDSON** is already the wholesale centre for the Peace River district into which settlers are pouring. It is a

Divisional Point

on the main line of two transcontinental railroads and has tributary to it, coal, iron, lumber and magnificent farm land. The population has grown in one year from nothing to about twelve hundred. We offer lots in the town for a short time longer at **$30.00 each.** Note: On March 10th next lots **$40.00 each** which will still be half their value. Full particulars from

The Edson Point Company

608 McIntyre Block, Winnipeg.

ASTHMA Instant relief and positive cure. Trial treatment mailed free. Dr. Kinsman, Box 772, Augusta, Me.

SEND US ONE DOLLAR

Receive by return mail post paid two beautiful little dresses like cut in plain colored dress goods resembling all wool Cashmere in dark red, sky, dark green, cream, and Navy for little girls age 2 to 8 made in new spring style, low cut waist with pleated skirt in front age 10 and 12 85c age 14 $1.35 add 14c for postage.

Standard Garment Co., 10 Standard Building London Canada

BRACELET AND RING FREE

This Beautiful Adjustable Bracelet has large signet front, set with 5 sparkling imitation diamonds Heavily plated. GUARANTEED 5 YEARS. We give Bracelet and pretty Band Ring for selling 20 pkges. Art Post Cards at 10c per pkge. Order cards today. When sold, send $2.00 and Bracelet and Ring will be sent promptly. Satisfaction Guaranteed. GATES MFG. CO., Dept. 626 CHICAGO

IT PAYS TO BE AN ARTIST

STUDY drawing at home under Expert Faculty. 15 Courses in Commercial and Illustrative Drawing, Teachers' Normal and Applied Art for Profit or Culture. **Turn your Talent into money.** *Our Students are filling high salaried positions.*

Thoroughly Equipped Residence School

Artist's Outfit FREE to Enrolled Students

OUR HANDSOME ART YEARBOOK IS FREE TO YOU

SCHOOL OF APPLIED ART

741 Applied Art Bldg., Battle Creek, Mich.

our own wine-yards we are unique proprietors of these bests vintages."

This reminds a contributor to Tit-Bits of an advertisement he saw a year or two ago in a newspaper of Bern, Switzerland. It ran:

"The —— Hotel is a favorite resort of those who are fond of solitude. Those who are in search of loneliness are, in fact, constantly flocking to this hotel from the fore quarters of the globe."

But this delicious sample of English must yield the palm to the following notices, the first of which was posted in the bedrooms of a large hotel in the Juras, while the other was addressed by the proprietor of an Alpine hotel to his clients:

"Strange gentlemen will to please not dress for dinner, as this costume flutters the hearts of the maid-folk, and no work is accomplished."

"Misters the venerable voyagers are earnestly requested not to take the clothes of the bed to see the sun rise, for the color changes."

"Though so extensive," begins the advertisement of another Continental hotel, "the e tablishment entails no stairs ascent, the electrical lift enabling visitors to gain quickly even the higher-most apartments or fall down again." So runs the tale of absurdities; but these examples would probably seem less ludicrous if matched, as they easily could be, with a collection of the French and German themes perpetuated by our own schoolboys.

Bulling The Market.

Baron Moncheur, the Belgian minister at Washington, says the New York Tribune, was riding recently near the Capitol, and asked a small boy to hold his horse while he telephoned to a suburban friend.

When he returned he found a smaller but keener-looking youngster holding the animal.

"Hello!" said he. "You are not the boy I hired."

"No, sir," said the boy, "but I spekilated. I give the other boy ten cents fer his chance."

"What could I do after that?" asked the baron of a friend, later. "It was bulling the market, but I had to give him a quarter."

A Mistaken Inference.

Of all the "hunting judges," "sporting parsons," and other professional men of the last generation who loved the field and the cry of the hounds above any indoor duty, one of the best known was a certain Irish jurist who inspires reminiscenses published in the People's Friend, of Dundee, Scotland. During the Fenian times he had a clerk who was like-minded, says the contributor, and a joyous pair they made.

"Yer honor," whispered the clerk, one fine morning, "there's a meet to-day at Ballykilmu??gan, and they've a fine dog-fox."

"How many's in the dock?" asked the judge, excitedly.

"Twenty, for rioting and breach of peace, yer honor."

"Tim," said the judge, "do you think you can get the first fellow to plead guilty without a jury trial—me to let him off with a week in jail?"

"The easiest thing in the world," answered the faithful clerk.

"Make haste, then, and bring the whole gang, and I say, Tim, tell Jerry to saddle the mare meanwhile."

The twenty Fenians were brought into court—nineteen of them prepared to fight with counsel and jury to the bitter end. The twentieth had been interviewed by the clerk.

"Guilty or not guilty of the crimes charged?" demanded the judge, with a propitious smile.

"Guilty, yer honor," said the crafty prisoner.

"Well," said the judge, glancing benevolently about the room, "I fancy I can let you off with a week."

The man thanked the judge, and stepped down to the bailiff. There was a terrific sensation among the other defendants. Why, none of them expected to get off with less than five years in limbo. Here was a chance to profit by his honor's pleasant mood. One and all manifested an earnest desire to follow the example of their comrade and acknowledge their crimes at once.

"Do you all plead guilty?" demanded the judge, eagerly.

"We do!" shouted the enthusiastic nineteen in chorus.

"Fourteen years' transportation a-piece!" exclaimed the judge, with a click of his jaw. "Jerry, is the mare saddled yet?"

Mixing Natural History.

The Daventry, England, Express grew indignant recently at a contemporary who did not believe a French or German army could ever land in England.

"To pooh-pooh the idea of this country ever being invaded," wrote the editor, "is to follow the example of the camel, which buries its head in the sand when an enemy approaches."

To which Punch retorted: "Surely the author of this apothegm must have meant to refer to the ostrich, which, in these circumstances, has a habit of putting his eye through a needle."

Castro the Boarhound.

(George Ethelbert Walsh, in the 'Junior Christian Endeavor World.

Castro was a magnificent boarhound, and he had been brought from Europe to perform very peculiar and dangerous work. His master was a tamer and trainer of wild beasts, and he never ventured into the iron cages without Castro at his side. The appearance of the big dog and the trainer always had a quieting and soothing effect upon the leopards, tigers, pumas, and panthers.

Castro was absolutely fearless; and, if the wild animals failed to perform their part, or appeared sulky, he would walk up to them, and bark warningly. Sometimes the leopards and panthers would snarl and snap back at the boarhound; but Castro bravely faced them, and made them slink back to their places.

One reason why Castro was employed in this strange work was to prevent the treacherous animals from turning upon their trainer when his back was turned. They dared not attack him when he faced them; but, when his back was turned toward them, an old instinct of their forest life made them eager to crouch and spring at the man they ordinarily feared.

Castro always faced them at such times, and in this way he saved his master from any mishap. But daily association with the wild animals gradually made Castro like some of them. The leopard was not so ugly when at rest, and the panther had some good qualities, while the puma and jaguar occasionally purred as if they would like to rub up against Castro.

Naturally the big boarhound grew conscious of the responsibilities placed upon him, and he seemed to walk around with more dignity. One day he was found licking the hair of one of the pumas, and another time he was lying down by the side of the spotted leopard.

As the wild animals grew tamer and more indolent, Castro showed his friendliness to them. Even his master could enter the cage at any time and pat the wild animals. It was in time a peaceful and happy family, with Castro forming the bond of friendship more directly than the trainer.

But one season the trainer had to leave his animals for a short time, and a new man attempted to take his place temporarily. Castro was introduced to the new trainer, and was told to protect and help him until his master returned. The intelligent boarhound seemed to understand, and he performed his duties faithfully. The wild animals did not understand so well, and they resented the appearance of a new trainer in their cage. Indeed, had it not been for Castro, they would have attacked him; but the dog went around among them, barking coaxingly or threatening-

BEAUTIFUL EYES

Famous Professor of Chemistry Offers Free, Secret How to Have Strong, Healthy Eyes that Fascinate

Many With Weak Eyes Can Throw Away Their Glasses

EYELASHES AND EYEBROWS Can Also Be Made Beautiful

Without beautiful eyes, no one is really beautiful, while even a homely face is made attractive by eyes that please or appear forceful.

Without strong eyes no one can enjoy life to the utmost. Those whose eyes are weak and those who have to wear glasses are greatly handicapped in life's race.

Through the wonderful discovery and free advice of the famous English chemist, Prof. A. P. Smith B. Sc., F. I. C., etc., formerly Professor of Chemistry at an English University, you may have eyes as radient as the Evening Star—eyes that attract and fascinate—eyes that have the power to influence others—eyes that people call wonderful.

Better still, Professor Smith's scientific discovery enables many with weak eyes to throw their glasses away and make their vision stronger and more capable. Neither operation nor dangerous drugs are necessary

His secret will also enable you to secure long, silky eyelashes and thick, well arched eyebrows, which are to a beautiful eye what a fine setting is to a brilliant diamond.

In addition this remarkable discovery makes weak eyes strong, and quickly overcomes smarting effects of wind, dust and sun, besides clearing the eyes of "bloodshot" and yellow sear. If you wish to make your eyes bright and beautiful, write today, enclosing 2 cents in stamps for reply, please state whether Mr., Mrs. or Miss; and address your letter to Prof. A. P. Smith, Dept. 993 K, Pine St., Providence, R. I., and you will receive the secret free.

VARICOSE VEINS, BAD LEGS, ETC., are completely cured with inexpensive home treatment. It absolutely removes the pain, swelling, tiredness and disease. Full particulars on receipt of stamps. W. F. Young, P. D. F. 138 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

Lump Jaw

The first remedy to cure Lump Jaw was

Fleming's Lump Jaw Cure

and it remains today the standard treatment, with years of success back of it, known to be a cure and guaranteed to cure. Don't experiment with substitutes or imitations. Use it, no matter how old or bad the case or what else you may have tried—your money back if Fleming's Lump Jaw Cure ever fails. Our fair plan of selling, together with exhaustive information on Lump Jaw and its treatment, is given in

Fleming's Vest-Pocket Veterinary Adviser

Most complete veterinary book ever printed to be given away. Durably bound, indexed and illustrated. Write us for a free copy.

FLEMING BROS., Chemists, 53 Church St., Toronto, Ontario

90 Ways to make Money IN YOUR OWN HOME

My new book, "SILENT HELPER" tells how. This book was printed to sell for $1.00. I will send it this month prepaid for only 10 cents (silver or stamps). The Chemist, 314 Kasota Bldg., Minneapolis, Minn.

VENTRILOQUISM

Almost anyone can learn it at home. Small cost. Send today 2-cent stamp for particulars and proof. O. A. SMITH, Room N4 823 Bigelow St., PEORIA, ILL.

Shiloh's Cure

quickly stops coughs, cures colds, heals the throat and lungs. 25 cents.

LET ME READ YOUR CHARACTER

from your handwriting. Mind you get a really GOOD reading that will help you in love, health, business and domestic affairs. Price 10c. Sure to please you. Money back if dissatisfied. A. G. BEAUCHAMP 2583 8th Ave. New York City

ly as occasion demanded. If the truth were known, Castro did more to make the wild animals go through their tricks than the new trainer, for the dog understood just when to drive and when to coax the leopard or the panther.

But the new trainer was not a man with the patience and forbearance of the first, and more than once he showed an unreasonable temper, and snapped his whip sharply over the heads of the animals. Castro did not seem to like this any better than the wild animals, and he looked pained and surprised at the treatment.

Then one day matters reached a climax. The trainer in an angry mood entered the cage, and ordered the wild animals around harshly. There was instantly confusion in the cage. The animals appeared to resent the harsh notes of the man's voice and they went through their parts sullenly and with flashing eyes.

The man, instead of controlling his temper, grew worse, and finally snapped his whip threateningly at the beasts. Castro became nervous, and often turned from his charges to the trainer. The animals were growing sulkier and beyond Castro's control. The responsibility of the dog increased as the man's anger vented itself more and more.

Then suddenly without much cause the trainer brought the whip down heavily on the head and back of the spotted leopard. There was a sharp scream and sullen growl. The animal crouched in a corner and refused to budge. The man approached and lashed him again. The leopard was ready to attack the man, and the other animals were held back only by Castro's skill.

But the excitement was fast getting beyond the control of Castro, and he realized it. The trainer was either crazy or drunk, and in a few minutes more the wild animals would have pounced upon him. At this juncture Castro came to the rescue. He suddenly faced the trainer, and snarled and snapped savagely at him. His teeth were within a few inches of his throat. The man retreated, surprised at this; but Castro forced him toward the door. It was impossible to whip the boarhound, for he kept too close to the man.

Slowly the two worked toward the door, and then Castro looked so savage and defiant that fear for the first time entered the man's heart. He hastily opened the door, and stepped out, slamming it savagely, imprisoning Castro with the wild animals.

The boarhound turned immediately upon the snarling and snapping creatures, whose forest instincts of anger and ferocity had been aroused to fever pitch. For a moment Castro appeared to realize his danger. But long training with a kind master had taught him how to act.

With a bold front and unquestioned friendliness he trotted directly toward the animals, wagging his tail, and barking softly. The panther snapped and spit at him; and the leopard showed his white teeth, and crouched as if to spring. But Castro paid no attention to these. He went straight up to the spotted leopard, his old friend, and deliberately began to lick back the ruffled hair of the animal's head. The leopard continued to snarl, but it did not offer to resent this boldness. Then gradually the snarling and snapping grew lower, and finally died out entirely. Castro stretched himself down by the side of the animals, and peace once more reigned in the cage.

But Castro would not work again with the new trainer. He refused to have anything to do with him; and, when his old master returned and heard the story, he patted him on the head. He, at least, understood.

Progress In India.

The ancient temples and tombs of India with their intricate carving are the marvel of all who see them, says the author of "Cities of India," and the wonder of the beholder grows when he realizes that the enormous blocks of marble and sandstone have been dragged, by hand, in many cases, up steep and lofty cliffs.

Some years ago Mr. Forest, while walking through a remote village of the Deccan, noticed a large stone pillar, richly carved, lying by the roadside. He asked the origin and destination of the monolith. It was for the porch of a temple on the brow of a precipice two miles away, overlooking the hamlet.

"The villagers drag it," said the head officer of the place, "on great festival days. In my lifetime, sahib, they have moved it a hundred yards. And see how much carving they have done."

He pointed to some eight inches of wonderful decoration. The officer was nearly fifty years of age, and the traveller looked in astonishment, wondering how long before the pillar would complete its journey. An old Brahmin standing by noticed his expression.

"You English are in such a hurry," he said. "There is the age of brass and the age of iron. They come and they go. Others have come and gone their way, and so will you. But the pillar will reach the temple."

His reply was the spirit of ancient India, which takes no heed of to-day, but having set about the construction of such a monument, goes steadily at work, satisfied to devote a thousand years to it, if the temple be worthy to endure when it is done.

AN ELECTRIC WONDER!

Doctor's Invention Cures When Drugs Fail.

What joy to the man who is weak and broken down to find himself again a Man among Men

Like the famous "Old Guard" of Napoleon, the vast army of men who are wearing my appliance are my strongest support; they are carrying the fame of my Electric Belt into all quarters of the world

Men and women have come to me in all stages fo nervous and physical breakdown, and I have cured them with my Electric Belt.

Seven-tenths of the people I have cured have sought help through the use of drugs and other remedies before they bought my Belt, and this fact proves that it is a positive cure of hundreds of cases that will yield to no other remedy but Electricity.

Electricity is life Electricity applied right is the grandest remedy of the age Give me a man or woman who is weak and broken down—who has lost vitality through overwork, worry, excesses or dissipation —no matter what may be the cause of their downfall, with my Belt I can give them back the strength and vigor they have lost.

If you are sick or weak, if you have Rheumatism, Lumbago, or Stomach, Liver, Kidney or Bowel Trouble, it means that some part of your body machinery needs electric energy. My Belt will restore it.

My Belt is a scientific appliance for saturating the body with Electricity while you sleep. The current is powerful in its action, but is soothing and pleasant to the nerves. For hours at a time it sends the glowing electric fire coursing through the nerves and vitals, renewing their energy and giving to every weak organ the power to do its work as nature intended.

Let me prove to you that Electricity does all I claim for it. What better evidence could you ask for than the testimony of honest men and women whom it cured?

Mr. G. Herman, care of W. Wardrop's Camp, Whitemouth, Man. says: "I am glad to say that my health is much better than before wearing one of your Belts. I should not like to be without one now."

Dear Sir,—About five years ago I had Rheumatism in my ankles, shoulders, elbows and fingers. I used your Belt, and was cured in about forty days. Your Belt is the best investment I ever made.—**JOHN HEMSWORTH, Hazelwood, Sask.**

Dear Sir,— I purchased one of your best Belts several years ago for a lame back and I can truthfully say that the first time I wore it my back felt stronger, and in a short time I was completely cured. This was over five years ago, and I have had no return of the trouble since. I have recommended your Belt to others, and will always be pleased to tell anyone the benefit I received from it.—Yours very truly, **ARTHUR McKAY, Shoal Lake, Man.**

Mr. Wm. Cheshire, Eagleton, Man., says: "Your Belt cured me completely of Rheumatism, and will do anybody good if they follow your directions given with the Belt."

Dear Sir,—I write to let you know that the two Belts I got from you for my friends have cured both men, and they are well pleased, also thankful for same. They do not suffer from pains any more.—**JOSEPH MUDRA, Bellevue, Alta.**

Dear Sir,—It is with much pleasure that I send you this testimonial in praise of your Belt. I have worn it for the last three months, and am about cured. It is all that you say and more. It has done me much good, and I think it is all right. I would recommend it to anyone troubled with Catarrh. I think nothing will take the place of your Belt.—**VICTOR DUBORD, 77 Water St., Winnipeg, Man.**

If you haven't any confidence in Electricity, let me treat you at my risk. I will give you the Belt on trial, without one cent of risk to yourself. Give me reasonable security, and I will take your case, and you can

PAY ME WHEN CURED

My Belt has proved a complete and lasting cure for Indigestion (Dyspepsia), Constipation, Headache, Drowsiness, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Sciatica, Weakness of Back, General Debility, Sleepnessness (Insomnia), also Inflammation, Bearing-down Pains, Dizziness. It improves the blood circulation; it restores lost vitality; it corrects every sign of mental impairment and physical breakdown in Men and Women.

FREE BOOK

Call at my office and let me explain my Belt to you. If you can't do this, cut out this coupon, send me you name and address to-day and I'll mail you, closely sealed, my elegantly illustrated 80 page book, which is FREE. My FREE BOOK for women is now ready. All men and women who are interested in recovering their health should read these books, for they point the way to Health and Happiness.

FREE BOOK COUPON

DR. E. M. McLAUGHLIN
237 Yonge St., Toronto, Canada

Dear Sir,—Please forward me one of your books, as advertised.

NAME .....

ADDRESS.....

Office Hours—9 a.m. to 6 p.m. Wednesday and Saturday until 9 p.m.

Warranted to Give Satisfaction.

Gombault's Caustic Balsam

Has Imitators But No Competitors.

A Safe, Speedy and Positive Cure for Curb, Splint, Sweeny, Capped Hock, Strained Tendons, Founder, Wind Puffs, and all lameness from Spavin, Ringbone and other bony tumors. Cures all skin diseases or Parasites, Thrush, Diphtheria. Removes all Bunches from Horses or Cattle.

As a Human Remedy for Rheumatism, Sprains, Sore Throat, etc., it is invaluable. Every bottle of Caustic Balsam sold is Warranted to give satisfaction. Price $1.50 per bottle. Sold by druggists, or sent by express, charges paid, with full directions for its use. Send for descriptive circulars, testimonials, etc. Address

The Lawrence-Williams Co., Cleveland, O.

DO YOU WANT A GOOD Position as a Traveling Salesman or Saleswoman

Where You Can Earn From $1,000 to $5,000 a Year and Your Expenses?

We will teach you to be an expert Salesman or Saleswoman by mail in six to eight weeks and our **Free Employment Bureau will assist you to secure a good position where you can earn good wages while you learn.** We cannot begin to supply the demand of leading business houses in all parts of America for our students. If you want to enter the best paid, most independent profession in the world, **write today for our handsome free catalog, "A Knight of the Grip,"** also testimonial letters from hundreds of students we have recently placed in good positions; list of positions now open, and full particulars of the special offer we are now making new students. Address our nearest office. Dept. 146

National Salesmen's Training Ass'n
Chicago New York Kansas City Seattle
New Orleans Toronto

$11.90 ALBERTA INCUBATOR SIZE 125 EGG

Raise more Poultry—it pays well

by using our improved, time-tested, safe hatcher which insures big results. **Save half** by buying direct from manufacturer, no middle profit. None better at any price. The one high-grade hatcher built of many years' experience by a Canadian and successfully operated and specially adapted for Canadian climate owing to its heavy construction. Entire lumber walls covered with felt, asbestos and heavy galvanized iron. Holds even temperature. Heavy copper hot-water tank, easy to heat, self-regulator, simple to operate. Safety lamp requiring little oil, high nursery, metal legs, tested thermometer, complete for use. You risk nothing under our **Guarantee and two hatch free trial.** Before you buy get our free catalog on incubators, brooders poultry and supplies.

250 Egg Size $15.95.

ALBERTA INCUBATOR CO., Box 886 MANKATO, MINN.

NOTICE TO FAT WOMEN

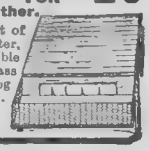
Presumably you know, ladies, that the proper caper nowadays is lines. Curves are passe. You have got to take off your fat. This must be done in one of three ways. By dieting, by exercise, or by means of Marmola Prescription Tablets. The two former will keep you busy for months and punish you pretty severely, the latter will cost you 75 cents at the druggist's. The tablets will not make any alteration in your diet necessary, and yet in all probability, before you have used up one case, you will be losing from 12 to 16 ounces of fat a day. Which method do you like the best?

If you fancy this pleasant method of getting off the fat, see your druggist instantly, or else write the Marmola Co., 1412 Farmer Bldg., Detroit, Mich., to send you a case by mail. These cases contain so generous a quantity of tablets that the treatment is very economical. It is, also, quite harmless, for the tablets are made exactly in accordance with the famous Marmola Prescription.

125 Egg Incubator and Brooder $10 BOTH FOR

If ordered together.

Freight paid east of Rockies. Hotwater, copper tanks, double walls, double glass doors. **Free** catalog (11) describes them. Send for it today.



Wisconsin Incubator Co., Racine, Wis.
Box 104

Shiloh's Cure

STOPS COUGHS HEALS THE LUNGS PRICE, 25 CENTS

In Lighter Vein.

When You're Safe.

"Hennessey," said Mr. Dooley, "this is great talkin' about Christian Science, hey?"

"Yes," said Mr. Hennessey, "and what do you think about it?"

"Well," said Mr. Dooley, "I think that if the Christian Scientists had a little more science and the doctors had a little more Christianity, it wouldn't make any difference which you called in—if you had a good nurse."

The Slang of the Country.

The Chinese have so tough a language to wrestle with at home that it is no wonder they are able to conquer ours, slang and all. While Prince Pu Lun was entertained in New York, says the New York Times, he was one day present when a member of his party asked an American what the poorer people here really think of the rich.

"Of course," said the American, in conclusion, "there is a certain class in the community who would like to step on the upper classes and crush them out."

"Ah," said the prince, "now I understand the American say—what is it?" Ah, yes about people walking on their uppers."

One of the party had bought some American light-weight trousers, to take home as a curiosity. He put them on at the hotel one evening, to "show off." and the next day sent them to a laundry to be done up. When they came back they were shrunken small, and the Chinaman was troubled. He put them on and went to the prince.

"Your excellency," said he, "these trousers have grown smaller in the night. What do you think the Americans have done to them?"

"Nonsense!" said the minister. "You forget where you are. The apparel is proper, but your legs have been pulled, as the Americans would say. They'll be all right when you get to China."

A Terrible Revenge.

Orpheus was boasting that he could make the rocks sing to his music.

"Perhaps," retorted Aeolus, "but I'll bet you can't make the furnace draw!"

Smarting under the insult, the god of music invented the cornet-player by way of retaliation.

A Snake Story.

"That reminds me of a snake story," said another drummer. "I once went into a certain store, sold a bill of goods, and told a story about a snake which had been in the habit of stealing eggs, The snake would fill up on eggs, then climb a tree, fall off, and digestion would do the rest. A farmer, who had just come in with some pullets, had been listening.

"'Some snakes is different to that, mister,' he said.

"'One in my place was. He was a snake, like the one you spoke of, only he didn't have half the sense. Well, this fellow hadn't the habit of stealin' aigs, but he run acrost a nest one day, and, without askin' any questions, he ups and swallers six whole aigs. That filled him up nice and snug, and he went back to his den under the barn without ever thinkin' once about breakin' the shells, like your snake done. That's where your'n had the bulge on him.

"'Well, he couldn't digest them aigs to save his life, and they staid right with him; and about three weeks after this snake I'm tellin' you about had swallered them aigs, I happened to ketch him layin' out in the sun by the barn, and the fust think he knowed I had cut him in two with a hoe, about six inches from his shoulder blades. I slung the head part into the hog pen, and picked up the tail end, when, dod rot my buttons! if half a dozen jist hatched chickens didn't come tumblin' out.

"'Well, it skeert me a little at fust, but I braced up, and, knowin' somethin' about snakes, I made up my mind that them chickens was the result of undigested aigs. Them's the very pullets out there in coop now, and ef you don't believe me you kin come out and look at 'em yourself.'

Man and Woman.

By W. D. Nesbit.

Man tells his fishing tales; and he
Is prone to let his fancies stray,
Until he almost makes us see
The mammoth ones that got away.

And woman, reminiscent, too,
Will often shake her pretty head,
And tell of how they came to woo—
The countless men she did not wed.

Natural Religion.

Bishop (reproving delinquent page): "Wretched boy! Who is it that sees and hears all we do, and before whom even I am but a crushed worm?"

Page: "The missus, my lord!"

Maybe So.

Uncle Walter, with his little niece Ruth in his lap, was about to telephone a message to a distant city. While waiting for the connection to be made little Ruth asked if she might talk over the open wire. The young lady operator heard the question, and said, "Yes, please, let her."

Ruth, taking the receiver, first told her name. Then the operator asked her where she was, and to this Ruth replied:

"I am in Uncle's lap—don't you wish you were?"

Identifying Them.

"Diplomatic relations, Papa—"

"Oh, diplomatic relations, my son, are city cousins, and the like, who can arrive in Podunkville in the early summer, stay till the frost is on the pumpkin, keep on the good side of their rural kin all the time, and yet prevent the latter from visiting them in the city during the winter, and still not lose out on invitations to the country for next summer."

What More Could She Expect.

Old Mrs. Simmers was well-to-do, but parsimonious. She attended all church meetings regularly, but her contributions to the collection-plate would certanly have enriched no one.

One Sunday morning the old lady took her little grandson to church with her. The boy watched everything with bright and hawklike eyes, and he took a deep interest in the discussion that followed at home later, during dinner.

"How was the sermon" asked Mrs. Simmers's daughter.

"Poor," said Grandma Simmers emphatically, "mighty poor."

"But Grandma," said the little boy, interrupting her quietly, "what could you expect for a penny?"

A Sure Thing.

A crowd standing around one of the bookmakers at Overland Park, Denver, one day during the races, was given an opportunity to have a little joke on that self-important person, who was interrupted in his talk to the men by a well-dressed man who forced his way to him, and said something excitedly.

The bookmaker beat on the railing before him, and called for attention. "Gentlemen!" he shouted, "I have been asked to say that a pocket-book containing $500 has been lost by or stolen from a gentleman here who says he will give a reward of $50 for it."

"$75!" yelled some wag on the outskirts of the crowd.

"$90!" came from some one instantly.

"$100!" "$125!" "$150!"

In a moment the enthusiastic bids for the lost purse caused its owner to retreat to the grandstand and the bookmaker to say things which were drowned in the laughter of his audience.

Ask for "The Beauty in Every Jar" Line of Celebrated

Ingram's Toilet Specialties

FOR two generations the toilet specialties of the House of Ingram have been the choice of leading beauties of the age—theatrical and operatic stars—and hundreds of thousands of women who know the "Beauty in Every Jar" Line and have long praised Ingram Products, both publicly and to their personal friends.

Ingram's Milkweed Cream
There's beauty in Every Jar. Improves bad complexions. Preserves good complexions. Cures complexion faults. Healing. Soothing. Delightful. Creates or retains the natural beauty of youthful skin. Prevents pimples, blackheads, and removes imperfections. 50c and $1.00. Sample free.

Ingram's Velveola
The Milkweed Cream Face Powder. Smooth finely pulverized and exquisitely scented. Delightful to use either in connection with Ingram's Milkweed Cream or otherwise. 25c Sample free.

Ingram's Zodenta
Paste or Powder for the teeth. "Keeps the teeth white. Keeps the breath right." Insures healthful gums. Prevents ferment and objectionable breath. Destroys bacteria and stops decay. 25c. Sample free.

Ingram's Elitetne
Prevents and cures chapped skin. Delightfully pleasing. Evaporates without leaving greasy or sticky feeling. Applied immediately after shaving, prevents irritation, annoyance from close shaving and practically all other causes. 25c.

Ingram's Shaving Stick
In sanitary, opaque glass jars. Forms profuse, creamy and lasting lather without drying or smart, softening the coarsest, most wiry beard. Universally used and publicly praised by particular self-shavers and barbers. 25c. Guest Room size, 5c.

Ingram's Milkweed Cream Complexion Soap
Keeps or makes the skin smooth and firm. Lathers freely and neutralizes all ill effects of hard or alkaline water. Antiseptic and sterilizing cells of the skin, 25c. Recommended to be used with Ingram's Milkweed Cream.

NOTE—We also recommend *Ingram's* Complexion Tablets, 25c, *Ingram's* Talcum Powder, 25c, and our latest delightful creation, *Ingram's* Lavender Ice, "25c, not like ordinary smelling salts but better." Also *Ingram's* Rouge, 50c.

Druggists Know and Will Tell You So—Or Write Direct to Us.

INVITATION.

Madam or Sir:—Confer a favor upon us by requesting us to see that you are supplied with liberal samples of Ingram's Specialties that you desire—through your druggist or direct from us if you have any difficulty in getting what you ask for.

Frederick F. Ingram, President

Frederick F. Ingram Company
3 Ouellette Avenue, Windsor, Ontario

FREE TO YOU—MY SISTER

FREE TO YOU AND EVERY SISTER SUFFERING FROM WOMEN'S AILMENTS.

I am a woman.
I know woman's sufferings.
I have found the cure.

I will mail, free of any charge, **my home treatment** with full instructions to any sufferer from women's ailments. I want to tell **all** women about this cure—you, my reader, for yourself, your daughter, your mother, or your sister. I want to tell you how to cure yourselves at home without the help of a doctor. Men **cannot** understand women's sufferings. What we women know **from experience**, we know better than any doctor. I know that my home treatment is a safe and sure cure for **Leucorrhœa** or **Whitish discharges, Ulceration, Displacement** or **Falling** of the **Womb, Profuse, Scanty** or **Painful Periods, Uterine** or **Ovarian Tumors** or **Growths**, also **pains in the head, back and bowels, bearing down feelings, nervousness, creeping feeling up the spine, melancholy, desire to cry, hot flashes, weariness, kidney and bladder troubles where caused by weaknesses peculiar** to our sex.

I want to send you a **complete 10 days' treatment entirely free** to prove to you that you can cure yourself at home, easily, quickly and surely. Remember, that **it will cost you nothing** to give the treatment **a complete trial**; and if you should wish to continue, it will cost you only about 12 cents a week, or less than two cents a day. It will not interfere with your work or occupation. **Just send me your name and address**, tell me how you suffer, if you wish, and I will send you the treatment for your case, entirely free, in plain wrapper, by return mail. I will also send you **free of cost** my book—**"WOMAN'S OWN MEDICAL ADVISER"** with explanatory illustrations showing why women suffer, and how they can easily cure themselves at home. Every woman should have it, and learn to **think for herself.** Then when the doctor says—"You must have an operation," you can decide for yourself. Thousands of women have cured themselves with my home remedy. It cures **all, old or young.** To **Mothers** of **Daughters**, I will explain a simple home treatment which speedily and effectually cures Leucorrhœa, Green Sickness and Painful or Irregular Menstruation in Young Ladies. Plumpness and health always result from its use.

Wherever you live, I can refer you to ladies of your own locality who know and will gladly tell any sufferer that this **Home Treatment** really **cures** all woman's diseases and makes women well, strong, plump and robust. **Just send me your address**, and the **free ten** days treatment is yours, also the book. Write to-day, as you may not see this offer again. Address:

MRS. M. SUMMERS, Box H. 86 WINDSOR, Ont.

The Biggest and Best Club of All

The Western Home Monthly
The Nor'-West Farmer
The Weekly Free Press

The Ideal Combination for Western Canadian Readers — ALL FOR — **$1.75** — **Each One a Leader in Its Own Particular Line**

Here is an offer that will interest you and meet the needs of readers of both sexes, young and old, during the whole year when the papers become family friends. Just think of it! For $1.75 you can receive for one full year the WESTERN HOME MONTHLY (Canada's greatest Household Magazine), THE NOR-'WEST FARMER (the recognized Farm Paper of the West), and the WEEKLY FREE PRESS AND PRAIRIE FARMER (with the news of the world).

Our readers will, no doubt, agree with us that this is the most extraordinary offer that has ever been advertised, and as it is not likely to be repeated, we suggest that you take advantage of it today. These three papers can all be sent to the same or different addresses. This special rate of $1.75 holds good to any address in Canada (except Winnipeg) and also to Great Britain.

Those of our readers, who in addition to sending in their own subscription, also forward us subscriptions for one of their friends, are entitled to ask for a magnificent picture of His Majesty, King George V, which will be sent to them **free.**

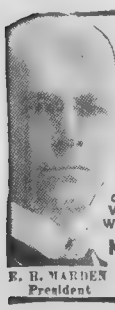
THE WESTERN HOME MONTHLY, WINNIPEG.

Gentlemen:—Enclosed find the sum of $1.75, for which, send the papers mentioned to the following address or addresses:

Western Home Monthly.. .....

The Nor'West Farmer.....

Weekly Free Press. .....



I WILL MAKE YOU PROSPEROUS

If you are honest and ambitious write me today. No matter where you live or what your occupation, I will teach you the Real Estate business by mail; appoint you Special Representative of my Company in your town; start you in a profitable business of your own, and help you make big money at once.

Unusual opportunity for men without capital to become independent for life. Valuable Book and full particulars FREE. Write today.

NATIONAL CO-OPERATIVE REALTY CO.

E. H. MARDEN, President — Marden Building, M 667 Washington, D. C.

ABSORBINE STOPS LAMENESS

from a Bone Spavin, Ring Bone, Splint, Curb, Side Bone or similar trouble and gets horse going sound. **Does not blister or remove the hair and** horse can be worked. Page 17 in pamphlet with each bottle tells how. $2.00 a bottle delivered. **Horse Book 9 E free.**

ABSORBINE, JR., liniment for mankind. Removes Painful Swellings, Enlarged Glands, Goitre, Wens, Bruises, Varicose Veins, Varicosities, Old Sores. Allays Pain. Will tell you more if you write. $1 and $2 a bottle at dealers or delivered. Manufactured only by **W. F. YOUNG, P.D.F., 138 Lymans Bldg., Montreal, Can.**

Also furnished by Martin Bole & Wynne Co., Winnipeg; The National Drug and Chemical Co., Winnipeg & Calgary; and Henderson Bros. Co. Ltd., Vancouver.

Vedder's Profession.

A few years ago a Milwaukee woman, Mrs. Lydia Ely, made a large and valuable collection of autographs which were gathered at much pains and expense, put upon specially water-marked paper, bound in a beautiful book with curiously wrought and locked clasps, and sold to a Milwaukee business firm for $10,000, the sum being applied to the erection in that city of a soldiers' monument of which Mr. John Conway was the sculptor. The autographs included most of the notable names of Americans in the arts, as well as educators, members of the army, navy, judiciary, Congress, and so on through a long list of important people. These were asked to write their names, and below either some quotation from something of their own, a sketch or the like, or a "sentiment," and the name of their profession.

In nearly every case these requests were complied with, but in all that lengthy and imposing list of names making up the bulky volume, perhaps the most distinctive and characteristic was the response of Elihu Vedder.

"My name," wrote the artist upon the water-marked slip, "is Elihu Vedder. Those who do not know my profession need not know."

Ill-Advised Advice.

"Begin at the bottom and work to the top,"
Is first-rate advice to be giving,
Still it isn't the very best hint we can drop
To the man who digs wells for a living.
And though many believe that if they would excel
They must relish the work they're pursuing,
The well-digger oftentimes gets a long well,
Though he's quite above what he is doing.

—Nixon Waterman.

A Power o' Money.

Mr. Augustus St. Gaudens tells of an amusing conversation overheard by one of his friends and related to him with a relish.

Shortly after Mr. St. Gaudens had unveiled his magnificent statue of Sherman near the Fifty-ninth Street entrance to Central Park, his friend chanced one day to be standing in contemplation of the great shining figure when he became conscious that two Irish servant girls had stopped near him and were also considering the work of art.

"Nora," said one in her rich brogue, "what'll it be made of, would ye say?"

Nora did not know.

Silence followed for a few moments, and then the first speaker had another reflection forthcoming:

"It would 'a' costed a heap o' money, Nora," she remarked doubtfully.

Nora thought that it would.

Again a silence, and then the commentator spoke again:

"Nora," she said excitedly, "I wonder if it ain't made all o' gold, now?"

This was too much for Nora. She turned upon her friend with scorn.

"Gold!" she exclaimed indignantly. "No, it won't be made out o' gold. Why, if it was made out o' gold it wouldn't 'a' costed a cent under five hundred dollars, silly!"

Her Little Game.

As a married couple were walking down one of the main thoroughfares of a city the husband noted the attention which other women obtained from passers by, and remarked to his better half:

"Folks never look at you. I wish I had married some one better looking."

The woman tartly replied: "It's your fault. Do you think a man will stare at me when you're walking with me You step behind and see whether men don't look at me."

The husband hung back about a dozen yards, and for the length of the street was surprised to see every man his wife passed stare hard at her and even turn around and look after her.

"Sure, lassie!" he exclaimed as he rejoined her, "I was wrong and take it back. I'll never say aught about your looks again."

The wife had made a face at every man she met.

Ready Retorts.

To a very tall, thin and dull man Jerrold once said: "You are like a pin, but without the head or point."

Jerrold has often been pronounced a wit of the first water. Such a jest rather shows him to have been a wit of the ffirst vinegar.

Fanny Kemble used to tell a witty saying of Washington Irving concerning the pomposity of a certain diplomatist: "Ah! he is a great man in his own estimation a very great man—a man of great weight. When he goes West, the East tips up."

English as she is Writ.

A maid in a spirit of pique
Slapped her lover quite hard on the chique;
But never a word
Said he, and I've hord
They are going to marry next wique.

Another of whom I have heard
Had a voice as sweet as a beard
She's a bachelor girl,
With a low-drooping cirl,
And "Fancy!" 's her favorite weard.

They lived in a very swell suite
On a very extravagant struite;
The rent was so high
That hard as they'd trigh
They couldn't make both ends muite.

A cook who had many receipts
For cooking fish, poultry and beipts,
Exclaimed in surprise
When asked to make pise,
"I wasn't engaged to cook sweipts."

Sauce for the Gander.

A busy merchant was about to leave his home in Brixton for a trip on the Continent, and his wife, knowing his aversion to letter-writing, reminded him gently of the fact

"Now, John, you must be eyes and ears for us at home and drop us an occasional post-card telling us anything of interest. Don't forget, will you, dear?"

The husband promised. The next morning his wife received a postal-card: "Dear wife, I reached Dover all right. Yours aff."

Though somewhat disappointed she thought her husband must have been pressed for time. Two days later, however, another card arrived, with the startling announcement: "Here I am in Paris. Yours ever." And still later. "I am indeed in Paris. Yours."

Then the wife decided to have a little fun and seized her pen and wrote: "Dear husband, the children and I are at Brixton. Yours."

A few days later she wrote again: "We are still in Brixton."

In her last communication she grew more enthusiastic: "Dear husband, here we are in Brixton. I repeat it, sir, we are in Brixton. P.S.—We are, indeed."

In due time her husband reached home, fearing that his poor wife had temporarily lost her senses, and hastened to ask the meaning of her strange messages. With a winning smile she handed him his own three postal-cards.

Easy Enough.

A noted mathematician, considered by many a wonder, stopped at a hotel in a small town in Missouri. As usual, in such places, there were a number of drummers on hand: there was also a meeting of some medical men at the place, who used the hotel as headquarters. One of the doctors thought it would be quite a joke to tell the mathematician that some of the M.D.'s had concluded to kidnap him and take out his brains to learn how it was he was so good in mathematics. He was then asked by them what he was going to do about it. He replied: "Why, I shall simply go on without brains just as you doctors are doing."

About the Farm.

The Northwind.

He sweeps the bare, deserted hills,
And gathers up the snow,
To fling about in blinding drifts
On field and wood below.

He breathes upon the laughing brook
With bitter, cruel breath,
Till, cold and deep, it silent lies
Locked fast in icy death.

And fierce as hunted thing that flies
With maddened leap and bound,
He grasps the shivering trees and hurls
Them crashing to the ground.

Then with a wild, triumphant roar
He swoops upon the sea,
And cries of drowning sailors
Mingle with his shouts of glee.

Around my window long he wails,
With whispers sad and low,
Till thoughts deep hidden in my breast
Rise as a memoried woe.

And vain I strive to hush their cries,
For, with swift uncontrol,
Like starving wolves they hurry forth
To prey upon my soul.

Care of Farm Machinery.

Taking this problem for what it is worth, we find that farmers, as a rule, do not give it consideration enough in the care which they should take in their implements and machinery, says a writer in Farmer's Advocate. The cost of labor, which is used in the manufacture of this machinery, is such that this very fact should make us consider how we can best get the value of our money out of the machinery we purchase. One thing is certain; the manufacturers of these machines, when they are made, do not expect that they are to rough all kinds of weather, hence they are made finely finished, so that the power needed to run them will be as little as possible. The difference in power needed to run the machines which stand outside in some fence-corner year in and year out, and those which are well cared for and housed, is very marked, indeed. What holds good in the housing of the machinery also holds good in keeping it in repair. For the old saying goes "A stitch in time saves nine." Many a breakdown, and many an hour's lost time might be averted by tightening up a loose bolt or putting on a washer, or tightening up in general parts that have been the worse for wear. Doing work of this kind is getting good pay; for the farmer can't make easier money than by earning forty or fifty cents an hour by repairing his implements and machines.

Last, but not least, is the oiling of the machines. Places are put for the convenient oiling of all bearings, and it certainly is a good policy to use a sufficient quantity of good quality oil, the better grades being far cheaper in the end, although the cost at first may be somewhat more.

Three four horse teams starting for work on Saskatchewan Farm

Finishing Fowls for Market.

A gain of 25 to 50 cents per head can frequently be made by two or three weeks' judicious feeding. The easiest method is to shut the fowls in a small pen and feed them all they will eat three times a day. They should not be fed anything for the first 24 hours after confinement and then lightly for two or three days until they become thoroughly accustomed to it, and get on to their feed.

A ration which has proved very successful with New England feeders is composed of about three parts yellow corn meal and three-fourths part of red dog flour mixed with boiled pumpkins and milk. The pumpkins help to give the yellow skin, so much desired in American markets, but it generally takes from four to six weeks to get much benefit from them. As fowls will hardly stand the forced feeding for this length of time, pumpkins can be added to their ration for a few weeks before they are taken up.

Mix the feed rather soft and put it in V-shaped troughs and throw out any feed that may be left. It is a mistake to keep feed before them all the time. If the fowls have been running on free range and have had a hard grain diet they may not take readily to this feed if it is given them as soon as they are confined. But withholding all feed for 24 hours will make them hungry enough to take hold at once.

Early Perching.

Chickens should not be allowed to perch until they are at least fourteen to sixteen weeks old. A large proportion of the chickens offered for sale in shops have their value very considerably reduced by reason of their breastbones being bent. In ninety-nine cases out of a hundred this is due to their having been allowed to roost upon a narrow perch when too young. Until a chicken is several months old its breast merely consists of gristle, and if this comes into contact night after night with a hard, narrow perch, the weight of the body resting thereupon, it is bound to be put out of shape. The chickens should sleep upon the ground on clean straw, dried leaves or peat-moss litter. Should there be a fear of dampness or a danger from rats, a shelf four inches wide should be provided, raised a foot or so from the ground.

Shrinkage in Weight of Eggs

There is considerable shrinkage in the weight of eggs as they become stale. When laid, the air space in the end of the egg is scarcely visible; but as evaporation sets in the contents of the shell shrink, and the space increases. Edward Brown, F.L.S., the leading poultry expert in Great Britain, has had observations made on the evaporation of eggs. These were made during cool weather, yet they show that out of 120 eggs one egg contents disappeared in six days, two in 13 days, three in 21 days, four in 29 days, five in 36 days, six in 47 days, and seven in 60 days.

Broody Hens and How to Cure Them.

Broodiness after the hatching season is too often in excess of requirements, and the poultry keeper who has an eye to economy as a means of making profit is anxious to cure his hens of broodiness as rapidly as possible, so that they can be brought on to lay again.

Make Plowing The Easiest Work Instead of the Hardest

PLOWING has always been hard and the most monotonous work of farming. But now it is different. The Traction Engine has not only made plowing easy but it has greatly reduced the cost—has enabled men to do more, in less time.

You ought to know the facts and figures—what traction-power plowing means to you—how it adds to your profits. Why not investigate? We will gladly send you our catalogue and any special information you may desire.

IHC Gasoline and Kerosene Tractors are not new. They have proved their reliability, strength, and economy in official contests, as well as in every-day tests on thousands of farms.

Not alone in plowing, but in seeding, disking, harrowing and hauling, in belt-power and draw-bar work of all kinds, I H C tractors have proved their value and superiority.

The I H C local dealer will tell you about I H C tractor victories in Winnipeg and in Europe. He will point out the many I H C tractor features and advantages in design, materials, and construction; and he will tell you about the complete I H C line, which includes gasoline and kerosene tractors, 12, 15, 20, 25, and 45-H. P. in several styles—and horizontal and vertical engines, stationary or mounted on skids or trucks, air-cooled or water-cooled, 1 to 50-H. P. If you prefer, write nearest branch house.

CANADIAN BRANCHES: International Harvester Company of America at Brandon, Calgary, Edmonton, Hamilton, Lethbridge, London, Montreal, North Battleford, Ottawa, Regina, Saskatoon, St. John, Weyburn, Winnipeg, Yorkton.

INTERNATIONAL HARVESTER COMPANY OF AMERICA
CHICAGO (Incorporated) U S A

I H C Service Bureau

The Bureau is a clearing house for agricultural data. It aims to learn the best ways of doing things on the farm, and then distribute the information. Your individual experience may help others. Send your problem to the I H C Service Bureau.

You can Hatch more Chicks

MAKE MORE MONEY IF YOU OWN THIS OUTFIT.

Poultry profits depend upon your Incubator. And the value of the Incubator is judged by the success of the hatches it makes. That being the case, our Cabinet Incubator and Brooder is the biggest value possible for the money.

Free To prove it is better in every way, we give you the privilege of testing it at our expense in your own home. It will hatch ninety per cent of all fertile eggs and raise for you more strong, healthy chickens for market and make you big and easy money.

SEND FOR OUR CATALOGUE

It tells all about these wonderful Cabinet Incubators and Brooders. It gives you our big guarantee, and is Free for the asking.

BRETT MANUFACTURING CO., Erin St. WINNIPEG.

CHALLENGE

Save you money

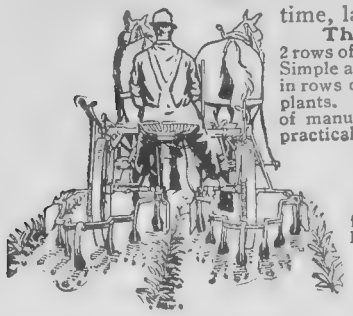
Stop all laundry troubles. "Challenge" Collars can be cleaned with a rub from a wet cloth—smart and dressy always. The correct dull finish and texture of the best linen.

If your dealer hasn't "Challenge" Brand write us enclosing money, 25c. for collars, 50c. per pair for cuffs. We will supply you. Send for new style book.

THE ARLINGTON CO. OF CANADA Limited
54-64 Fraser Ave., Toronto, Can.
8149

Get double speed at single cost
with
Planet Jr 2-row Cultivator

"It's the greatest general purpose implement on the farm", writes an Ohio farmer of **No. 72 Two-Row Pivot Wheel Cultivator, Plow, Furrower, and Ridger.** No other implement in large crops saves as much time, labor, and money.



Think of the saving in cultivating perfectly at one time 2 rows of potatoes, corn, beans, etc. in rows 28 to 44 inches apart! Simple and works like a charm in check and crooked rows, and in rows of irregular width. Never leaves open furrows next to plants. Cultivates crops up to 5 feet high and covers 2 furrows of manure, potatoes or seed at one passage. Designed by a practical farmer; fully guaranteed.

FREE! A 64-page illustrated farm and garden book!

It's full of valuable information for every farmer and gardener and includes a description of 55 latest-improved tools for **all** crops.

Send postal for it today!

S L Allen & Co

Box 1107H Philadelphia Pa

A. E. McKENZIE CO., LTD., BRANDON, MAN. CALGARY, ALTA.
Western Canada's Great Seed House are Agents for
PLANET JR. TOOLS

$15.95 AND UPWARD
SENT ON TRIAL. FULLY GUARANTEED.

AMERICAN SEPARATOR

A brand new, well made, easy running, easily cleaned, perfect skimming separator for **$15.95.** Skims one quart of milk a minute, warm or cold. Makes thick or thin cream. **Thousands in use** giving splendid satisfaction. Different from this picture, which illustrates our large capacity machines. The bowl is a **sanitary marvel** and embodies all our latest improvements. Our richly illustrated catalog tells all about it. Our wonderfully low prices on all sizes and generous **terms of trial** will astonish you. Our twenty-year guarantee protects you on every American Separator. Shipments made promptly from **WINNIPEG, MAN., ST. JOHN, N. B. and TORONTO, ONT.** Whether your dairy is large or small get our great offer and handsome free catalog. ADDRESS,

AMERICAN SEPARATOR CO., BOX 1196, BAINBRIDGE, N. Y.

15 MINUTES TO THE ACRE

does the work with the Horse Power SPRAMOTOR—and does it well Four rows, three nozzles to a row, adjustable up to 40 inch rows. Nozzles **will not clog.** 12 gal. air tank, automatic and hand controlled. Guaranteed pressure of 125 pounds with all 12 nozzles working. Agitator clean-out, pressure relief into tank, nozzle protector under driver's seat. For 1 or 2 horses, Adjustable for vineyards, row crops, or orchards. write for free treatise on crop diseases.

Agents Wanted

SPRAMATOR CO., LTD., 1401, KING ST., LONDON, CANADA.

CANCER

R. D. EVANS, Discoverer of the famous Evans' Cancer Cure, desires all who suffer with Cancer to write to him. Two days' treatment cures external or internal cancer. Write to R. D. EVANS, Brandon, Manitoba, Canada

Broody hens, if taken in hand, and treated on showing the first symptoms, can be cured with far less trouble and more expeditiously than if they be allowed to take to the nest and sit. Symptoms are often detected by the hen clucking a little, and crying out if disturbed unduly when on the nest. Her eggs, too, become small. Such a hen should be taken away from the others and be confined in a pen alone, where she cannot form a nest. After being confined there for a few days, she must not be allowed out, else she again betakes herself to her old nest and the broodiness goes on. Some hens become broody which will never make good sitters, and on the first approach of anything unusual they fly off the nest making a great noise. Such hens are generally of the non-sitting breeds, and become broody only through the bad example of others. These hens, too, will keep up this so-called broodiness for weeks if not dealt with. If captured at once, and put under control, the fit soon passes off, and laying is shortly after resumed.

The pen for brood hens is of special construction; the floor is of wooden bars devoid of bedding. Many hens will sit anywhere, even in the roadway, and if put into an ordinary pen by themselves they will proceed to make a nest in the corner, and sit here for several days with or without eggs. Such hens can be dealt with successfully only in a special pen for "putting off." Food and water are then supplied in abundance. A mistake, too often made, is to keep broody hens without food, and that for a lengthened period, whereas hens well fed in such a condition will come out none the worse for incarceration, and will at once begin laying regularly when the broodiness passes off.

Various other methods are often adopted of putting hens off when broody. Tethering them by a rope by the leg is objectionable, as the limb may get dislocated in the hen's struggles to get free. Then, again, another practice is, in some districts, believed to be an effective cure, namely, dipping the broody hens bodily in cold water. This treatment, although not at the time apparent, proves fatal to the fowls, and tends to bring on rheumatic troubles or to cause inflammation of the lungs.

The only satisfactory way is to confine them under such conditions as will make it impossible for them to settle down comfortably. There they must be kept till the symptoms of broodiness have entirely passed off when they can be let out again with the others. Laying will then commence again in the course of two or three weeks, if not earlier.

Buying for the Eyes.

There is something to be said also in favor of buying for the eyes. Women naturally want the apples and oranges, the berries and vegetables, and other viands on their tables to look pretty and inviting. This being the case, it seems as if there were no way out of the difficulty. But there is. We can reconcile the eye, and the palate by breeding fruits and vegetables that combine good looks with good flavor. Luther Burbank has done the world a great service by originating new fruits and vegetables; but his greatest achievement is his demonstration that there is virtually no limit to obtaining fruits of any size, form, or flavor desired, and that the good looks and flavor can be combined at pleasure with shipping and keeping qualities. He himself is preparing many pleasant surprises of this kind besides the one just referred to, and hundreds of others are at work on the same problems, on which, indeed, the government is at present spending millions. Every state has its agricultural experimental station, where expert hybridizers and variety makers are helping to multiply our pleasures of the table.

At What Age do Cows Become Unprofitable.

As boy and man I have spent more than fifty years on the farm upon which I now reside. It was my father's practice, and I have continued it, to raise most of our own cattle. For the last dozen years have raised all my cows and some to sell.

My experience is that cows are at their best at from six to ten years of age. I sold one last June that was sixteen years old, and was still paying for her keep and a small profit besides. Have three in my herd that are ten years old that gave respectively 352.21, 392.76, and 395.76 lbs. of fat. Last year another cow that is twelve or thirteen years old gave 361 lbs. of fat. All are grade Guernseys, and had average farm care.

Dug-Drilled Wells very Dangerous.

Almost any community in which wells have been drilled can boast of a number of combination dug and drilled wells. The owners congratulate themselves on their wisdom in utilizing an old dug well fifteen, twenty, or thirty feet has been saved, certainly an economy worth considering. As a matter of fact, this combined dug and drilled well is a particularly dangerous type. It may readily breed malarial fever or even typhoid fever, which is more prevalent in the country than even in the overcrowded cities, in spite of the supposed pure water supply of nearly all farming sections. Such a well is all the more dangerous because it is fancied to be safe. Although the water encountered by the deep well may be perfectly pure at the start, contamination may take place almost immediately by the entrance, especially after rains, of seepage water into the open well and thence into the casing of the drilled well. The remedies are obvious. Either the casing should be carried to the surface of the outside ground, or at least above the highest level ever reached by the water, or the open well should be converted into a water-tight system by applying a thick coating cement over both sides and bottom.—(From Water-Supply Paper 223, United States Geological Survey).

Harvesting on a farm near Douglaston, Sask.

Extermating Canadian Thistle and Quack Grass

According to the Iowa Press Bulletin No 12, sodium arsenic is the only chemical that will entirely destroy the Canada thistle. It is applied at the rate of one and one-half to two pounds to 52 gallons of water.

It further states that a good method for the eradication of this weed is to plow shallow and cultivate frequently during the summer. After plowing, the soil should be dragged and the roots exposed to the sun and removed. It may be found necessary to cut off with a

hoe the stray plants which appear.

There are several methods of killing quack grass. If the field is infected in small patches, perhaps the quickest and most effective way to destroy this grass is to use a potato fork, digging up the roots by hand and burning them. If the whole field is covered with this grass of course this process becomes impractical.

A method sometimes followed in destroying fields covered with quack grass is to plow it as early in the spring as possible, then disc it whenever it shows any signs of being green. The frequency that it will require discing will, of course, depend upon temperature, moisture, etc. The discing should be continued until the first of June, when it may be sown to millet, rape or barley. A liberal amount of this seed should be ground as much as possible so that if there is any of the quack grass left it will not have a chance to grow very much until the crop is removed.

As soon as the crop is taken off, the land should be thoroughly disced again and discing continued whenever any green appears in the field. The object of keeping green leaves from appearing is to smother the underground stems of the quack grass. They are very persistent and it requires a royal battle to destroy them. A dry season is very favorable to this process. In a very wet one it is next to impossible to destroy the quack grass by the method we have mentioned. It is the practice of some not to sow any crop, but summer fallow the land and continue to disc it the entire season.

Dairying and Its Relation to Fertility

Address given by C. P. Goodinch before the 39th annual meeting of the Wisconsin Dairymen's Association.

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen: My subject is the Relation of Dairying to Fertility, and I am going to talk about fertility considerably and dairying just a little, because fertility is the most important thing on earth. It is the fertility of the soil that keeps the people alive, and the people of the United States have been wasting that fertility in a fearful way.

The population of the United States in the last fifty years has gone up from 31,000,000 to over 92,000,000, has trebled in fifty years, and every one of them has got to be fed out of the fertility of the soil. In connection with that we must remember another thing, that the exports of foodstuffs have dropped off —that is exports from the United States to foreign countries—very much of late years so that it will be only a very few years, maybe not three, before we will not be sending anything out of the country, because the people of this country are going to consume all we can raise.

As I said, the population has trebled in fifty years. Suppose it keeps on at that rate, in another fifty years where are they going to get their food from, and particularly if the people of the United States continue to waste and destroy the fertility of the soil as they have done?

I tell you, my friends, there are young men here to-day who, if they live to be the age I am—and some of these others are pretty near—they will see land worth three or four times what it is worth now. I am just a middle-aged man, you know, and we middle-aged men are looking forward to leaving something for our children, and the older we get the more we think about it; we want to leave things in shape for them, so they will be comfortable and have the means of getting a living. I ask you what better can we do than leave a farm with a rich soil? Nothing; no better legacy in the world.

Some men go right on robbing the soil of its fertility, raising grain and selling it off and getting money for it, and first thing they know, the fertility of that soil is gone. I tell you we want to take care of the fertility of the soil.

Now how did this earth become so fertile? Nature has been at work for countless ages, building up the fertility of the soil through the action of the elements, the sun, the frost, the air; these have been disintegrating the rock and making available the mineral elements of fertility; the forest has been shedding its leaves, they have been falling on the ground, been decomposed and made into humus. On the prairies the roots of the plants go down deep, you know what a tremendous sod there is on the prairies; that has all the time been forming humus, and I want to tell you that humus is the most important element in the soil, not that it has the most plant food in it, but it can hold water, can take up, in the first place, twice as much water as soil without any humus in it, and it holds it and gives it back to the plant, and that is just what we have been wasting—the humus in our soils.

Why, when we first came to Wisconsin, out on the prairies and openings, the land was very rich. They raised wheat, and then set fire to the strawstacks.

I was struck very much when a few years ago I went to the State of New Jersey to talk to the State Board of Agriculture. They sent for a man from way out in Wisconsin. I was pretty green and thought it was pretty cheeky of me to go down there and talk to those wise men, but I tell you I found that they needed talking to. In that small state of New Jersey, where they had such very rich soil, they had paid out in that one year $3,000,000 for commercial fertilizers, and then their crops were poor. I asked them what was the matter. Well they said it was so dry, everything dried up; the seasons had been dry in late years. I told them the seasons had just as much rain in them as years before, but they said "No, our lands seem to suffer for want of rain." I said to them, "The humus has gone out of the soil, that is what ails it, it doesn't hold any of the water that falls on it, it dries right up."

Then I went to the state of New York, where I used to live, and found that where the land thirty years ago was rich and fertile, the sidehills were washed down. I asked them, "What is the matter with your land" "Oh it washes so it wastes all the rains." Well, then I told them it washed because there wasn't any humus in the soil; the humus was out of it; it didn't take up the water; it ran right off; there were no fibrous roots left to hold it in as there used to be when the country was covered with grass and other plants to hold the water. Then one man said, "Oh, my land is clay ground, and it cracks, and when I plow, it comes up in great chunks. What is the matter with it?" Well, I had to give him the same old answer, "You haven't got any humus in your soil, that is what is the matter."

I also went to Michigan. They don't rob the soil in the same manner over there; still I had to tell them that they hadn't any humus in the soil and then they began to call me "Old Humus," and one man said, "That man has got humus on the brain." Well, if by any outrageous statement I could make an impression so as to make people remember these things, I would feel that I had done a little bit of good in my life.

I tell you the folly of this generation is going to cause suffering in the next generation.

Now I want to come down a little finer to some actual things I have seen. In 1901, I went to Genesee country in Western New York the place where I lived sixty-five years ago before I came to Wisconsin. There are some old men here now who can remember about the famous Genessee wheat country; that was the most famous country for raising wheat that was known in those days. It was so famous and the wheat was so fine that when they graded wheat the first quality was called "Genesee" wheat, whether it was raised in Wisconsin or Minnesota, or wherever it was raised. Well, they went right along raising wheat every year, year after year. The crops kept growing a little smaller, and finally they went to summer fallowing, so as to raise it only once in two years, and that seemed to make more of the plant food available. But it was an additional damage to the land, because it did not put any humus

WINDSOR DAIRY SALT

The wise housewife knows the importance of always keeping a good supply of Windsor Dairy Salt on hand.

She knows that Windsor Salt makes the best butter—and she is not satisfied to make any other.

Windsor Dairy Salt is both a money-maker and a money-saver.

It makes money for farmers and dairymen because it makes butter that brings the best prices

It saves money for them because, being absolutely pure, it requires less to properly salt the butter. 39

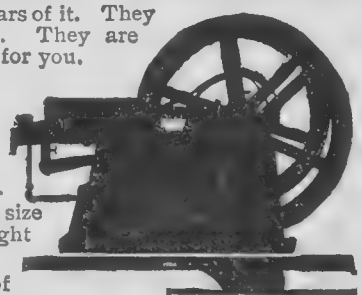
First Aid to Busy Farmers

THE farmer's champion helper is an I H C Gasoline Engine. On thousands of farms throughout the country, they are kept busy every day, running the cream separator, churn, pump, feed grinder and cutter, fanning mill, thresher, wood saw, grindstone, washing machine, dynamo for electric light plant, and many other machines. They are saving work, time, and money at every turn of the wheel.

I H C Gasoline Engines

are built for hard, steady work and years of it. They are simple, dependable, economical. They are always ready to save and make money for you.

An I H C For You



The size and style I H C engine you need depends on the work you have for it to do—and on the particular conditions which surround your locality. Any size or style will not do. You must get the right engine to get the right service.

All I H C gasoline engines are marvels of strength, reliability, and durability. They run smoothly, year in and year out. They make and save money every time they are used, and whatever style and size engine you want is in the I H C line, which includes: Vertical type—2, 3, 25, and 35-horse power; horizontal—1 to 50-horse power; semi-portable—1 to 8-horse power, portable—1 to 25-horse power; traction—12 to 45-horse power; sawing, pumping, spraying, and grinding outfits, etc. Built to operate on gas, gasoline, kerosene, distillate, or alcohol—air-cooled or water-cooled. See the I H C local dealer, or, write direct today for our new catalogue.

I H C Service Bureau

The purpose of this bureau is to furnish farmers with information on better farming. If you have any worthy questions concerning soils, crops, pests, fertilizers, etc., write to the I H C Bureau and learn what our experts and others have found out concerning those subjects.

CANADIAN BRANCHES: International Harvester Company of America at Brandon, Calgary, Edmonton, Hamilton, Lethbridge, London, Montreal, North Battleford, Ottawa, Regina, Saskatoon, St. John, Weyburn, Winnipeg, Yorkton.

International Harvester Company of America
(Incorporated)
Chicago USA

into it, and left it so it washed all the more.

In 1901 I went back there, and what did I see? I will give you a comparison of two farms that were close to each other right near where I lived when I was a boy. I will call one farm No. 1, that was where the man used to raise wheat and raised wheat right along—he was a pretty sensible man, too. I remember hearing him say, when I wasn't more than twelve years old, "I know this isn't just the right way to do, it is going to take the fertility all out of my soil, but I guess it will last as long as I live, and after that I won't care anything about it. I am not worrying about posterity, my posterity never did anything for me anyway." But I tell you it didn't last even long enough for him, and he didn't leave anything for his boys, because the land wasn't good for anything by the time he got through with it. And when I was there in 1901, I went all over that farm where I used to work; I knew every hollow and every hill. I could pick out the places where I piled up stones when I was a boy, and I could almost feel my back ache just as it used to do. I inquired if that farm was for sale, and they told me it was. I asked what it could be bought for. "Fifteen dollars an acre" was the reply. It was once some of the grandest wheat land that ever laid out doors, but it had come down and wasn't worth anything; why, it was all washed and gullied, and the only part of it that was good for anything was the swamp.

Then I went to another farm close by; I will call that farm No. 2, just the same kind of land. When I got there, everything looked fine and everything was fine. The sidehills were not washed. The farmer was still raising some wheat, and I saw a magnificent crop of winter wheat on top of one of the hills, just as fine as could be.

Now, what made the difference between those two farms? The owner of farm No. 2 way back long years ago conceived the idea of going into the dairy business—you see I am getting around to where I am going to talk a little about dairying. This man kept a herd of pure bred cows and the name of the firm was M. C. Reed and Sons. They kept a lot of dairy stock, all they could keep on the place. Mr. Reed was an old playmate of mine, and I asked him, "What is your farm worth?" He says, "Perry, I am offered $150 an acre for it." And the farm just across the road you could have bought for $15 an acre, and then got cheated. This farm was easily worth $150 an acre. And it was because he had kept all the cows that he could carry on it and kept the soil full of humus. The sidehills were only plowed up once in two or three years, and before the humus and the fibrous roots all got out of it so it would wash, it was seeded down again. I tell you that was a great eyeopener to me, the comparison between those two farms.

The Two Ways.

By Professor Oscar Erf.

There are two ways to start a herd. One is to rear good individuals, and the other is to buy them. The latter is extremely expensive, and is not within the power of the average young man. Furthermore, in buying animals, even at a high price, there is a chance of importing into the herd various diseases. This, combined with the inexperience of one who is usually just starting in the business, offers small chances for success: It is a much better plan to start in with one or two good pure-bred animals in connection with a number of good grades which can be purchased at a reasonable price and from which the beginner can gain experience that will not cost as much as with pure-bred animals. By gradually weeding out the grade animals and replacing them with pure bred animals from the stock that he has been raising, and with the occasional purchase of some good animal that can be secured at a reasonable cost, in eight or ten years a large herd of pure-bred animals can be built up.

There are two methods of selecting the individual. First, by conformation, and second by performance or a record of production. The first matter is relatively of small importance when compared with the second. It is well to maintain a standard of type and breed to this particular standard and the only way that this can be accomplished is by examining cows that have won prizes in show rings. However, the real value of the animal can be determined only by testing her and keeping a record of what she produces.

There are many who discredit the test for production owing to the fact that now and then an animal that has made a phenomenal record in one year will not accomplish as much in succeeding years. It is also claimed by some that the offspring of these animals are not as good producers as the offspring of those chosen on the basis of good conformation.

In looking over the reports of the registries of production of the various breeds we find that more than one-half of the animals that are entered came from dams and sires that were in the Advanced Registry. This is more remarkable when the short time since the advanced registry work has been inaugurated is taken into consideration, and goes to prove that in the future the great per cent. of the animals that are high in production will come from percentage in the registry of production. Some figures given by Mr. Harper, from his investigations, will prove this statement. From 168 cows in the state of New York, in the advanced registry, giving 700 pounds of butterfat, 123, or 72 per cent. come from advanced registry parents on both sides. This is an important reason for selecting bulls from the advanced registry. Of 172 cows having four or more daughters in the advanced registry, 122, or 71 per cent. have parents that have advanced registry records of their own.

The records of the sires are still more interesting. Of 251 sires with nine or more daughters in the advanced registry, 145, or 58 per cent. of them, came from sires and dams that had advanced registry records. Of 112 sires with 15 or more daughters, 75, or 67 per cent. of them, came from sires and dams having advanced registry records. Of 43 sires with 25 daughters in the advanced registry, 31 or 70 per cent. came from advanced registry parents. Of 14 sires with 50 or more daughters in the advanced registry, 12, or 80 per cent., came from parents that had records in the advanced registry.

Housing the Calves.

When all the live stock is brought in from the pastures, it is often found that the stable room is a little inadequate to accommodate comfortably all the animals. Very often this results in the calves being tied in small, dark corners here and there throughout the stable, where they receive very little attention, and where sanitary conditions are not well suited to the promotion of health and vigor in the stock. The housing of the calves is one of the most important phases of cattle-breeding. The calves compose the future breeding herd, and no breeder can afford to deprive them of anything which makes for their general health and rapid growth. Where possible, they should have box stalls to run in, where they can exercise at will. Plenty of light is essential, and good ventilation imperative. Each calf should have sufficient manger room; in fact, it is often advisable to have stanchions or chains arranged so that the calves can be tied during the feeding hour. This insures that each calf gets his allowance, and as no two calves will have the same appetite, the feeder is permitted to gauge the amount given to each to suit its condition, age and appetite. Where loose boxes are not available, the calves should be let out each day for exercise; in fact, this is often good practice, even where they are run in loose stalls. Do not crowd the calves into small, cramped, poorly-ventilated, dark stalls. The best stall in the stable is none too good for the future herd-header or the young heifers which are the making of the heaviest producers and the best breeders in the herd of a few years hence.

The Dairy Cow and the Hired Hand.

When the farmer is asked why he does not milk more cows, the answer almost invariably comes that hired help is too scarce, or that it is almost impossible to hire a man if he is expected to do the milking.

The hired man seems to have a hatred toward the dairy business. The question comes at once: "Why is this true?" Is milking harder than other work? I think that most hired men will agree that milking is not such hard work, but that the farmer figures on having the hand do a day's work in the field and then do the milking in the morning and evening besides, without any extra pay. Certainly if the dairy business is worth while, as I thoroughly believe that it is, the farmer should be willing to pay for the extra labor involved.

I have worked for several years as a hired hand on the farm and find that the work of milking the cows is not harder than other farm work, but that the tendency of the farmer is always to do the milking after a hard day's work has been done in the field. Often the milking was begun at five or earlier in the morning, and in the evening when the milking was done, the milk separated, and the calves all fed, it was from eight to nine o'clock.

The demands of the hired man to-day are not so much for higher wages as they are for shorter days. This is all right, and if the farmer will cut a few hours off the day's work in the field

and use them in the dairy business he will make just as much money and enjoy life a great deal more. Cows, in order to do their best should be milked at equal intervals. If they are milked at five in the morning they should be milked at five in the evening. If this plan is followed I am sure that the hired man question will not be so difficult.

A hired man should be paid according to his ability and willingness to work. If he is a sluggard and still receives the same wages as the alert man, the man with higher ambition is discouraged because he does not receive pay in proportion to the amount of work he does. In many cases the farmer is condemning the hired man when the farmer himself is doing about all he can to discourage the man's ability.

Human interest and kindness are perhaps the best means of getting the most out of the hired man. If he is greeted in a cheerful way in the morning when he meets his boss at the barn, and is treated as a man, he feels that there is something in this old world besides hard work and will feel more like trying to please his employer. On the other hand, if the man is greeted in a grouchy way in the morning or receives no greeting at all, he feels that the man for whom he is working is interested in him only so far as he wishes to get work out of him.

If some of the foregoing hints are carried out, the dairy business will not be dreaded to so great an extent by the hired man and in the long run the farmer will be money ahead. The dairy business is certainly worth while. Why should not the farmer do his best to develop it on his farm? As land advances in value, dairy farming is sure to come, and the sooner the farmer gets on to the band wagon the better it will be for him.

The "Lady Souris" on the Souris River in the Oxbow Park, Sask.

Mineral Matter in Rations.

A recent experiment, conducted by the Wisconsin Experiment Station, establishes some interesting and practical principles in regard to the ash constituents or the mineral matter in feeding stuffs, which are composed of various elements, the most important of which are lime, phosphorous and potash. The work and results of the Wisconsin experiment are as follows:—

Three lots of pigs were chosen. One lot was fed a well balanced ration in which there was a very small amount of organic phosphorous, about a gram. The second lot was fed a similar ration, with the exception of phosphorus content, which was increased to about five grams by the addition of ground rock phosphate. The third lot was fed a ration in which the phosphorus was supplied from the feeds. This is known as organic phosphorus and is the usual way of including this element in a ration.

The first month of the experiment resulted in a considerable daily gain for the hogs of each lot. After that time, however, the hogs of lot one began to lose in weight, to become inactive, and at the end of three months were so lifeless that they refused to come to their feed unless assisted. Phosphorus was then added to their ration and the hogs were restored to a normal condition.

The important facts to be learned from the above experiment are two: One is that a certain amount of phosphorus (from 3 to 5 grains in the case of a fifty-pound growing hog) is an absolute necessity in a ration for hogs; the second is that the phosphorus of a hog ration may be secured by including ground rock phosphate with the feeds.

Because of the high ash content of clover and alfalfa, and, in fact, all legumes, and because of the adaptability of these feeds to the digestive apparatus of sheep, cattle and horses, the feeders of these classes of animals should have no particular difficulty in supplying the mineral elements. With the hog feeder, however, the problem is quite different. He must supply his mineral matter from the concentrates, since the digestive organs of the hog are not ad..pted to the feeding of any considerable amount of roughage. To be sure, pastures of any of the above crops will greatly aid in balancing a ration for hogs, but, since pastures can only be had for a limited portion of each year, the hog feeder must rely on some other source such as rock phosphate, which can be purchased for about twelve dollars per ton.

The rapidity with which a young animal forms the skeleton, forty to fifty per cent. of which is mineral matter, is one great reason why those in this stage should have an optimum amount of lime, phosphorus and potash. In the experiments just related the hogs of lot one drew the ash elements needed for flesh formation from their own skeletons.. Several scientists have proved that a lack of mineral matter in the ration of a milking cow resulted in the robbing of the skeleton to furnish such. The daily yield of milk demands considerable ash, particularly phosphorus and lime. In conclusion, it is only necessary to state that early maturity in any class of animals, as well as economic meat or milk production, is impossible to the feeder who ignores the question of ash content in his rations.

How I Built a Dairy Butter Trade.

The starting of our trade in dairy butter was so small that I scarcely know how it did start. My husband drives a market wagon into town twice a week, so it was an easy matter to dispose of the few pounds of butter we at first had to sell. A pound sold here and there among his customers soon brought the inquiry, "Have you any more of that nice butter?" Then they began to ask if we could supply them by the year. A neighbor would drop in to tea and leave an invitation for him to call at her house as she wanted some butter. We soon found the demand far in excess of the supply, and it became necessary to add to our herd of cows.

At that time we were using the round, half-pound print and no paper. When we substituted a handsome square-pound print neatly wrapped in parchment paper our customers were all sure that the butter tasted better. And perhaps it did; I am not prepared to say; for pleasing the eye goes far towards satisfying the palate.

Butter Making as a Science.

For a number of years we used creamers. Some 10 or 11 years ago we purchased a cream separator, and since then butter making has become a science with us. I have always been careful to read all the instructive articles on butter

PEERLESS-PERFECTION

Real Fence Service Guaranteed

Peerless Wire Fence is built to give absolute fence satisfaction and makes good. Best quality wire galvanized to prevent rust and securely held at each intersection by the Peerless Lock combined with fence experience compose the Peerless Fence.

PEERLESS WIRE FENCE

That is the kind you should use on your farm and save expense and worry.

Write for Our Catalog Today Peerless Poultry fencing and Farm Gates are unequaled. Try them.

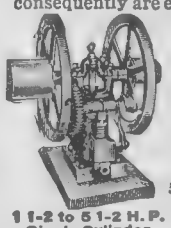
Agencies almost everywhere. Agents wanted in unassigned territory.

Banwell Hoxie Wire Fence Co., Ltd., , Winnipeg, Man., Hamilton, Ont.

OUR ENGINES PAY FOR THEMSELVES

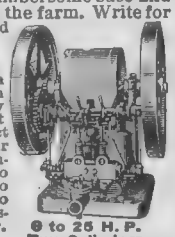
IN FUEL SAVING and IN TIME SAVING!

They burn gas, gasolene, kerosene and distillates. They have no great cumbersome base and consequently are easily and quickly moved from one job to another about the farm. Write for information about new Free Trial Offer of our latest improved



GASOLENE ENGINES

Note the compactness for ease in handling! Note the pulleys on both sides! Write for facts regarding our new Slow Speed, High Duty Engine, the engine that gets up-to-date power from every quart of fuel—one that has the record for lowest upkeep cost—that is the quickest and easiest starter—has least vibration—perfect lubrication, steadiest power, least wear and tear. Mail us your name and address on a post card, today, giving us the size of engine you need and the use you will put it to. We make 1 1-2 to 5 1-2 h. p. single cylinder engines; 6 to 25 h. p. two cylinder; 30 to 50 h. p. four cylinder. Quick action on your part is demanded to get this free offer. Don't buy or order an engine until you investigate the TEMPLE MAKE. This is our 60th Year.



1 1-2 to 5 1-2 H. P. Single Cylinder — TEMPLE PUMP CO., 405 W. 15th St., CHICAGO — 6 to 25 H. P. Two Cylinders

One of these high class, "Royal" semi porcelain dishes made by the famous house of Dodson, Wilcox & Till, Ltd., of Hanle, England, or a glass tumbler, similar to those in use in the King Edward Hotel, Toronto, is found in every package of

Orange Maize

Stammering or Stuttering may make life miserable for your child, or for one of your family or friends. If it does, you owe it to the sufferer to investigate the sensible, successful Arnott Methods of treating the Cause—not merely the habit—and permanently curing these distressing impediments. We'll gladly give you full particulars and references. Write

ARNOTT INSTITUTE
Berlin, Ont., Canada.

FREE $100.00

WIN A PRIZE

8	21	14	4	13	5	4
4	15	12	12	1	18	19
7	9	22	5	14		
1	23	1	25			

WIN A PRIZE

GIVEN AWAY

And many other Prizes according to the simple Conditions of the Contest (which will be sent).

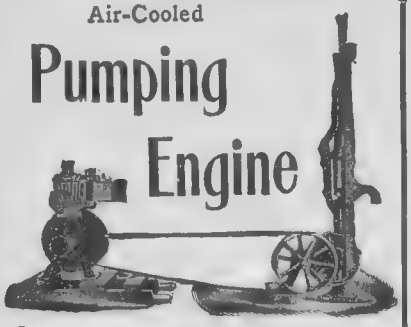
Each one of the above four lines of figures spells a word. This most interesting puzzle can be solved with a little study, as follows: There are twenty-six letters in the alphabet, and we have used figures in spelling the four words instead of letters. Letter A is number 1, B number 2, C number 3, etc., throughout the alphabet.

USE YOUR BRAINS. Try and make out the four words. ACT QUICKLY.

This is a chance for clever persons to win Cash and other Prizes with a little effort. Write the four words, with your name and address, neatly on a piece of paper or post card and mail to us, and we will write you at once, telling you all about it. You may win a valuable prize. Act Promptly.

DOMINION PREMIUM CO. 210 St. James St. (Dept. 86) MONTREAL

THE Manitoba
Air-Cooled
Pumping Engine



Is a Marvel for Power!

Will pump any well up to 300 ft.
Will run any hand power machine such as cream separator, churn, fanning mill, grindstone, etc.
Guaranteed to start easy in winter or summer.

Cannot Freeze up or Overheat

Has enclosed crank case, with perfect splash lubrication.

A complete High Grade Power Plant

Weighs only 225 lbs.

Sold under an absolute guarantee to give satisfaction.

Write to-day for descriptive literature and price.

We manufacture all sizes of Gasoline Engines up to 25 h.p. If interested in the large sizes, write for complete catalog.

The Manitoba Windmill and Pump Co. Limited

Brandon, Man., Calgary, Alta.

Bone Spavin

No matter how old the blemish, how lame the horse, or how many doctors have tried and failed, use

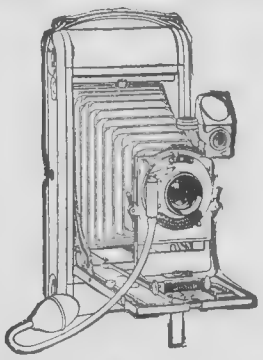
Fleming's Spavin and Ringbone Paste

Use it under our guarantee—your money refunded if it doesn't make the horse go sound. Most cases cured by a single 45-minute application—occasionally two required. Cures Bone Spavin, Ringbone and Sidebone, new and old cases alike. Write for detailed information and a free copy of

Fleming's Vest-Pocket Veterinary Adviser

Ninety-six pages, durably bound, indexed and illustrated. Covers over one-hundred veterinary subjects. Read this book before you treat any kind of lameness in horses.

FLEMING BROS., Chemists
63 Church St., Toronto, Ontario



DUFFIN & CO., LTD.

Importers and Dealers in Photo Supplies both Professional and Amateur

472 Main St., Winnipeg

Enclose 5c. for illustrated catalogue and prices

SHOEMAKER'S BOOK on **POULTRY**

and Almanac for 1912 has 224 pages with many colored plates of fowls true to life. It tells all about chickens, their prices, their care, diseases and remedies. All about Incubators, their prices and their operation. All about poultry houses and how to build them. It's an encyclopedia of chickendom. You need it. Only 15c.
C. C. SHOEMAKER, Box 968, Freeport, Ill.

making I have found in the farm papers, and I do not hesitate to say that I can produce a uniform, clean, fine flavored butter, which when delivered to customers every Saturday morning, rain or shine, cannot fail to please the most fastidious.

We have never carried on a large trade in butter, but I think it may be considered successful in that we have never lost a customer through poor butter. Our custom has necessarily changed during the years, but never from discontent. One name stands on our list to-day that had been there 18 or 19 years.

A Customer Comes Back.

At one time when we advanced a few cents on our price one customer decided that he would not pay it. After some months he came back asking if we had any butter to spare, and when told it was still 25c., said, "I can't help it; I have had enough 20c butter." He has never found any fault with the price since. A lady customer after moving away instructed her friend who came to town to live to get her butter from Mrs. C., as she wanted her to have good impressions of Yarmouth.

A Plain Example.

For the first time in about fifty years our household milk has lately been obtained from tin cans, or bought by the quart from different cows in the neighborhood, and while it was all clean and fairly good, yet none showed any material trace of the "yaller skum," which the city person found so reprehensible. Many cows were tried with about the same result; and when our nearest neighbor announced that he had bought a cow, we at once bargained with him for a daily supply. But alas! to his and our disappointment, his dear purchase was not yet giving milk, nor was there much indication that she would do so very soon; another purchase was decided on, and this time he took his wife along to aid in the selection of a family cow from a not very distant herd. Now while there may be some varied opinions among men as to women's ability as voters; this lady most certainly proved her good judgment in the selection of this family cow. This second cow may never win any prizes for either size or beauty, for she was small rather bony and the direct reverse of anything handsome; but she gave milk, quite a fair mess of it, and the quart which they sent over to us had quite a rich cream on it the next morning, which was not thrown away as something poisonous. On the contrary, "mother" saved it carefully, and when she had a small bowl half full, and it had just a slight acid taste, she took a spoon and stirred it just about two minutes when it was changed to a greasy substance, which, when salted a little, came nearer to the taste and texture of grandma's butter than anything we had seen for many a long day.

Was this an Average Cow?

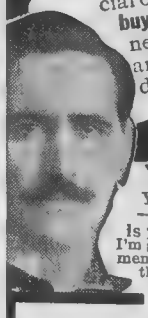
Certainly not—quite the reverse. In fact this cow is as one in a thousand, possibly one in ten thousand. In a life time of milking cows of about all breeds, and handling their milk and cream, this is the second time that I ever found any cream which could be churned into first-class butter as quickly and easily as this was. Have not yet tested this milk as to its per cent of fat, but it is probably not less than 5 per cent. nor very much over 6 per cent. In milk of this rather rare class it is not so much the amount of fat carried as the large size of the fat globules as well as the thinness of the geletanous substance surrounding and separating them, which made it possible to gather them together into real butter so quickly and easily.

A cow giving this class of milk may not always be the most profitable cow in a large herd; as others may yield more fat, but in much smaller globules, and therefore much more difficult to churn into butter.

But as a family cow and where only one is kept, this easy churning cream is a great time saver; since cows otherwise fairly profitable yield a cream

WANTED!

I want 10 men or more in every township to write me **quick** for a special offer on the sized engine they need. When you get this offer you'll **buy.** I make it practically irresistible. Then **everybody** in your neighborhood will know the **truth** about Galloway—his quality and savings—and all will **understand** the foolish tales the dealer tells in order to get his big price and personal profit.



10 OR MORE MEN

Write Now to Galloway

You'll soon see the reason for the really funny things that dealers say of Galloway—"Galloway has no factory"—"Galloway's pretty near broke"—Galloway's stuff is poor quality"—those are a few of their stories. But I'm going to call their bluff and make such prices to 10 or more men in every township that will bring the orders and show up the dealers' "jokes" in their true light. In the meantime I'm getting hundreds of letters like this: A. L. Westphal, St. Francis, Minn., writes: Last winter I investigated 5 or 6 different engines on the market, but I bought the Galloway, and I am very well satisfied with it. I have saved at least $100.00 on it.

Write quick for Big Engine Catalog and special prices. I'll also send my fine new General Line Catalog in five colors.

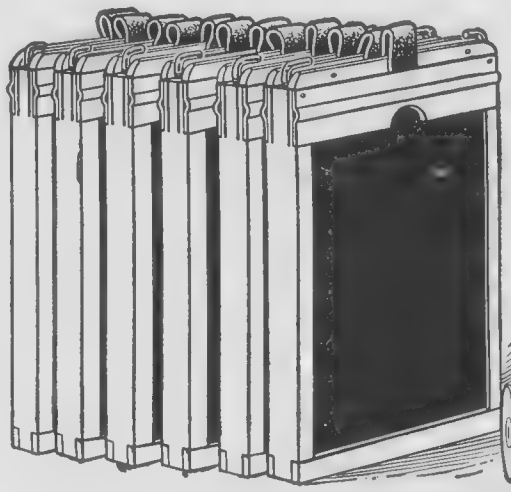
Get My Prices NOW

WM. GALLOWAY, President
THE WM. GALLOWAY CO 725A J Galloway Station, WATERLOO, IA.

Don't judge photography by your plate camera experiences.

KODAKS

do away with cumbersome plate holders, heavy fragile glass plates and bothersome dark slides.



Kodaks load in daylight with our light proof film cartridges that weigh ounces where plates weigh pounds.

1 dozen 4x5 glass plates and holders for same, Weight, 2 lbs., 8 ozs.
Kodak Cartridge containing 1 dozen 4x5 films Weight, 2½ ozs.

THIS PICTURE TELLS THE STORY

By the Kodak System there's no dark-room in picture making. Loading, unloading, developing, printing all by daylight — *and better pictures than you can make by the old methods.*

CANADIAN KODAK CO., LIMITED.
TORONTO, CAN.

Catalogue free at the dealers or by mail.

Hunters

We would like to hear from you in regard to mounting your specimens. We have been students of Taxidermy all our days and can give you a service that cannot be surpassed. We have the knowledge as well as every facility and only employ men who are experts at the business. Game heads are our specialty, and our prices are low.

ELK	$16 to $25	DEER	$8 to $10
MOOSE	$16 to $25	ANTELOPE	$8 to $10

Taxidermist supplies of every description in stock, including a splendid assortment of Birds' and Animals' eyes.
Books for Hunters and Trappers.
FURS and HIDES purchased at highest market value.
Our Stock of Curios consists of all varieties of souvenirs.
We buy Elk Teeth and tan all kinds of Fur.

INDIAN CURIO CO.
DEPT. C. 549 MAIN ST., WINNIPEG
Send for our price list.

which becomes almost impossible to churn after they have been giving milk for six or eight months since freshening. Many beginners in dairying have experienced this trouble, which is usually lessened and perhaps forgotten, as more cows are added to the herd. Thirty or more years ago the only way we could "know" our cows was to set and churn each cow's milk separately; yet even all of this trouble was often found to be the most profitable part of our work, and now when the scale and the Babcock Test make this cow knowledge a very simple thing, I can hardly conceive why a cow owner can rest content until he knows just what each cow is producing. The total may be good for the herd while some unit of that herd is eating feed which she never pays for; in fact her room may be worth more than her company.

Alfalfa No Lazy Man's Crop.

Alfalfa demands good farming. It declines to grow on poor wet, weedy, sour and utilized lands. Many fail with it on first trial. Some have become discouraged and called it hard to grow, yet it is almost a weed in its rank spread in specially favored localities. This fastidious nature has hindered its progress in the favor of careless farmers, who ignore its cardinal requirements. Its three simple demands are a dry, sweet, fertile soil; but these involve about all there is to good soil management—namely, drainage, liming for acidity when needed and adding the needed fertilizers, with proper tillage. Alfalfa refuses to be made a side issue; it demands the best field care of the farmers to establish it. It develops his patience as it must be cut sparingly the first year and must not be rudely trampled.

"Farming was not so hard before we knew alfalfa," complained a Kansas farmer. "There used to be occasional periods of rest, but now this plagued crop drives us the year round. In the spring, just as we are busy planting the corn, we must hustle away to cut that first crop of alfalfa. It won't wait; it must be attended to first. Then in June, when we're hoping for a few days let-up, there is a second crop ready and another hay harvest is on us. Late in July, when it is hot and sultry and the haymow is a steaming furnace, there is more alfalfa to harvest. In September we used to get a few days to visit our folks in the next county, but now that cussed alfalfa must be cut. Can't leave it or it spoils; and in October when the cornharvest is about over, there is another hay harvest. It's just cut, cut all the year—and that is not all. Our barns are full of the stuff, stacks fill every available feed lot and we are obliged to buy steers and lambs and pigs to eat it up out of the way of the next season's crops. Alfalfa is no crop for a lazy farmer."

How He Makes it Pay.

First of all, we find a live, wide awake, active-minded man, and in every case a wife that is a true helpmate in his work; a number of extra good dairy type cows that have either been bred and raised on the farm or else selected in a most careful manner by purchase; that are cared for with the idea of providing comfort; a clean, well lighted and well ventilated stable; full, well balanced, square meals every day; regularly milked and fed; together with the central idea in mind that the dairy cow is pre-eminently deserving of all that is best of thought and service that can be given her."—Conn. Farmer.

Happy Playmates.

Elbert Hubbard: Unrest is an element essential to progress; but it must be unrest conscious of the evil and conscious of the remedy.

An Oil Without Alcohol.—Some oils and many medicines have alcohol as a prominent ingredient. A judicious mingling of six essential oils compose the famous Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, and there is no alcohol in it, so that its effects are lasting. There is no medicinal oil compounded that can equal this oil in its preventive and healing power.

TEN WEARY YEARS

OF STOMACH AND LIVER TROUBLE

Cured by

MOTHER SEIGEL'S SYRUP!

People whose stomachs are disordered, or whose livers or bowels are sluggish and irregular often suffer for years for the need of such a gentle aid as the herbal tonic, Mother Seigel's Syrup. Moreover, for the lack of so simple and sure a remedy, they often suffer the most cruel tortures—severe pains after eating, splitting headaches, violent bilious attacks, dangerous and prolonged attacks of indigestion and many kindred complaints.

"For ten years or more," says Mr. Clannon, Point Michaud, Richmond Co., Nova Scotia, "I suffered from severe constipation. I had terrible pains after eating and always a nasty taste in my mouth. I lost flesh, and my skin was very yellow. I had violent pains in my back and loins, and my head would swim so badly that I could scarcely stand up. This went on for a long time, and I tried various remedies to get relief, but nothing seemed to do me any good.

"At last I was advised to try Mother Seigel's Syrup, which I did. After the first few doses I felt relief. My food seemed to agree with me, and I lost the dreadful pains in my back. I continued the medicine for about six months, and am now completely cured, and have had no return of the old trouble."

In his case Mother Seigel's Syrup, through its special combination of herbal extracts, regulated the flow of bile fluid from his liver, toned up and strengthened the stomach, and gently assisted the action of the bowels. In other words, the medicine assisted the organs of digestion, so that they could do their natural work. That is all that Mother Seigel's Syrup ever does—no forcing of Nature—simply helping Nature.. It will help you! Try it to-day!

WEARY DAYS

AND WAKEFUL NIGHTS OF

INDIGESTION

When you rise in the morning fagged out, and dreading your work; when your head is dull and heavy, your tongue furred, and your bowels costive; when you have pains in the chest, stomach, back, all over—your stomach and liver are out of order. Indigestion is poisoning your blood and sapping your vitality! But Mother Seigel's Syrup will stimulate the action of your liver and bowels, clean your tongue, renew your appetite and your digestion, and give you new strength and energy!

ARE BANISHED BY THE DIGESTIVE TONIC

Mother Seigel's Syrup, the favourite family remedy for indigestion is made of *more than ten* different roots, barks, and leaves, which in combination possess, in a remarkable degree, the power of toning and strengthening the stomach and regulating the action of the liver and bowels. This is the secret of its great success in curing dyspepsia, pains after eating, headaches, bilious attacks, constipation, and all kindred ailments. It cures in a natural way, and better still, it cures permanently. Take it daily, after meals.

Mr. James McPhee, Boulardie, Cape Breton, says:—"I suffered for years with severe stomach troubles and sick headaches. I could not eat without having most agonising pains, and would often vomit after taking food. My appetite failed, and I could not rest day or night. I tried all sorts of medicines, but nothing seemed to do me any good until I took Mother Seigel's Syrup. I continued taking the medicine for about two months, and to-day I am *entirely cured.*" —Feb. 17, 1911.

MOTHER SEIGEL'S SYRUP

The Dollar bottle contains 2½ times as much as the 50-cent size.
A. J. WHITE, & Co., Ltd., Montreal.

Useful and Valuable Premiums Given Away Free to Our Readers

By special arrangement with a leading manufacturer we have been enabled to get unusually low rates on a number of hand-embroidered and fancy work goods. As we feel sure that many of our readers would be glad to be the possessers of such attractive articles, we are offering them on terms which are extremely generous.

Combination Fancy Work Outfit No. 13

This beautiful outfit is the best bargain ever offered to those interested in Embroidery. It contains:

1 Corset Cover stamped on Nainsook.

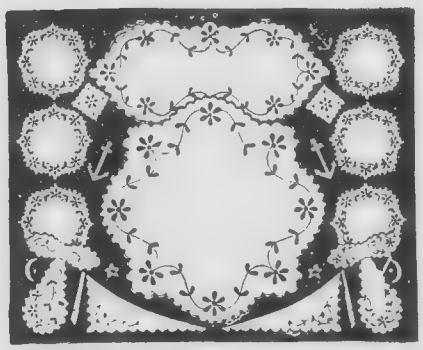
One 18-inch Centrepiece stamped on fine imported White Linen.

Perforating outfit (all new designs) including: Ladies' Entire Suit, Belt, Collars, Jabot, Cuffs, Handkerchief, Calendar, Sprays, Baby Cap, Dress, Kimona, one complete Alphabet, and many other designs not shown in illustration: in all, 33 up-to-date patterns perforated on Bond Paper, enabling them to be used over and over again. We also include in each outfit a cake of Superior Stamping Preparation, a Distributor, and full and explicit directions.

If you bought each of the above separately, they would cost you several dollars.

We will send you for a short time only, the entire outfit free, prepaid, for only two subscriptions for the Western Home Monthly at $1.00 each.

Combination Linen Outfit No. 15



This remarkable outfit is the biggest bargain ever offered to those interested in embroidery. It consists of:

1 Centrepiece, size 16x16 inches.
1 Tray to match, size 7¼x17¼ inches.
6 Doilies to match, size 5½ x 5½ inches.
2 Small Doilies for Salt and Pepper Shakers.
2 Ties and 2 Jabots.
2 Revers for Linen Coats.
4 Anchors, 2 Stars, and 2 Half-Moons for Children's Coats; in all, 24 beautiful articles stamped on fine white Imported Linen.

If you bought each of the above separately they would cost you several dollars. We will send you for a short time only, this beautiful entire outfit, free, postpaid, for only two subscriptions for The Western Home Monthly, at $1.00 each.

Beautiful Hand-Embroidered Waist Front No. 14

Hand-Embroidered Waists are the delight of all dressy women. The short-sleeved one illustrated above is sure of a warm welcome during the summer months; perhaps it would be more appropriate to say a "cool welcome," as for coolness and comfort this waist cannot be excelled.

The charming design is hand-embroidered in the finest manner on 2 yards of fine white Lawn (40 inches wide), enough to make any style of waist, including the popular Peasant or Kimona style.

When this waist is finished with Valenciennes Insertion, it could not be bought in the stores for less than 4 or 5 dollars. We do not give the insertion.

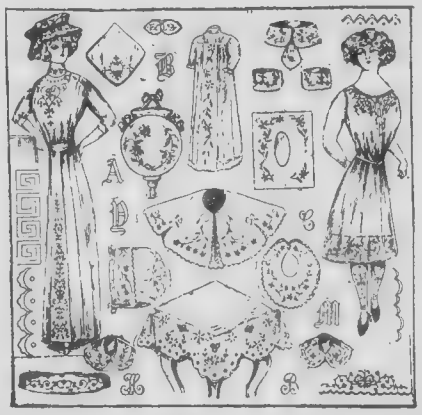
Our supply of these waists is limited, so send us $3.00 for three subscriptions to the Western Home Monthly, at once and we will send you one of these waists, prepaid, absolutely free.

Corset Cover No. 17

In these days of scant petticoat, the corset cover is more generally used than the fuller garments. The corset cover illustrated above buttons on the shoulders and is very convenient, because with a low-neck frock, the shoulder strap may be separated and turned under. This style of corset cover is much prettier with blouses than the style opening in front. There is so much better opportunity for embroidery on these, and embroidery is the most attractive decoration one can put upon the corset covers, and is very durable.

We will send this dainty corset cover design stamped on a very good quality of nainsook, free, prepaid, for only one subscription for The Western Home Monthly, at $1.00.

Latest Stamping Outfit No. 16



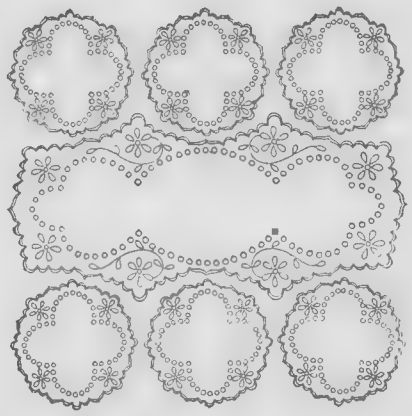
This artistic Stamping Outfit was made especially for us by one of the largest manufacturers. It consists of:

1 Shirt Waist Set. 1 Skirt Panel and Hat to match. 1 Combination Suit (Corset Cover and Drawers), 1 Table Cover, size 32 inches square, (can also be used for Scarf), one 18-inch Centrepiece, 1 Turnover Collar, Cuff and Jabot to match. 1 Belt. 2 Dutch Collars. 1 Towel or Pillow Case End. 1 Handkerchief. 1 Baby Kimona, Cap and Bib to match. 1 Panel for Baby Dress. 1 Tie. 1 Whisk Broom Holder. 1 Picture Frame. 4 Borders. 1 Stocking Design. 1 Complete Old English Alphabet, two inches high. 1 Complete Script Alphabet, one inch high, and many additional designs not illustrated, making a grand total of 76 up-to-date designs and 2 complete alphabets. All these designs are perforated on Linen Bond Paper, enabling them to be used an unlimited number of times. Enclosed in each outfit is a cake of Superior Stamping Preparation, a Distributor and all necessary directions for transferring Perforated Patterns.

With the aid of this complete outfit you can do your own stamping or make money by doing stamping for others.

We will send you this up-to-date outfit absolutely free, prepaid, for only two subscriptions for The Western Home Monthly, at $1.00 each.

Linen Set No. 18



The most beautiful of all trays and doilies are those which display a great deal of Eyelet Work: there is nothing more attractive on the dining room table than white linens embroidered in open work through which the polished wood may show.

The pretty set illustrated above shows a dainty pattern that should be carried out wholly in Eyelets both oval and round. This set was made especially for us and consists of:

1 Large Tray, size 8 x 17 inches, 6 Doilies to match, size 5½ x 5½ inches, all stamped on fine white Imported Linen.

We will send you this set for a short time only, free, prepaid, for one subscription for The Western Home Monthly, at $1.00 .

Address all orders: Western Home Monthly, Winnipeg, Canada.

Correspondence.

We invite our subscribers to make use of these columns, and an effort will be made to publish all the interesting letters received. The large amount of correspondence which is sent us has, hitherto, made it impossible for every letter to appear in print. We would point out that we cannot send names and addresses of our contributors to these columns, but anyone wishing to communicate with any of the letter writers should send us a letter in a stamped envelope, which we will address and send to the party named. We receive a great many letters, both for publication and to be forwarded from persons who are not subscribers, and we wish to say that so great is the work incurred that we really cannot promise to publish or forward any letters from non-subscribers. We think this only fair to our large number of subscribers, as they should be given the prior use of this column.

Ye Fayre Mayde and Ye Brave Knighte.

By W. D. Nesbit.

Ye fayre mayde in ye palace satte,
And wept full dolefullie;
With reddened nose and streaminge eye,
A sorrie syghte to see.
Ye brave knyghte rode adowne ye pyke,
Ryghte proude in costlie geare,
But stopt full suddendlie when as
Her weepings smote hys eare.

"Gadzookes!" he called: "what meane these weepes?
Why suche a mounrnefulle phiz?
Now, marry! I shall rescue thee,
For rescueinge's my biz!
But fyrste, fayre mayde, tell me ye woe
That bids me cross ye moate,
And then I'll make thee joye once more,
Else I'm a Billie Goate!"

Ye fayre mayde wepte; ye fayre mayde cryed:
"Alas, and 'lackadaye!
My papa is ye cruelle manne
Who makes me weep this waye!"
"Odsbloode!" ye brave knyghte spake hym thenne.
"Your papa shalle be tochte
That menne there be who have ye myghte
To showe hym what is what!"

He reyned hys prauncing charger thenne,
And sette hys lance at reste.
Ye fayre mayde loude didde wayle agayne:
"My hearte is sore oppressed.
I have bne tenne silke dancing gounes
To go uponne my backe;
But fortie Paris bonnets, and
One costlie sealeskinne saque.

"Fyve golfinge suits, eyghte walking gounes,
Wyth frylle and furbelowe"—
Ye brave knyghte's steede wolde fayne advance;
Ye brave knyghte shoutedde "Whoa!"—
"Twelve trunkes besyde are filled wyth geare,"
Ye fayre mayde didde deplore,
"But papa—cruelle papa—sayes
He will notte buy me more."

"But nowe, synce that you bravelie saye,
You'll rescue me, brave knyghte,
I'll drye my teares, well knowing you
Will see I'm togged out ryghte.
I onlie want——"

But suddenne soundes
Upon her eare didde stryke—
They were ye hoofebeates of ye horse.
Ye knyghte fled downe ye pyke.

YE LESSON.

Oh, maydennes fayre, ye lesson is:
Telle notte ye foolishe menne
About ye dresses till you're wedde—
They may notte flee you thenne.

Staying in the City.

Winnipeg, Man., Jan. 4, '12.

Dear Editor,—I wonder if there is room in your correspondence page for me. I enjoy reading your paper very much; there are so many valuable and useful hints in it, and also a large number of interesting stories. I have often thought of writing before, so here goes. I am a farmer's daughter, but have been staying in the city now for almost two years. I like living on a farm very much. I enjoy feeding the little calves and milking the cows—if there are not too many. Something else I like is jumping on a horse's back and riding across the prairie, which I am sure most of the country girls do. I am also fond of skating and dancing. I am five feet four in. in height, dark complexion, weight 138 pounds, age 19 years. I will leave the looks for someone else to decide. I would like to correspond with some of the bachelors in the West, if they would write first, they will find my address with the editor. Wishing your paper every success, Bright Eyes.

Like Many Others.

Sask., Feb., 1912.

Dear Sir,—Have you a small space in your columns for me. This is my first attempt to write to the W.H.M. and its readers. But I have been a silent reader of the W.H.M. for three years. It is a valuable magazine. Many of the boys and girls describe themselves, but I will omit it this time. I am like many who are out West. I have a fine homestead: but am not a bachelor. I am just batching. If any of the readers wish to correspond with me they will find my address with the editor. I have plenty of time to answer all letters. I wish you all, as well as the W.H.M., a happy New Year. Just Batching.

A Vivid Imagination.

Alberta, Jan. 31, 1912.

Dear Editor,—I have often read the letters in your correspondence columns with interest and amusement. It seems to me that most of our Western bachelors take an entirely too serious view of the little discomfort of homesteading. I have homesteaded twice, and know all about the "loneliness," the "bleak isolation," etc., and it is a real element if you let it enter your life. But there is always something that can be done to pass the time away, in fact the man who goes on to a homestead with the idea that it is a pleasure resort must have a very vivid imagination, to say the least. Of course the great need is the society of the fair sex. But, as an inducement to them, wouldn't it be better to reveal your hopes and picture what might be done with some fair hand to guide your destiny, than harp continually on "Why the bread did not raise." "The difficulty of rising early," or "How you couldn't stand the smell of fresh plowed ground," etc. I would like to hear from some of your girl readers, and will tell all about myself in reply.

Qui Vive.

Her Highest Ideal.

Winnipeg, Jan. 9, 1912.

Dear Editor,—May I enter your sanctum and sit by your fireside and chat for a few minutes? I do not feel that I am a stranger as we have taken the Western Home Monthly for several years in Ontario, and I have also subscribed since coming to this Western city. I think it is a paper filled with good things; and have also read with pleasure and interest the correspondence column. It seems to command attention at all hands, and why not? In it are discussed matters that are the dearest and best that life holds, though some may be loth to acknowledge it. My highest ideal of earthly happiness is embodied in home, though I may say I have scarcely realized the meaning of the word, having been left an orphan at an early age. I agree with the writer who said, "Love is an undying affection." Not love in the weak silly sense in which some use the word. But love, founded on virtue and congenial tastes. It seems to be the order to describe one's self; but all I shall say is that I am just a bachelor girl, and shall be pleased to receive let-

GOOD NEWS FOR THE DEAF

Here's the gladdest, best news that ever came to deaf people—news so welcome and so joyful that it seems too good to be true.

Yet it is true—absolutely true— and it means happiness and hearing for many, many victims of Deafness

One of the best treatments yet known for Deafness—a treatment that has been successful in even very bad cases of this trouble—has just been perfected by a famous specialist after twenty-five years of study and scientific investigation. Firmly believing as he always has that a great part of the so-called incurable cases of Deafness could be cured, he worked unceasingly until he formulated the method for treating Deafness that is now producing such splendid results.

Deafness Specialist Sproule, Graduate in Medicine and Surgery, Dublin University, Ireland, formerly Surgeon British Royal Mail Naval Service, originator of this new and successful treatment, has always had the greatest sympathy and feeling for the Deaf

He understands all the loneliness of their lot, and he wants them to know about his treatment since by it he has bestowed the blessing of hearing on so many who believed their Deafness to be hopeless. He has already cured by its means numerous cases of Deafness where other doctors and other treatments have wholly failed, and he has restored clear and perfect hearing to persons who had not heard distinctly for years. Knowing as he does all that he can do for sufferers from Deafness, he feels it his duty to assist them with the knowledge he has gained in just such cases as theirs, and in friendliness and sincerity he gladly offers

FREE TO THE DEAF

the benefits of his skill and learning. If you are deaf—if your hearing is failing in any degree—he will send you a careful diagnosis of your case and give you, without it costing you a cent, valuable medical advice on what to do for your Deafness. No one need hesitate to accept this generous offer for Deafness Specialist Sproule is heart and soul in his work and his great aim is to bring happiness to deaf people. His mail every day is enormous—it contains requests from all over the world for the helpful free medical advice he so willingly gives, and hundreds of letters of heartfelt gratitude from people he has already cured.

No matter how hopeless your case seems to you, don't fail to write to him. Remember he has cured many, many cases of Deafness once considered incurable, where people had not heard distinctly for years-cases of people of advanced age. Distance makes no difference to him—he does not have to see you. If you want to know how deafness has been cured answer the questions, yes or no, write your name and address plainly on the dotted lines, cut out the Free Medical Advice Coupon and mail it at once to

Deafness Specialist Sproule

117 Trade Bldgs, Boston.

Do not lose this great opportunity of receiving valuable advice free. Write to him Now Today!

This Coupon entitles readers of this paper to medical advice free on curing Deafness

Do your ears itch?
Do your ears throb?
Do your ears feel full?
Do both ears trouble you?
Does wax form in your ears?
How long have you been deaf?
Do you have pain in your ears?
Are you worse in damp weather?
Do you hear better in a noisy place?
Hear some sounds better than others?
Did your deafness come on gradually?
Is it worse when you have a cold?
Do you have a discharge from either ear?
Do you have ringing sounds in your ears?
Or hissing sounds like steam escaping?
Do your ears crack when you blow your nose?

NAME. .....

ADDRESS.....

.....

Superfluous Hair

Moles, Warts and Small Birthmarks are successfully and permanently removed by Electrolysis. This is the only safe and sure cure for these blemishes. Thick, heavy eyebrows may also be beautifully shaped and arched by this method. There are several poor methods of performing this work, but in the hands of an expert it may be done with very little pain, leaving no scar. I have made this work one of my specialties, and with fifteen years' experience the very best method in use, and a determination to make my work a success, I can guarantee satisfaction. Write for booklet and further particulars.

MRS E. COATES COLEMAN
224 Smith Street, Winnipeg
Phone Main 996

HIGHEST FOOD-VALUE.

EPPS'S COCOA is a treat to Children, a sustenant to the worker, a boon to the thrifty housewife.

BREAKFAST SUPPER CHILDREN THRIVE ON "EPPS'S."

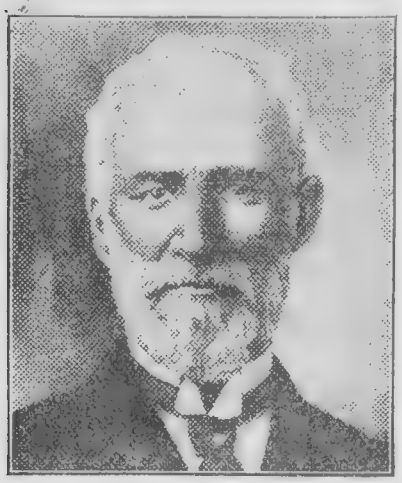
In strength, delicacy of flavour, nutritiousness and economy in use "Epps's" is unsurpassed.

EFFECTS WERE MARVELLOUS

When I Tried "Fruit-a-tives"

HARDWICKE, N.B., Jan. 17th. 1910.

"I feel it my duty to give you a statement in respect to the wonderful cure I received by taking 'Fruit-a-tives'. Chronic Constipation was the complaint I suffered from for years. My general health was miserable as a result of this disease, and I became depressed and alarmed. I was treated by physicians without the slightest permanent benefit, and I tried all kinds of pills and tablets.



"I saw the strong testimonial in favor of 'Fruit-a-tives' by New Brunswick's 'Grand Old Man' Senator Costigan, and I knew that anything he stated was honest and true and given only to help his fellow-men. I tried 'Fruit-a-tives' and the effects were most marvellous, and now I am entirely well from all my Chronic Constipation that I suffered with for years." A. G. WILLISTON.

"Fruit-a-tives" will cure you, just as they cured Mr. Williston. Get a box today—take them—and begin to feel better. 50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, or trial size, 25c. At all dealers, or from Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

$3 a Day Sure Send us your address and we will show you how to make $3 a day absolutely sure. We furnish the work and teach you free, you work in the locality where you live. Send us your address and we will explain the business fully, remember we guarantee a clear profit of $3 for every day's work, absolutely sure. Write at once. ROYAL MANUFACTURING CO., Box 1732 Windsor, Ont.

MAGIC Pocket Trick and Catalogue for 6c. Dept. 12, 270W, 39th St. New York

I Cured My Rupture

I Will Show You How To Cure Yours FREE!

I was helpless and bed-ridden for years from a double rupture. No truss could hold. Doctors said I would die if not operated on. I fooled them all and cured myself by a simple discovery. I will send the cure free by mail if you write for it. It cured me and has since cured thousands. It will cure you.

Fill out the coupon below and mail it to me today

Free Rupture-Cure Coupon

CAPT. W. A. COLLINGS, Inc.
Box 20 Watertown, N. Y.

Dear Sir:—Please send me free of all cost your New Discovery for the Cure of Rupture.

Name.....

Address.....

.....

IF IT LEAKS Get MENDETS A PATENT PATCH They mend all leaks instantly in granite ware, hot water bags, tin, copper, brass, cooking utensils, etc. No heat, solder, cement or rivet. Any one can use them. Fit any surface. Perfectly smooth. Wonderful invention. Household necessity. Millions in use. Send for sample package, 10c. Complete pkg, asst. sizes. 25c postpaid. Agts. wanted. COLLETTE MFG. CO., Dept. 2 Collingwood, Ont.

ters from the opposite sex over 27, Will sign myself, Mona.

Will You Write?

Poplar Grove, Sask.,
January 13, 1912.

Dear Sir,—I have been a reader of the W. M. H. for two years, and am very interested in it. I am a batchelor and would like to correspond with one of the fair sex. My address is with the editor. I will sign myself, Max.

Town and Country.

Penzance, Sask., Jan., 1912.

Dear Sir,—I have long been an interested reader of your excellent paper The Western Home Monthly, and especially the correspondence column. Writing is not my speciality, but I will try to express a few opinions on the new topic for discussion, "Town versus country life, from a pleasure standpoint." I have lived in town for three years, and am now living on a farm in Saskatchewan, which, as you may know, is the best place on earth. I would not exchange country life for town life for all the world, and this is the solemn truth. The reasons why I prefer living in the country are these: Living in the country is the most natural and healthy way of living. It is not natural for people to dwell in such crowded quarters as may be found in towns and cities all over the world. We hear of city people going to the country in summer months to get fresh air, while farmers have this fresh air all the year. If you say this is not viewing it from the pleasure stand point, I will endeavor to tell you what a jolly life we lead in the country. Do we have parties and dances in the country? You bet we have, and lively times too. At Christmas we rig up a sleigh and go nine miles to a dance. When we return, we lose our road, get stuck in a snowdrift, and don't reach home before morning. What would not my town friends give for such an adventure? Let me mention here that the dance was first rate, the music digestible and the supper palatable. Then, again, did you ever have a more refreshing experience than to hitch up a team in forty below zero, and haul a load of straw? Three cheers for the farm, it's the best place of all! I feel genuinely sorry for the "Doctor," because he lost his farm. Perhaps he used to study hieroglyphics instead of learning to raise wheat, or did he read poetry when he should have studied the science of farming, or maybe he just couldn't stick to it. It takes some brains to run a good farm alright, alright. Long live the editor if he prints this letter from

Saskatchewan Hayseed.

A Leap Year Poem.

Ont., Jan. 13, 1912.

Dear Editor,—I have been a reader of your highly esteemed journal but a few months, as I read the correspondence I thought it very interesting, and thought I would drop a line or so. I am a farmer's daughter, and keeping house for my father, which I enjoy. I try to do my best to please him, and, of course, he is the best daddy that ever lived but I guess most of us think that about our parents. I am very fond of embroidery, and do a great deal of it, and then I am greatly interested in missionary work. We have a very large auxiliary here, and on January 10th we served tea, and made $44.65, and all we asked was 10 cents. We thought we did extra well. This being leap year I will send you a copy of a leap year letter that we have lots of fun with, sending to the boys, and it sometimes puzzles them where it comes from, so girls you can do likewise.

LEAP YEAR 1912.

My dear, my most respected sir:
I send you this your love to stir.
You, have I chosen first of all,
On whom to make my maiden's call.
I'll give to you the foremost chance
So you may freely make advance.
Your heart and hand, I want, no less,
But hope you'll grant my fond request,
And send me back without delay
An answer saying "Yea" or "Nay."
And if your heart does not incline
In wedlock bonds to join with mine,
Then you must leap year law obey,
Or down to me five hundred pay.
Besides, dear sir, a handsome dress,
I ask no more or take no less.
Now, you may think this letter funny,
But I must have a man or money.
So, my dear sir, send me your reply,
And let me be yours until I die,
It is not needed my name to say,
So quickly send an answer "Yea!"

It is interesting to read the different opinions your readers have about dancing, card playing, tobacco and strong drink. I guess I will have to express my opinions. I used to dance; now I mean by that, I have attended dances in homes and ballrooms attired in fancy dress and enjoyed it, but now I detest a dance. Don't think I am an old maid, I don't consider myself that yet, but I am thankful I got my eyes opened. I also played cards; which I would rather do yet than dance, but I have no use for them. I rather like to see a man smoke a cigar if he enjoys it, but chewing is nothing but a filthy and unmanly habit, and drinking the most degrading of all. I would enjoy learning about the golden west from any of your readers, old or young, and I will do my best to interest you when answering. Hoping this will find a place in your journal, and I will leave my address with our editor, and also thanking you for the pleasure your journal has given me, I will sign my name, as my chums call me, Girlie.

We reproduce this sketch by a far away subscriber, who says that writing to the W.H.M. is the delight of many through the lonely winter evenings.

Westerners Take Note.

New Jersey.

Dear Editor,—Several months ago I wrote you a letter, but it was never published. I am very much interested in your magazine, and enjoy reading it very much. I am a young widow with two children, and find it a hard problem to support them; they both go to school. I wondered if we could not do better in a western city; I have always wanted to go west; wondered if I could get a position as housekeeper for some ranchman. Will thank you very kindly if you will advise me how to go about getting such a position; would be satisfied to go

BACK WAS SO LAME

LIFE WAS A BURDEN FOR TWO YEARS.

Mrs. Joseph Throop, Upper Point de Bute, N.B., writes:—"I cannot speak too well of Doan's Kidney Pills. For two years I was so tired life was a burden and I got up more tired than when I went to bed, and my back was so lame I could hardly straighten up. I took different kinds of medicine, but none of them did me any good until a friend advised me to try Doan's Kidney Pills. I did so, and to-day I don't know what it is to be tired, and my lame back is all gone. I can recommend them to any person suffering with lame back, and that terrible tired feeling."

Doan's Kidney Pills are a purely vegetable medicine, realizing quick, permanent relief, without any ill after effects.

Doan's Kidney Pills are 50 cents per box, or 3 boxes for $1.25, at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price, by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

If ordering direct specify "Doan's."

$3.50 Recipe Free For Weak Kidneys.

Relieves Urinary and Kidney Troubles, Backache, Straining, Swelling, Etc.

Stops Pain in the Bladder, Kidneys and Back.

Wouldn't it be nice within a week or so to begin to say goodbye forever to the scalding, dribbling, straining, or too frequent passage of urine; the forehead and the back-of-the-head aches; the stitches and pains in the back; the growing muscle weakness; spots before the eyes; yellow skin; sluggish bowels; swollen eyelids or ankles; leg cramps; unnatural short breath; sleeplessness and the despondency?

I have a recipe for these troubles that you can depend on, and if you want to make a quick recovery, you ought to write and get a copy of it. Many a doctor would charge you $3.50 just for writing this prescription, but I have it and will be glad to send it to you entirely free. Just drop me a line like this: Dr. A. E. Robinson, K2045, Luck Building, Detroit, Mich., and I will send it by return mail in a plain envelope. As you will see when you get it, this recipe, contains only pure harmless remedies, but it has great healing and pain-conquering power.

It will quickly show its power once you use it, so I think you had better see what it is without delay. I will send you a copy free—you can use it and cure yourself at home.

LADIES A safe, reliable and effectual Monthly medicine. A special favorite with married ladies. Can be depended upon. Mailed securely sealed upon receipt of $1.00 Correspondence confidential. J. AUSTIN & CO. hemists, Simcoe, Ont.

WANTED AT ONCE, one good man in each Farming District throughout Canada to introduce our DAIRY SUPPLIES that sell to almost every owner of a Cow on sight. Splendid opportunity for men who can devote all or spare time to make $25 to $60 a week. Travelling positions on Salary open for men who show ability and can leave home. **HYGENIC DAIRY SUPPLY CO.** Dept. 11, Chicago.

MASKS 10c Tramp beards 25c, noses 10c wigs 50c, whiskers 25c, moustache 5c. The whole lot delivered for $1.00. **N. PEEL, London, Ont,**

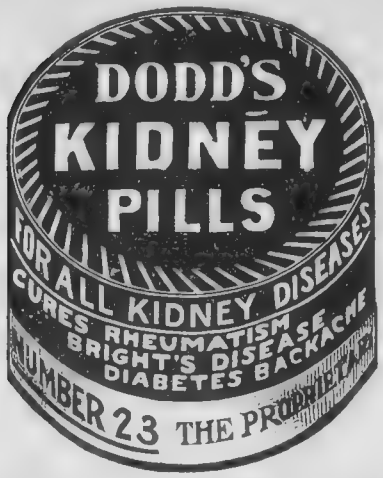
GRAY HAIR

Dr. Tremain's Natural Hair Restorative will positively restore gray hair to its natural color, and keep it so. It is not a hair dye and will not injure the scalp. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Price, one dollar. Sent post paid Address **The Tremain Supply Co.,** Dept. "M," Box 487, Toronto.

APIOL & STEEL PILLS for Ladies.

Are the acknowledged leading remedy for all Female complaints. Recommended by the Medical Faculty The genuine bear the signature of WM MARTIN (registered without which none are genuine). No lady should be without them Sold by all Chemists & Stores

MARTIN, Pharm. Chemist. SOUTHAMPTON, ENG.



I Want Men

Like YOU, Who Want to Make **$3,000** A Year, or More

We need a good, live man right now in your territory to handle real estate deals for us. No experience or capital necessary. We will teach you the Real Estate Business, then appoint you our representative in your locality. Easy work; large profits. Write for free book.
MORDEN LAND & LOAN CO.,
228 Palace Bldg., Minneapolis, Minn.

PATENTS Trade Marks and Designs
Write for Booklet, Circulars, Terms, etc.
Fetherstonhaugh & Co.
GERALD S. ROXBURGH, B.A. Sc. Resident
209-210 Bank of Nova Scotia, Portage Ave. (Opp. Free Press
WINNIPEG, MAN.

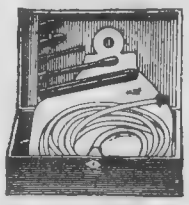
MAGIC POCKET TRICK worth 25c. Sent to anyone enclosing 5c in stamps FREE Catalog FREE
MAGIC CO. Dept. 12-270 W. 39th Street, NEW YORK

FARMS WANTED We have direct buyers Don't pay commissions, Write describing property, naming lowest price. We help buyers ocate desirable property Free. American Investment Association, 26 Palace Bldg Minneapolis, Minn.

Shiloh's Cure
quickly stops coughs, cures colds, heals the throat and lungs. • • • 25 cents.

USE ABSORBINE, JR. LINIMENT FOR IT
Swollen Varicose Veins Painful, Knotted, Tortuous, Ulcerated, Ruptured, Bad Legs, Milk Leg, Thrombosis, Elephantiasis. It takes out the inflammation, soreness and discoloration; relieves the pain and tiredness; reduces the swelling, gradually restoring part to normal strength and appearance. ABSORBINE, JR., is a mild, safe, pleasant antiseptic liniment, healing and soothing. Severe cases where veins have ulcerated and broken have been completely and permanently cured. First few applications of ABSORBINE, JR., will give relief and prove its merit. $1.00 and $2.00 per bottle at druggists or delivered. Detailed directions, reports on recent cases and Book 6 G free on request.
W. F. YOUNG, P.D.F., 138 Lymans Bldg., Montreal, Can.
Also furnished by Martin Bole & Wynne Co., Winnipeg; The National Drug and Chemical Co., Winnipeg & Calgary; and Henderson Bros. Co. Ltd., Vancouver.

If it's made of
RUBBER
We Have It.
Write us and mention your wants.
INDI ARUBBERSPECIALTY CO
Box 2704. Montreal.



CANCER Old Sores, Lumps in Breast, Growths removed and healed by a simple **Home Treatment**
No pain. Describe the trouble, we will send book and tesimonials free.
THE CANADA CANCER INSTITUTE, Limited
10 Churchill Ave., Toronto

GOITRE
Have your Goitre removed without taking medicine or having it cut out. We have a convenient, soothing appliance which is worn on the neck at night and cures while you sleep. It checks the growth, reduces the enlargement, and stops all pain and distress in a short time. 18 years success. Write today for free booklet and full particulars, including testimonials from every State, price, etc. Address the
Physicians Remedy Co. 206 Sinton Bldg., Cincinnati

most anywhere, where we could be out of doors most of the time. We dearly love the country. Perhaps some of your readers might be able to advise me; would be pleased to hear from them, as I am anxious to learn as much about the west as possible. Do not know if it is necessary to describe myself, but most everyone does, so think I will do the same. I am 5 feet 3 inches tall, weigh about 130 pounds, have dark hair and gray eyes, and a good figure. Hoping you will kindly print my letter this time, I will anxiously look for it in your letter column. Wishing your paper every success, I am sincerely,

An Admirer.

A Few Good Hints.

Ont., Jan. 17. 1912.

Dear Editor,—I am as yet only a new reader of the Western Home Monthly, but already enjoy it very much, as it is the best magazine I have yet seen from that Western land, which is bound to become so great. I notice that a number of readers complain of monotony in the correspondence page, in which I take a great interest, and I wish to voice my complaint along with the rest. So many of the letters run somewhat as follows: "Dear Editor,—I enjoy reading the correspondence columns. As it is customary to describe oneself, I will do the same, so here goes——" Then follows a personal description of the writer, which would have done honor to an auction sale bill of the early part of the last century, when slave dealers vied with one another in the disposal of their human merchandise. To give it a suitable ending, the lofty message often closes with a giddy little "confab" on love at first sight, or some equally sublime and dignified theme. In short, the gist of the average letter of this sort, to use plain words, is that the writer is in a very bad way to get married, and to this end is willing to exchange photos with each and everyone between the ages of 7 and 70. The writer has no bad habits, is very beautiful, and, taken altogether, is as near perfection as human beings can well be in this world. Of course, I do not find any fault with our editor in this regard. He is conducting a section of the magazine which all subscribers have an equal right to patronize, and if the letters are not obnoxious, must, in the spirit of fairness, give as much consideration to one correspondent as another. It is the correspondents who are to blame. But if they are really anxious to have them inserted in this particular magazine, they should be charged advertising rates, and have them inserted in the advertising section of the paper. Those who write these honey, honey, love sick epistles will likely object to my calling them advertisements, and some even have the "cheek" to say that they do not write them with a view to matrimony. What, then, is their aim? It cannot simply and solely be their object to cultivate a correspondence of mutual pleasure and benefit, else of what value is all "that truck" about pearly teeth, laughing blue eyes, curly hair, rosy cheeks, rosebud mouth, sweet seventeen, etc.? Then, apart from the fact that their letters, properly speaking, are not correspondence, common modesty ought to prevent these modern Iagos from praising their "own address" with such unblushing enthusiasm. They remind me of a story I read recently, of a negro who was listening to a political campaign lecturer. On being asked who the speaker was, the negro replied, "Well I doan' know jis' 'zackly who he am, but he suttenly do recommen' hisself mos' highly." What a contrast to these little ad. letters were the ones written by Constance and Josephus in the January magazine. If all the contributions were like those, how this little page might increase the power for good, which it already enjoys among its many thousands of readers in that vast land of which you westerners are so justly proud. I heartily agree with Josephus in his opinion concerning dancing, and think it would form a good subject for debate, if those who sanction the amusement can find plausible points in its favor. What are the correspondents' ideas with regard to the card table? Is it not vastly injurious also? Now, dear readers, don't consider me an old crank. I am not old enough to vote, and as for being a crank,

CHEW KING GEORGE'S NAVY PLUG
For Sale Everywhere
THE ROCK CITY TOBACCO CO. LTD.
QUEBEC

An Encouraging Message

I have a message of hope and good cheer, of encouragement and inspiration to every suffering woman. I have endured the torture due to female troubles and the consequent despondency and mental agony almost to the point of despair, and I have been restored from this condition to a state of vigorous health, and to the happy, exhilarating frame of mind which accompanies physical well being. This change has been brought about wholly by the use of ORANGE LILY.

In addition I have had the privilege and pleasure of inducing multitudes of other suffering women to give ORANGE LILY a trial, and have received thousands of enthusiastic acknowledgments of the blessings it has brought to them. The following is a sample:

Truro, N. S., April 5, 1909.

Dear Mrs. Currah,—Your very kind letter was received yesterday. In reply to your question about my health, I am thankful to say that I am very well. As I have never given you a statement of my case you may be interested in it.

For several years I have suffered untold agony. This suffering was continuous, but I would have violent attacks every few weeks, each attack lasting several days. The first Sunday in November, I felt the pain increasing and so did not go to prayers. The rest of the family did go, and soon after the forcing down pains seized me and I had to remain on the floor until their return. I was in great pain all night and was very sick for a whole week.

Then Mrs. L. came to see me and told me of your wonderful medicine. I got my husband to send for it right away, as I was too sick to write myself. (My doctor could do nothing for me.) I have used 5 boxes of ORANGE LILY, have had three months of good rest, and am now well, never better in my life. I have not had the old pains since. I often ask my husband if it is myself that is going around and doing my own work. I can scarcely believe it. It brings tears of joy to my eyes. I could shout it to all the world. I cannot speak enough in its praise.

Your friend, MRS. E. H. F.

Receiving, as I do, dozens of such reports each day, I feel impelled to make known to my suffering sisters the merits of ORANGE LILY. It differs from other so-called remedies in that it is not taken internally. It is a strictly local treatment, and is applied directly to the affected organs. Its curative elements are absorbed into the congested tissues, expelling the stagnant foreign matter which has been irritating the membrane and oppressing the nerves, and a growing feeling of physical and mental relief is noticeable almost from the start. It is a positive, scientific remedy, and even if you use no more than the Free Trial treatment you will be very materially benefited.

FREE TRIAL OFFER

I want every reader of this, who suffers in any way from painful monthly periods, irregularities, leucorrhoea, inflammation or congestion of the womb, pains in the back, etc., to send me their addresses, and I will forward at once, without charge, 10 days' treatment. If your case is not far advanced it may entirely cure you, and in any event it will do you much good. I am so earnest in making this statement, and so positive that it is true, that I trust every sufferer who reads this notice will take advantage of my offer and get cured at home, without a doctor's bill. Address, enclosing 3 stamps, MRS. FRANCES E. CURRAH, Windsor, Ont.

HEADACHE

Seems To Be Habitual With Many People.

Some are seldom, if ever, free from it, suffering continually and wondering why they can get no relief.

Headaches are generally caused by some derangement of the stomach or bowels, or both.

Burdock Blood Bitters removes acidity of the stomach, improves digestion, regulates the constipated bowels, and promotes a perfect circulation of pure blood to all portions of the body, thereby curing the headaches by removing the cause.

Mrs. L. Maguire, Kinmount, Ont., writes:—"I am writing you a few lines to tell you what your Burdock Blood Bitters has done for me. I used to be greatly troubled with headaches, but after using two bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters I was completely cured. This was two years ago and I have had no return of headache since."

Burdock Blood Bitters is manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

YOUR HEART

Does it Flutter, Palpitate or Skip Beats? Have you **Shortness of Breath, Tenderness, Numbness or Pain** in left side, **Dizziness, Fainting Spells, Spots before the eyes, Sudden Starting in sleep, Nightmare, Hungry or Weak Spells, Oppressed Feeling in chest, Choking Sensation in throat, Painful to lie on left side, Cold Hands or Feet, Difficult Breathing, Dropsy, Swelling of the feet or ankles, or Neuralgia around the heart?** If you have one or more of the above symptoms of heart disease, don't fail to use **Dr. Kinsman's Celebrated Heart Tablets**, the remedy which has made so many marvelous cures. Not a secret or "patent" medicine. One out of four has a weak or diseased heart. Three-fourths of these do not know it, and thousands die who have been wrongfully treated for the **Stomach, Lungs, Kidneys or Nerves.** Don't drop dead like hundreds of others when **Dr. Kinsman's Heart Tablets** will cure you. Here is a sample of what they are daily doing:

"*Upon my word as a minister of the gospel I could not have lived had it not been for your Tablets. I had heart trouble severely for fifteen years and many doctors had failed. I could scarcely walk fifty steps, could not lie on my left side, had fluttering and pains most excruciating. I am now well.*"—W. H. Thompson, Adams, Ky.

One thousand other recent genuine endorsements will be mailed you with the free treatment.

FREE TREATMENT COUPON

Any sufferer mailing this coupon, with their name and P. O. address, to **Dr. F. G. Kinsman, Box 867,** Augusta, Maine, will receive a box of Heart Tablets for trial, by return mail, postpaid, free of charge. Don't risk death by delay.

$3.50 Recipe FREE For Weak Men

Send Name and Address Today—You Can Have it Free and Be Strong and vigorous.

I have in my possession a prescription for nervous debility, lack of vigor, weakened manhood, failing memory and lame back, brought on by excesses, unnatural drains, or the follies of youth, that has cured so many worn and nervous men right in their own homes—without any additional help or medicine—that I think every man who wishes to regain his manly power and virility, quickly and quietly, should have a copy. So I have determined to send a copy of the prescription free of charge, in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope to any man who will write me for it.

This prescription comes from a physician who has made a special study of men and I am convinced it is the surest-acting combination for the cure of deficient manhood and vigor failure ever put together.

I think I owe it to my fellow men to send them a copy in confidence so that any man anywhere who is weak and discouraged with repeated failures may stop drugging himself with harmful patent medicines, secure what I believe is the quickest acting restorative, up-building, SPOT-TOUCHING remedy ever devised, and so cure himself at home quietly and quickly. Just drop me a line like this: Dr. A. E. Robinson, 4215 Luck Building, Detroit, Mich., and I will send you a copy of this splendid recipe in a plain, ordinary envelope free of charge. A great many doctors would charge $3.00 to $5.00 for merely writing out a prescription like this—but I send it entirely free.

I consider myself an optimist. If the editor thinks this letter worth printing, I may come to you again in a more cheerful mood. Leaving my address with the editor, in the meantime, I will sign myself,

Cheerful Cynic.

Other Subjects for Discussion.

Thurso, Que., Jan. 23, 1912.

Dear Editor,—Here comes another Easterner to join your jolly crowd. How is everyone these fine days? I see the Westerners are having nice cold weather out there. Well, I pity you for it is bad enough down here, but it is nothing compared to what you people are having. Wake up, you Easterners and come to earth! Are you going to let the Western boys and girls have all the say and not even show them that we are living? Most of the letters in the correspondence columns are from people of the West, so I will slip in and show you that we are not all dead down this way, although you may think we are. Josephus, I have just been reading your letter criticising our modern dances, let me congratulate you on the manly point of view you have taken. I myself don't believe in dancing, as I think it lowers one's good character. In my opinion two people, who perhaps have never met before, are brought into altogether too familiar contact with one another. Then, not only that, but a person invariably falls into bad company at a dance, especially one of our country dances. I think it very often leads to the beginning of a downward career for those involved. I hear some one say, "Pooh, she is just prejudiced, that is all." No, I am not at all prejudiced, for I like to see people enjoy themselves and I like to have a good time as well as anyone, but let it be innocent fun and not something that degrades your moral sense. Josephus brought out some fine points in his letter. I would like to be better acquainted with him, as I think he would be worth knowing. I would like to hear your opinion on card playing, Josephus. I think it is an evil that should not be overlooked either. In fact I think the two evils are so closely connected that it is hard to think of one without the other. I wish there were more men in this world of ours who (like Josephus) would speak out what they think, as he has done, and not be afraid to hear their own voice. Well, Handsome Kid, were you looking at yourself in the dark when you signed your nom-de-plume? Your pen name doesn't correspond very well with your description of yourself, or probably you had a mirror beside you while you were writing. I wouldn't mind hearing from you, though, if you care to write to a girl of nineteen summers. Small, with dark hair and complexion, and blue eyes, and just as homely as you are handsome. Yes, Canadian Buckeye, leap year is certainly here, and a good thing for some of us that it is. So be careful, some of you "handsome" boys, or first thing you know some "old maid" will be proposing to you. I am always greatly interested in the topics under discussion. I think temperance and intemperance would be good subjects to take up, as they give ample room for discussion on both sides, and then it is a subject one never gets tired of. We are trying for "local option" here, and I am pretty sure we will get it as the majority are in favor of banishing the hotels. They are the biggest curse on the face of the earth and it is to be hoped that they will be banished forever. Well, Mr. Editor, I suppose I had better quit, or you will need to take a "day off" to read this letter, and as I am anxious to see this in print instead of in the W.P.B., I don't want to try your patience too much. Anyone who wishes to write to me will find my address with the editor. Wishing everybody success in life,

Girlie.

In Defence of Dancing.

Bratton, Sask., Jan. 20, 1912.

Dear Sir,—I would like to ask you if you would be so good as to insert the following in answer to Josephus' writing in your January issue. I would suggest to Josephus that he is perhaps a little rash in the statements and conclusions he draws in his letter, and before I go any further I would say that it is the dance I am trying to defend, not the abuse of it. Josephus says dancing is not a recreation judging from appearance next morning, and immediately jumps at the conclusion that dancing is a dissipation. Can my friend imagine a man who has been skating without cessation from nine o'clock in the evening until four o'clock next morning. I wonder, would he look as though he had been dissipating? It is not the dance, then, but the long hours that is the dissipation. Then the "embracing" referred to in dancing is no liberty, for the simple reason that circumstances alter cases. After a young man and lady have gone through a dance, they say to their chums "That was a great dance," or, perhaps, vici versa; not, take note, "That was a great embrace," or otherwise. Then again, some round dances are more popular than others, yet the partners "embrace" each other the same way in most. This, then, shows that it is the dance that occupies the mind and nothing else, and, therefore, there is no liberty taken. Josephus speaks of the origin of the waltz. Let him inquire a little closer and he will find that the waltz as danced by the Viennese was totally different from the way it is danced now, in that the actions gone through were — well, improper. There is nothing that suggests impropriety to the normal mind. Now, I am perhaps, using strong language, but Josephus did the same, for he says that "the illegitimate sex element necessarily enters into dancing." It does not, and Josephus can take the word for hundreds of husbands and brothers for it. Again, my friend, mentions dancing in Bible times as very different from what it is now. Surely it was different. Everyone knows the different kinds of dancing that amused even the Jews in Bible times. Yet the Godly Jews danced their own way because they knew no harm in it. What would the dancing public of the present day say if a dance similar to the one the daughter of Herodias danced before Herod were introduced into the dancing repertoire of today. It is utterly impossible to think of any man taking his wife or sister to a place where anything doubtful goes on; it's not human nature. The trouble with Josephus is, that he is in the wrong rut. Some people talk decently and some swear; so to follow Josephus' reasoning we should quit talking. Rather ridiculous, isn't it? What, I think Josephus (by the way Josephus of old belonged to the Pharisaic order), is not trying to kill dancing any more than one would try to kill baseball, because of the gambling connected with it, but try and do away with the public dance where anyone can go. Dancing is a form of amusement enjoyed by all kinds of people: good, bad and indifferent, of both sexes; which goes to show what a natural recreation dancing is. But this also is the reason I do not agree with the public dance, because the doubtful ones can use the public dance to cover something else the same way as some unscrupulous people use religion to help them swindle their fellows. It is not the religion that is wrong, but the misuse of it. This does not apply to club dances or private dances, because club members form the big majority present in the one case, and in the other we know our host or hostess would not invite any doubtful characters. I am sorry that Josephus can see in dancing things which hundreds of Christian people never for a moment imagine. There must be some material difference in the trend of the two kinds of minds. I do not apologize to Josephus for this criticism, because he has implied a terrible libel against hundreds of his fellows, and it is his own fault having aroused our indignation. Thanking you in anticipation for inserting this, I am, one of the W.H.M admirers,

Curly Bill.

Rokeby, Sask., Jan. 21, 1912.

Dear Editor,—I take the liberty to enclose a few lines, and hope you may find room for them in your paper:—

My name is Bill,
The land I till;
My shack I would divide.
The seed I drill,
The pigs get swill,
And, I, a lone fireside.

MORE PINKHAM CURES

Added to the Long List due to This Famous Remedy.

Glanford Station, Ont.—"I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for years and never found any medicine to compare with it. I had ulcers and falling of the uterus, and doctors did me no good. I suffered dreadfully until I began taking your medicine. It has also helped other women to whom I have recommended it."—Mrs. Henry Clark, Glanford Station, Ontario.

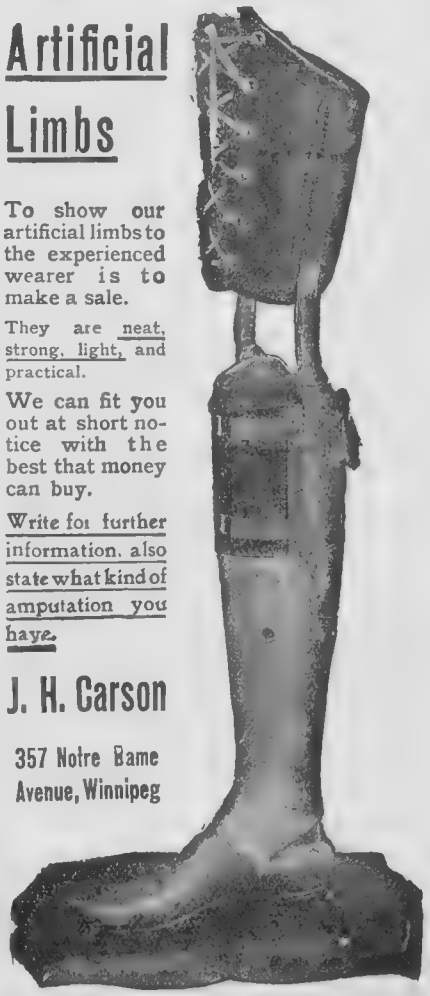
Another Cure

Harvey Bank, N. B.—I can highly recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to any suffering woman. I have taken it for female weakness and painful menstruation and it cured me. — Mrs. DeVere Barbour.

Because your case is a difficult one, doctors having done you no good, do not continue to suffer without giving Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial. It surely has cured many cases of female ills, such as inflammation, ulceration, displacements, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, indigestion, dizziness, and nervous prostration. It costs but a trifle to try it, and the result is worth millions to many suffering women.

If you want special advice write for it to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass. It is free and always helpful.

Artificial Limbs



To show our artificial limbs to the experienced wearer is to make a sale.

They are neat, strong, light, and practical.

We can fit you out at short notice with the best that money can buy.

Write for further information, also state what kind of amputation you have.

J. H. Carson

357 Notre Dame Avenue, Winnipeg

HAD WEAK and DIZZ YSPELLS

COULD NOT SLEEP AT NIGHT.

People all over this land toss night after night on a sleepless pillow, and do not close their eyes in the refreshing slumber that comes to those whose heart and nerves are right.

The sleeplessness comes entirely from a derangement of either the heart or nerves, or both, but whatever the cause Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills offer the blessing of sound refreshing slumber. They do this by their invigorating effect on the heart and nerves, and will tone up the whole system to a perfect condition.

Mrs. A. E. Martell, Rockdale, N.S., writes:—"I was troubled for a long time with my heart, had weak and dizzy spells, could not sleep, and would have to sit up the greater part of the night, and it was impossible for me to lie on my left side. At last I got a box of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, and they did me so much good I got another, and after taking it I could lie on my left side and sleep as well as before I was taken sick. They are the best medicine I ever heard of for heart or nerve trouble."

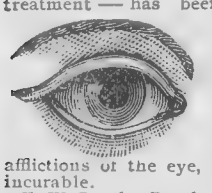
Price 50 cents per box, or 3 boxes for $1.25, at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Eyesight Restored

Eyeglasses May be Abandoned

A Wonderful Discovery That Corrects Afflictions of the Eye Without Cutting or Drugging.

There is no need of cutting, drugging or probing the eye for the relief of most forms of disease, as a new method — the Actina treatment — has been discovered, which eliminates the necessity of former torturous methods. There is no risk or necessity of experiment, as many people report having been cured of failing eyesight, cataracts, granulated lids and other afflictions of the eye, after being pronounced incurable.



F. W. Brooks, Bauchene, P.Q., Canada, writes: "Owing to having severely strained my eyes writing and checking at night, my eyes became very painful, and I could not bear the light. After using 'Actina' less than four months I can read and write as well as ever."

Amanda G. Dumphy, Narhwaak Village, N.B., Canada, writes: "I have used 'Actina' as directed and I can truly say it has done more for my eyes than I expected. I wore glasses for five years and suffered much pain. Since using 'Actina' I can sew or read without glasses and my eyes do not pain me."

Mr. Harry E. Hendryx, Whitneyville, Conn., writes; "One of the leading eye professors told my wife that she would never see with her left eye again. But Actina has restored the sight, and it is now as good as the right one."

Hundreds of other testimonials will be sent on application. "Actina" is purely a home treatment, and is easily used. It will be sent on trial, post paid. If you will send your name and address to the Actina Appliance Co., Dept. 84B, 811 Walnut St., Kansas City, Mo., you will receive, absolutely free, a valuable book—Prof. Wilson's Treatise on Disease.

Every Woman

is interested and should know about the wonderful **MARVEL Whirling Spray** The new Vaginal Syringe. Best —Most convenient. It cleanses instantly. Ask your druggist for it

If he cannot supply the MARVEL accept no other, but send stamp for illustrated book—sealed. It gives full particulars and directions invaluable to ladies.

WINDSOR SUPPLY CO., Windsor, Ont. General Agents for Canada.

Films Developed

10 CENTS PER ROLL

All Sizes of 6 exposure, 10 or 12 exposure, 20c.

VELOX PRINTS, BROWNIES, 3c; 3½x3½, 3¼x4¼, 4c.; 4x5, 3a, 5c.

Cash with order, including postage. All work finished the day it is received. We are film specialists and give you better results than you ever had.

GIBSON PHOTO SUPPLY WINNIPEG.

FREE WATCH RING & CHAIN

We positively give to BOYS and GIRLS a BEAUTIFUL American-Made stem-wind, stem-set watch with handsomely designed case, proper size. GUARANTEED 5 YRS. Also dainty ring, set with three sparkling stones, for selling 20 jewelry articles at 10c each. Order jewelry today. When sold send $2 and we will send watch, ring and chain. We Guarantee Satisfaction.

Dale Watch Co., Dep 123 Chicago

Pancakes I cook,
Good bread's a fluke;
My buttons are all off.
The floor wants scrubbing,
The window 's rubbing:
Now, who'll be a toff.

My complexion's dark,
My eyes they spark,
My hair is long and curly.
5-10 my height,
29 's alright
My temper 's never surly.

If this get's in print,
Dear girls, don't stint,
I'm really very lonely;
Don't say nay,
But write I pray,
Maybe you'll be mine only.

Curly Billy.

Quotations from Chambers.

Manitoba, Jan. 22nd, 1912.

Dear Editor,—Just finished reading the correspondence columns of your January issue, and might add that the criticism on dancing given by Josephus is a little strong. I am sure it is a good topic for discussion. What is dancing? Chambers defines it as the expression of inward feeling by means of rhythmical movements of the body, especially of the lower limbs, usually accompanied by music. The origination of dancing may be said to be as old as the world, and is found in one form or the other in all nations. The Bible makes mention of dancing, and in ancient nations it was part of their religious rites and ceremonies. Quotation from Chambers: Dancing as an entertainment in private society, was performed in ancient times mostly by professional dancers, and not by the company themselves. Again, among savage nations, the passion for dancing is most strongly manifested. These dances are associated with religion and war, and the performers work themselves into a state of frantic excitement, a kind of mechanical intoxication. As civilization advances, dancing—amateur dancing, at least—assumes a more and more subdued character. As a social amusement and a healthful exercise, dancing has much to recommend it; the chief drawbacks are the ill ventilation and overheated rooms in which it is performed. By many it is unfavorably regarded in a moral point of view; but this seems a relic of that outburst of Puritanism that characterized the seventeenth century, and which saw sin in every joyous excitement. Dancing is doubtless liable to abuse, but not more so than most other forms of social intercourse. What liberty is taken in a dance that is not proper? In taking the position they do in the dance, they are not thinking of the impropriety or immodesty of it, but the pleasure they get. And how is dancing dangerous to morals, and in what way? If it was carried on in the form of a ballet, it might be dangerous, but as it is not, one has some trouble in finding where the fault lies. If anyone cares to write to a lover of dancing, they may do so by getting my address from the Editor. Thanking you for space, if published. I am, yours sincerely,

Guizot.

Paragons of Beauty.

B.C. Jan 11th, 1912.

Dear Editor,—Although I am only a new reader of the Western Home Monthly, I am very much pleased with it, especially the correspondence department, through which one is able to exchange ideas with readers, not only in Canada, but also with those of the Mother Country and the United States. I notice that most of the readers give a description of their personal appearance, habits, etc., and really, Mr. Editor, I never thought that this Canada of ours could boast of such paragons of beauty and virtue, as some appear to be. I am, therefore, omitting this description, for if I gave a true picture of myself, I greatly fear that my qualifications in the way of good looks would fall far short of that of most of the writers in your column. However, I find comfort in such thought as "Beauty is only skin-deep," and "handsome is as handsome

Save Your Voice

Do not ignore hoarseness, coughs, sore throats or loss of voice. Use

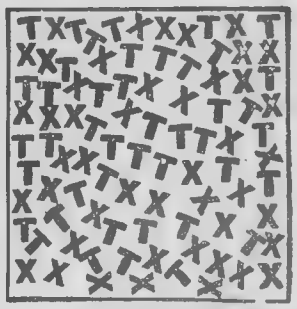
EVANS' ANTISEPTIC THROAT Pastilles

FORMULA OF THE LIVERPOOL THROAT HOSPITAL

They give relief **at once,** and their continued use restores strength and tone to the throat and vocal organs. If you speak or sing in public, always keep Evans' Antiseptic Throat Pastilles at hand.

For Free Sample, write 171

National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, Montreal



1912 CONTEST

COUNT THE Xs AND Ts

$100.00

GIVEN AWAY

And many other prizes according to the Simple Conditions of the Contest (which will be sent).

This is a chance for clever persons to win Cash and other Prizes with a little effort. **Count the Xs and Ts in the Square,** and write the number of each that you count neatly on a piece of paper or post card and mail to us, and we will write you at once, telling you all about it. You may win a valuable prize. **Try at once.**

SPEARMINT GUM & PREMIUM CO., Montreal, P.Q. Dept. 15

The Biggest and Best Club of All

The Western Home Monthly
The Nor'-West Farmer
The Weekly Free Press

The Ideal Combination for Western Canadian Readers — ALL FOR — **$1.75** — **Each One a Leader in Its Own Particular Line**

Here is an offer that will interest you and meet the needs of readers of both sexes, young and old, during the whole year when the papers become family friends. Just think of it! For $1.75 you can receive for one full year the WESTERN HOME MONTHLY (Canada's greatest Household Magazine), THE NOR-'WEST FARMER (the recognized Farm Paper of the West), and the WEEKLY FREE PRESS AND PRAIRIE FARMER (with the news of the world).

Our readers will, no doubt, agree with us that this is the most extraordinary offer that has ever been advertised, and as it is not likely to be repeated, we suggest that you take advantage of it today. These three papers can all be sent to the same or different addresses. This special rate of $1.75 holds good to any address in Canada (except Winnipeg) and also to Great Britain.

Those of our readers, who in addition to sending in their own subscription, also forward us subscriptions for one of their friends, are entitled to ask for a magnificent picture of His Majesty, King George V, which will be sent to them **free.**

THE NOR'-WEST FARMER, WINNIPEG.

Gentlemen:—Enclosed find the sum of $1.75, for which, send the papers mentioned to the following address or addresses:

Western Home Monthly. . . . . .

The Nor'West Farmer. . . . . .

Weekly Free Press. . . . . .

SEND FOR NEW CATALOGUE.

THE UNIVERSAL HAIR Co.

ESTABLISHED 1895.

All orders Despatched by Return Mail Without Fail.

SWITCHES OF PURE HUMAN HAIR.

WEST END SHOW ROOM, THE LONDON LOUVRE, 133-135, Oxford Street, London, W.

TRANSFORMATIONS

MADE OF THE FINEST QUALITY HUMAN HAIR.

Any Style, $7.30. The only measurement required is the circumference of the head.

Extra Full of Hair, Any Style, $10.25.

A PATTERN OF HAIR, REMITTANCE and 25c. EXTRA FOR POSTAGE MUST ACCOMPANY EACH ORDER.

OUR CAP CURLS, mounted on Light Frame. Price Only $3.75
16-in. 65c.
18-in. 85c.
20-in. $1.20
22-in. $1.80
24-in. $3.00
Any Length to Order.

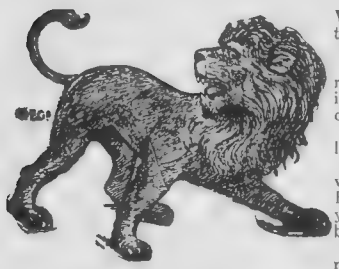
TOUPET ONLY $5.75 ENTIRE TRANSFORMATION $7.30 or $10.25 TWIST OF PURE LONG HAIR to complete this effective dressing. Price according to length and thickness required. From $3.75.

GOODS SENT ON APPROVAL upon receipt of our list price as deposit and 25c. extra for Postage. CASH REFUNDED if not satisfactory, and returned in good condition.

A STYLISH POMPADOUR. Entire Transformation. 7.30 or 10.25 dls. Toupet only 2.60 or 1.60 dls.

Address, Manageress: 84, FOXBERRY ROAD, BROCKLEY, LONDON, ENGLAND.

"HOW TO PRESERVE STRENGTH AND RETAIN THE POWERS."



If you have wrecked your Nerves by OVERWORK or WORRY drained away your strength by bad habits or dissipation, or SAPPED your vital forces by EXCESSES.

It is time for you to stop.

No man can afford to be reckless, force nature to undue effort, ruin his Constitution or violate the laws governing life, this invariably results in disaster or a Complete Nervous Breakdown and a

Giving out of the Vital Forces

long before the average period.

KNOWLEDGE IS POWER, and every man who would be warned in time, should take heed NOW. Send 10 cents for my Book, and you will find it the most profitable of all literature you now possess, and thousands who have read it acclaim it to be "worth its weight in gold."

Half-an-hour's reading and a determination to act up to it may save you from an otherwise never-ending misery and give you new life. It will teach you more in fifteen minutes than you will gain in years by experience.

It is a valuable, instructive and interesting treatise on Generative Weakness, and the Cause and Cure of Nervous Breakdown, Mental Exhaustion, Depression of Spirits, General Weakness, Waste of Vitality, Premature Decline and Loss of Power in Men.

The most popular and practical treatise published on the Laws governing Life, with Special Chapters on Generative Weakness, Flagging of the Powers and practical observations on Marriage.

Contains valuable remarks to Weak and Nervous Men on how to preserve the health, regain Strength and restore the Powers when lost.

To the inexperienced, the married, or those contemplating marriage, no other work contains so much helpful or sensible advice, or will prove so interesting and instructive to those who desire to preserve their Strength, build up the whole Nervous System, restore the Powers to advanced age or fit themselves for Marriage. It will be sent in a plain, sealed envelope to any address on receipt of 10 cents

Address—**CHARLES GORDON, No. 100, Gordonholme Dispensary, Bradford, Yorks, England**

Copyright] (Mention this Paper) [Registered.

$5,000 In Free Prizes

NO SOLICITING

NO SUBSCRIBING

NO CANVASSING

A winter's instruction with fun and amusement thrown in. Open to boys, girls and adults.

You can't fail to win one of the hundreds of prizes.

The Farmers' Tribune, Winnipeg, is inaugurating a great popular Booklovers' Contest for the benefit of the people of the West.

It will be a great boon during the lonely evenings. It costs nothing to enter.

Send to the Tribune for full particulars, and get in line for one of the hundreds of prizes and for a winter's amusement

You can't afford to delay as the contest starts almost at once.

The Farmers' Weekly Tribune and The Western Home Monthly for $1.25.

Get busy or you'll miss it sadly.

does." I, like a great many writers, in your columns, no doubt, have not been long in the "Great West." I came to British Columbia a little over a year ago, and am already in love with this country. Perhaps the salary one receives in my profession (teaching) is the greatest lure of this country, for the monthly salary in any of our country schools here, is as much, if not more, than the quarterly salary given in the "back East" ungraded schools. True, the cost of living is considerably higher than in the Eastern provinces, but a teacher of the gentler sex can economize in the way of clothing. Here the fashions do not change every month, as they appear to in the older and more modern provinces. Apart from the salary, there is a certain freedom in the West which attracts one. Formality is something almost unknown. This fact might not appeal to some, but to me it seems almost perfect happiness to find a place where it is not necessary to possess calling cards. Unlike the older provinces, wealth or social position count for very little. One is valued for his true worth, whether rich or poor. As my letter is assuming Herculean proportions, I will close for this time. I would be very pleased to hear from readers in all parts of Canada or from the "other side of the line." I would prefer those who do not regard this department as a matrimonial medium, but as a means of exchanging ideas of interest to all. My address is with the Editor. "Homely School-marm."

Girls—Critics.

Sask., Jan. 3rd, 1912.

Dear Sir,—I have read your classy magazine for some time, and it certainly is some paper. I would like to express a few little views on some of the stunts in the correspondence column, the members of which are like a great circle with Archibald and The Doctor in the centre. The members, one and all, unite their forces and fling their invectives of sarcasm, retaliation and defiance in the faces of those two men. Now Archibald, I believe, is really not exceptionally quixotic in his ideas of women's rights and expressions of same, but The Doctor has my eye. Imagine girls and critics (same thing), also those bachelors of the "Woolly West" who are je ous of the sensation The Doctor has created, and the attention he receives in consequence. Picture The Doctor as in the evening: He picks up the Western Home Monthly and thumbs the pages till the correspondence column presents itself. It is the December issue. He reads one or two letters; they are all right. Then the next one. There The Doctor comes in for a raking. Young Farmer spares no pains, feels no mercy for The Doctor. He evidently feels deeply on these things. The Doctor reads it, grins, reads on, to the last letter. One or two others mention his name. Then he laughs, a good, hearty laugh, which dispels all his cares of the preceding day. And what is the cause of such unstinted indulgence? Why, he knows he's got you fellows going—girls, too. He lays the paper down and promptly forgets about it, or perhaps—as he has often done—he takes pen and paper and writes, at one blow scattering and dislodging all the walls and bulwarks of accumulated abuse, sarcasm, and Anti-Doctor arguments. Then follows volleys of statements and towers of strength that annihilate all stragglers. The circle of correspondents fall back on the defensive: The Doctor has won, but does not follow up the victory, he retires and waits for his enemies to take the offensive side. Think, does The Doctor mean all he says? I think not. He maintains his end, against the rest. He is the altruist. I say, do not condemn a man because he is not a farmer and holds views contrary to yours. Young Farmer should not imagine that everyone has a taste similar to his. He thinks farming is the A1 occupation. The Doctor rightly thinks differently. At the same time, one man might make good at farming and another would not. Everybody to their taste; there's room for us all. Hoping to see this unpretending epistle in print, Mr. Editor, and wishing your paper all the success it deserves, I will now close, and in closing I would advise those anti-Doctor enthusiasts to be somewhat easier on The Doctor, while to the latter I say with all sincerity, "Keep it up, Doctor; keep it up!"

Debutante.

A Most Interesting Sight.

Sask., Jan. 9, 1912.

Dear Editor,—As I have subscribed for your paper and I have read with much interest your correspondence page, I decided to cast my lot with the other correspondents and write to this live Western magazine. I am an Eastern girl on a Western homestead, and besides, I am having my first of fine country life and certainly like it fine. Isn't this "Last Best West" of yours a grand country? No more East for me. About the most interesting sight I have seen since landing in Saskatchewan is a bachelor cooking. To my Eastern eyes that certainly capped all others. Nearly all our neighbors are bachelors, and I have tasted some of their culinary achievements, and I must say they were good. I am very fond of all outdoor sports, especially skating. Sorry to say I haven't had my skates on this winter. I can see no harm in a friendly game of cards. They certainly help to pass many a long winter evening. I am also very fond of music and play the piano a little myself. My feet are bright enough to want to move when I hear a waltz, two-step, etc. I intend going to Normal in August, so I am living in hopes of teaching young Canadians how to become good citizens. I see every one gives a description of themselves. I am not quite twenty, about 5 feet four inches tall, and have fair hair and blue eyes; and as for looks—well, I haven't cracked the kodaks yet. I am sorry I missed The Doctor's letter. He evidently caused quite a hubbub in the ranks. I would be pleased to correspond with any one to while away the long winter evening. I will leave my address with the Editor, and would be especially pleased if Two Roses, Contented Though Single Hearty Hall and Shy Jimmie would write to An Eastern Girl.

Jeff and Mutt.

Crystal City, Jan 13th, 1912.

Dear Editor,—From constant reading of your magazine we find it to be very valuable and interesting, most especially the correspondence section. As it is customary, we will proceed to give a description of ourselves. No 1. Jeff is medium height, dark complexion, grey, blue eyes, clean shaven, age 22; good natured, shy; fond of dancing and card playing, temperate smoker, tee-totaller, and wishes to correspond with Heavenly Twin No. 1. No. 2—Mutt is tall, quite slim, dark complexion, dark blue eyes, clean shaven, age 22, shy; doesn't smoke or drink; fond of card playing, particularly fond of dancing; good bass singer, and is desirous of corresponding with Heavenly Twin No. 2. Should it not be intruding on our privileges we are enclosing letters to be forwarded to Heavenly Twins. Wishing the Editor and Western Home Monthly every success, we are signing ourselves

Jeff and Mutt.

A Few Exceptions.

Sask., Jan. 23, 1912.

Dear Mr. Editor,—It seems to us that if we are going to enter your correspondence columns we had better make a start or we shall soon be too old. From what I can gather while glancing over our correspondence page there is certainly an air of monotony with the possible exception of a few very interesting writers. You must all know, if I continue the letter, that Billie is an Englishman, having been 10 years in this country and I, yes I, am an Australian, and let me point out very much proud of it. Maybe for the enlightenment of your fair readers I should give my history. I was born near Brisbane, Queensland, Australia, and at the age of twelve was sent over to England to have everything that was English hammered into me. Thanks to the hammering I am proud to now call myself an Imperialist. And that, I am ashamed to write, is more than the majority of Westerners like to admit. Probably because it is popular to run

CAUGHT HEAVY COLD.

Left Throat and Lungs Very Sore.

There is no better cure for a cough or cold than Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup.

It is rich in the lung-healing virtues of the Norway pine tree, and is a pleasant, safe and effectual medicine that may be confidentially relied upon as a specific for Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Quinsy, and all Throat and Lung Troubles.

Mr. S. Monaghan, Charlottetown, P.E.I., writes:—"I certify that Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup is an excellent medicine for coughs and colds. Last winter I contracted a heavy cold which left my lungs and throat very sore. I had to give up work and stay in the house for two weeks. I used several cough mixtures, but got no relief until a friend advised me to use Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. Three bottles entirely cured me, and I can recommend it as the best medicine for coughs."

Don't be imposed upon by taking anything but "Dr. Wood's" as there are many imitations of this sterling remedy on the market.

"Dr. Wood's" is put up in a yellow wrapper; three pine trees the trade mark; price 25 cents. Manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

WANTED

Reliable parties to do **Machine Knitting** for us at home. $7 to $10 per week easily earned. Wool, etc., furnished free. Distance no hindrance. For full particulars address:

The Canadian Wholesale Distributing Co.,
Orillia, Ont.

Home Made Syrup

for one-half the Cost, is made by dissolving White Sugar in Water and adding

MAPLEINE

the popular flavoring. It also flavors Puddings, Cake Frostings, Candies, etc. Grocers sell Mapleine. If not, send 50 cents for 2 oz. bottle.

CRESCENT MFG. CO.
Seattle, Wash.

BETTER THAN SPANKING.

Spanking does not cure children of bed-wetting. There is a constitutional cause for this trouble. Mrs. M. Summers, Box W. 86, Windsor, Ont., will send free to any mother her successful home treatment with full instructions. Send no money but write her today if your children trouble you in this way. Don't blame the child, the chances are it can't help it. This treatment also cures adults and aged persons troubled with urine difficulties by day or night.

BROOKS' NEW CURE FOR RUPTURE

Brooks' Appliance. New discovery. Wonderful. No obnoxious springs or pads. Automatic Air Cushions. Binds and draws the broken parts together as you would a broken limb. No salves. No lymphol. No lies. Durable, cheap. Pat. Sept. 10, '01.

SENT ON TRIAL.
CATALOGUE FREE.

C. E. BROOKS, 94 State Street, Marshall, Mich.

down the English and speak in a depreciating manner of their doings as politicians, empire controllers, capitalists, workmen, and, in fact, everything that bears the seemingly fatal English. Brothers, sisters, English, Canadians, did you ever pause to think of the honor—yea, privilege, to belong to the British Empire, when liberty and equality is rampant? Just, for a second, imagine you were attacked in Timbuctoo, Africa, or Central South America, and you asked for help. Well, what happens? Word is sent out that you should be set at liberty, failing that an expedition would come to your aid and maybe millions of dollars spent on upholding the honor of a British citizen. Friends, what is a citizen of Rome to this. I leave it to you. Now I have an idea that many of your fair readers will be turning up their noses at me by now and saying I am a crank. If they think so, I must beg their pardon. I guess, Mr. Editor, is wishing I would close, so I will do my best. I came to this country two years ago and met Billie this year. Billie is 22 years of age, 5 feet 9 inches, good natured, happy and fond of all kinds of sport, does not drink intoxicating liquors. I, I am Jack, do not wish to describe myself as some of your correspondents do—just as if it was some cattle one were describing—but will content myself with saying I am 20 years of age, as an Australian love all forms of sport, in fact, I reckon I can throw a boomerang well for the practise I had. For the rest I let your correspondents guess. We should so like to hear from Constance, Betsy B and Prairie Sprite, also any other who would deign to write. My letter is a challenge. Who will take it up? Look sharp! Billie and Jack.

An Admirer of Dancing.

Percival, Sask., Jan. 14th, 1912.

Sir,—I would ask a little of your valuable space in order that I may endeavor to make some defence of that immensely popular recreation, so hardly criticized by Josephus in the last issue of your most excellent publication. I refer, of course, to the dance. Josephus gives a description of the attitude assumed by couples while dancing, and then goes on to ask if such an "embrace," as he terms it, would be permitted to any Tom, Dick or Harry. That mere question, sir, goes far to show how unfamiliar the writer must be with the conduct and etiquette of a dance or ball. Take first of all the position. The gentleman does not place his right arm round his partner's waist in order to embrace her, but to support her. Of course, I know perfectly well that occasionally one may observe two people endeavoring to squeeze themselves into the space that should be occupied by only one, but that is not what I should call dancing. Neither does a lady at a dance permit herself to be "embraced" by any Tom, Dick or Harry. Etiquette orders and custom observes that before a gentleman introduces his friend to a lady, he must first ask the lady's permission to do so, and furthermore the fact that the gentleman is willing to introduce his friend will assure the lady of the stranger's good character and reputation. I am afraid that friend Josephus has been singularly unfortunate in the dances that he has witnessed, or what seems to me more probable still, perhaps only hear of. Surely the fact that thousands upon thousands of good women and mothers permit and even encourage their daughters to go to dances does away with the stigma of impropriety and immodesty that your correspondent would try to have placed on what is our winter pursuits. I could say very much more on this supject, but do not wish to unduly bore your readers, many of whom I am sure will resent the slur that Josephus has endeavored to cast upon their favorite pastime. Thanking you, I remain, yours sincerely, Phil.

The Pill That Brings Relief.—When, after one has partaken of a meal he is oppressed by feelings of fulness and pains in the stomach he suffers from dyspepsia which will persist if it be not dealt with. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are the very best medicine that can be taken to bring relief. These pills are specially compounded to deal with dyspepsia and their sterling qualities in this respect can be vouched for by legions of users.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

Is the best of all medicines for the cure of diseases, disorders and weaknesses peculiar to women. It is the only preparation of its kind devised by a regularly graduated physician—an experienced and skilled specialist in the diseases of women.

It is a safe medicine in any condition of the system. THE ONE REMEDY which contains no alcohol and no injurious habit-forming drugs and which creates no craving for such stimulants.

THE ONE REMEDY so good that its makers are not afraid to print its every ingredient on each outside bottle-wrapper and attest to the truthfulness of the same under oath.

It is sold by medicine dealers everywhere, and any dealer who hasn't it can get it. Don't take a substitute of unknown composition for this medicine OF KNOWN COMPOSITION. No counterfeit is as good as the genuine and the druggist who says something else is "just as good as Dr. Pierce's" is either mistaken or is trying to deceive you for his own selfish benefit. Such a man is not to be trusted. He is trifling with your most priceless possession—your health—may be your life itself. *See that you get what you ask for.*

Your Vitality Can Be Restored

Strong, vital, manly men fascinate all who come within their influence. As true as you are a living, breathing human being, I can restore your VITAL STRENGTH there is not a shadow of a doubt as to what I can thus do. BUT there is a single condition, one restriction I put, a certain solemn promise I exact from you before you can exact a promise from me; namely you must unconditionally agree now at once and forever to discontinue any debilitating excess or dissipation that you may be indulging; with this out of the way, I will do all the rest. Remember what I say; no matter what your present condition, no matter what has happened in the past, just forget it and put yourself in my hands; everything will come out as you wish it. I use no drugs, no lotions, no medicines; I place no foolish restrictions upon you; just lead a natural life, get all the enjoyment you possibly can but cease dissipation; always remember that. I can then restore your vital energy; I can take you out of the half-man class and put you in the spot light of full, healthy, contented manly courage; I can make you feel young again and keep you feeling young to a ripe old age, because I drive into your system the one thing which keeps the whole organism in balance, namely VITALITY. My HEALTH BELT is the greatest single self-treatment remedy or VITALITY RESTORATIVE that the world has ever known or probably ever will know. It is worn comfortably about the waist all night every night for two or three months. Thus while you are sleeping it sends a great soft, potent life-giving current of VITAL FORCE into your blood and nerves. There is not a moment's wait. It restores your vitality, it takes the pain out of your back, it makes you feel strong and vigorous, it drives away rheumatism, it cures kidney, liver, stomach, bladder disorders.

Let Me Send You This Book FREE

Fill in the coupon; let me send you at once my free booklet in plain sealed envelope; it is profusely illustrated with half-tone photos; keep it in your pocket for easy reference; read the chapter on Vitality; read the chapter on Debility; read the chapter on those subjects which interest every man, young or old, who would be strong in vitality. It is a word of hope, a carefully written, interesting booklet which should be in every one's possession. Therefore send to-day. If in or near the city, call at my office. All information free

DR. W. A. SANDEN CO., 140 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.
Dear Sirs:—Please forward me your Book, as advertised, free.

NAME .....

.....

ADDRESS .....

.....

The Home Doctor.

Pneumonia,

One of our health specialists has been prophesying two hundred thousand cases of pneumonia this season. He says that statistics carefully kept for nearly a thousand years prove this.

If this is true, and we will suppose it is, it will be necessary to give much attention to preventive measures. No baby or young child that is in fairly good general health is in much danger of developing pneumonia. The conditions have to be favorable, a low vitality, a sluggish circulation of the blood, stomach and bowels not quite normal. Not sleeping well and a disordered nervous system will increase the dangers of disease attacks.

Pneumonia is a disease of all seasons and climates, but it is usually associated with cold weather. It reaches its greatest number of victims during the winter months. There are a few cases in July and August. A sudden chill will probably end in pneumonia, no matter what the weather may be.

A baby that was weak from an attack of summer complaint was in a draft in a street car, the result was a chill, and it took most faithful care to tide the child over the threatened attack of pneumonia. This happened in a Southern city.

The baby or older child seems to have a severe cold or influenza. The chill is succeeded by a high fever. There are darting pains in the chest. They may seem like neuralgia to the uninitiated. The breathing is quick and catchy, the cough dry with blood-stained sputum. This is very infectious. The child must be kept in a light, airy, well-ventilated room. A physician must be called as soon as the disease is suspected. The patient can have all the water he wants. Lemonade can be given. The foods must be light and easily digested. Meat juices, milk, egg albumen, drybread and butter.

Liquid vaseline sprayed into nostrils and throat will reduce the inflammation of the membranes. A sip of cold water whenever the child begins to cough will give relief.

It is better not to give stimulants. If the general health of the child is good and the proper care is taken when the child seems to take cold, the disease is pretty certain not to develop. It is well to give a physic immediately, a dose of syrup of rhubarb or of bitter cascara. A hot bath with a vigorous rub-down will break the chill and establish a normal circulation.

Only a little liquid food should be given with quantities of cold water. Of course the child is put in bed after the bath is given, and the room is flooded with fresh air.

The Process of Digestion,

Digestion is changing food into blood for the repair and nourishment of the body. Many people are under the impression that digestion does not begin until the food has reached the stomach; but this is entirely erroneous. Digestion begins in the mouth by the mastication or breaking down of the food by the teeth. The exertion necessary for this purpose causes a flow of saliva, or spittle, a fluid which is secreted in the salivary glands that lie embedded in the mouth and jaws. This fluid mixes with the food, moistening it, and changing the starch it contains to sugar. When the food is swallowed it is carried by the muscular contraction of the gullet into the stomach, where it is operated on by another solvent fluid known as gastric juice, which has the power of dissolving the chief components of the food, and reducing the varied items of a meal into a uniform mass known as chyme. From the stomach the semi-liquid chyme passes into the small intestines, where it mingles with the bile from the liver and the juice from the pancreas. Slowly the mass is carried through the small intestines, and all the way the nutriment it contains is absorbed by the system, till it passes into the large bowel, where digestion occurs in a very small degree. This, then, is the natural process by which the food we eat is changed into blood, bone, flesh, and muscle, and the whole human machine kept in repair and good working order.

Only too often, however, it happens that this process is interfered with, and the result is indigestion or dyspepsia, which may not unfittingly be termed the root of all the ills that flesh is heir to. The causes of this frequent and distressing disorder are many, perhaps the most common being hurried eating. Every day we see business men and others bolt their food, and the moment they have finished rush off again to work. The food having been swallowed without being sufficiently subjected to the action of the saliva, enters the stomach in a more or less solid state, and gives that organ a heavy task to perform in dissolving the half-masticated mass—a task under which its usefulness will certainly be seriously impaired sooner or later. Similarly, he who rushes off to business the moment the last mouthful is swallowed is laying up for himself a store of trouble, for by so doing he robs the stomach of the blood which it requires for carrying on the work of digestion. Robbing Peter to pay Paul will no more answer physically than commercially. To maintain the digestive organs in an active and healthy state a brief rest after meals is imperative. Hurry is inseparable from modern life, and it is not always possible "after dinner to sit awhile." Under such circumstances a light meal without meat should be taken. Those whose teeth are not sound, and have difficulty in masticating, will find great benefit from having their food cut up fine or minced.

Another common cause of indigestion is too much food, either at one meal, or owing to the meals being too numerous. In such cases a greater quantity of food is partaken of than the stomach can supply gastric juice to dissolve, with the result that the food is either imperfectly digested or undigested. In the latter case it ferments, and gives rise to pain, "wind," and a host of other disagreeable feelings and sensations.

Of course, food and individual peculiarity play no unimportant part in this matter. The digestive organs of many persons are naturally weak, while those of others are abnormally strong. One man's meat is another's poison, and the diet that nourishes the laborer will not necessarily be beneficial to the brain worker. For the enjoyment of good health it is imperative that the supply of food be proportionate to the requirements of the individual both as regards his constitution and employment.

Treatment of the Apparently Dead,

The method usually adopted for restoring natural breathing to those who appear dead from drowning, suffocation or poisoning, is that which bears the name of Dr. Sylvester, and which has been recommended and practised by the Royal Humane Society with such signal success. The following are the instructions:—

A messenger should at once be despatched for the doctor, and to bring blankets, dry clothing, and other restoratives. Immediate attention must be given to the sufferer. Unless the weather is wet, or exceptionally cold, it is better to treat him in the open air. The points to be aimed at are:—

1st. The restoration of breathing.

2nd. When breathing has been restored, the promotion of warmth and circulation.

These efforts must be persevered in till the doctor arrives, or until the pulse and breathing have ceased for an hour

To adjust the Patient's Position.—Place the patient on his back on a flat surface, inclined a little from the feet upwards; raise and support the head and shoulders on a small, firm cushion or folded article of dress placed under the shoulder-blades. Remove all tight clothing about the neck and chest.

To maintain a Free Entrance of Air into the Windpipe.—Cleanse the mouth and nostrils; open the mouth; draw forward the patient's tongue, and keep it forward. An elastic band over the tongue and under the chin will answer this purpose.

To imitate the Movement of Breathing.—Place yourself at the head of the patient, grasp his arms, raise them upwards by the sides of head, stretch them steadily but gently upwards for two seconds. This induces inspiration. By this means fresh air is drawn into the lungs by raising the ribs.

Immediately turn down the patient's arms, and press them, or your hands, gently against the sides of his chest for two seconds. By this means foul air is expelled from the lungs by depressing the ribs.

These movements, which produce a change of air in the lungs similar to that effected by natural breathing, must be repeated alternately, deliberately, and perseveringly fifteen times in a minute until a spontaneous effect to respire be preceived.

In the meantime excite the nostrils with snuff or smelling-salts, or tickle the throat with a feather. Rub the chest and face briskly, and dash cold and hot water alternately on them. Friction of the limbs and body with dry flannel or cloths should be had recourse to.

When there is proof of returning respiration, the individual may be placed in a warm bath, the movements of the arms above described being continued until respiration is fully restored. Raise the body in twenty seconds to a sitting position, dash cold water against the chest and face and pass ammonia under the nose. Should a galvanic apparatus be at hand, apply the sponges to the region of the diaphragm and heart.

When natural breathing has been restored, the next duty is to restore circulation and warmth in the following manner:—

Wrap the patient in dry blankets, and rub the limbs upwards energetically. Promote the warmth of the body by hot flannels, bottles or bladders of hot water, heated bricks to the pit of the stomach, the armpits, and to the soles of the feet.

On the restoration of life, when the power of swallowing has returned, a teasponful of warm water, small quantities of wine, warm brandy and water, or coffee should be given. The patient should be kept in bed, and a disposition to sleep encouraged. During reaction large mustard plasters to the chest and below the shoulders will greatly relieve the distressed breathing.

In all cases of prolonged immersion in cold water, when the breathing continues, a warm bath should be employed to restore the temperature.

A Peaceful Scene in the Scottish Highlands

One for the Judge.

Many are the stories yet told at Oxford of Master Jowett's abrupt and formidable wit. On one occasion, at one of his own dinner parties, when the ladies had retired and a guest began at once upon that vein of indecent talk which is perhaps less infrequent among educated men in England than in America, or is at least more easily tolerated there, Master Jowett is said to have asked: "Which is the greater a judge or a bishop?" Prof. Henry Smith, famous in his day for his brilliance, pronounced the bishop to be the greater man of the two for this reason: "A judge, at the most, can only say 'You be hanged,' whereas a bishop can say 'You be damned,'" "Yes," said Master Jowett, "but if the judge says 'You be hanged,' you are hanged."

Jerome K. Jerome: There is far too big a tendency in these days for a lad to desire to go through life with a big collar on and starched cuffs.

If you are a sufferer from colds get a bottle of Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup and test its qualities. It will be found that no praise bestowed on it is too high. It does all that is claimed for it, and does it thoroughly. Do not take any substitute for Bickle's Syrup, because it is the best, having stood the test of years. All the best dealers sell it.

THE FRESH BISCUIT WITH THE
"STRAIGHT FROM THE OVEN" TASTE

That's MOONEY'S. Because MOONEY'S are made in Winnipeg, right at your very door. They are shipped to your grocer the very day they leave the oven. Besides Mooney's sell so rapidly that they never grow stale on his shelves.

MOONEY'S
PERFECTION
SODA BISCUITS

are made of the choicest and purest ingredients. They are baked in a huge oven under the eye of an expert and they are packed in dainty airtight packages or sanitary sealed tins as you prefer,

"LET MOONEY DO IT"

Western Canada Flour Mills Co. Ltd.
"MILLERS TO THE PEOPLE"
WINNIPEG GODERICH BRANDON